

North Hastings Review

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"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."

\$2.00 to the United States.

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MADOC, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4th, 1929

Single Copy Five Cents

Read Empire Theatre Advt. on Page 4.

ELDORADO W.M.S.

The August monthly meeting of the Eldorado and Union W. M. S. Auxiliary met at the home of Mrs. Geo. Robinson. After the opening exercises and short program the time was spent in preparing the program for the meeting to be held at Cooper Aug. 28, and also for the birthday party to be held at the home of Mrs. Albert Empey, Aug. 14th. After prayer offered by Mrs. McDougall the meeting closed and a social hour was spent. Excellent refreshments were served by the hostess.

The birthday party held at the home of the president, Mrs. Albert Empey, Aug. 14th, was much enjoyed by the large number who attended. The program consisted of music and contests of various kinds, some of them causing considerable merriment. Splendid refreshments were served by the ladies.

The proceeds amounted to fifteen dollars and fifty cents.

PROVINCE TO TAKE OVER HIGHWAY

At the Regatta at Crowe Lake recently Hon. J. R. Cooke announced that the road from Peterboro to Tweed is to be taken over very soon as part of Provincial Highways system, Hon. Geo. S. Henry, Minister of Highways, and Premier Ferguson gave Hon. Mr. Cooke authority to make the announcement. The road will touch Norwood, Havelock, Marmora, Madoc and Tweed. It is expected the road will be taken over shortly and work done this fall. It will be maintained by the province under the same system as the Marmora-Bellefleur road.

WHYTOCK FAMILY PICNIC

Wednesday, August 21st, there was a delightful re-union of the Whytock family at the cottage of Mr. E. C. Briley at Crowe Lake, Marmora. Ten members of the family were present one brother, David, of New Hampshire, not being able to attend. There were 35 sitting down to dinner. These included James of Madoc; Mrs. C. A. Miller and daughter; of Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Connor and two daughters, of Marmora; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fox 3 daughters, a son and 3 grandchildren, Prince Edward, Mr. and Mrs. McCaffrey, Madoc, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McGregor and son and daughter; of Napane; Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Briley and daughter of Windsor; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Whytock and daughter of Madoc also Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hill and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Whytock, son and daughter of Madoc.

The family had not been all together since the death of the mother 5 years ago.

ROD AND GUN

With the approach of fall, the thoughts of sportsmen are turning towards hunting both deer and feathered game. The September number of Rod and Gun and Canadian Silver Fox News, just issued, contains an exceptionally fine article on deer hunting by C. N. A. Ireson, which will prove of great interest to devotees of that sport.

However, this is only one of a collection of equally good articles and features which deal authoritatively with other departments and adventures in outdoor life. Open seasons for game throughout Canada and full report of the annual meeting of the Canadian National Silver Fox Breeder's Association are included in this issue.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL

Council met on Monday, August 19th at ten o'clock. All members present. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Blackburn-Reynolds—that following accounts be paid—

Metallic Roofing Co., for 3 culverts. \$51.84

Can. Ingot Iron Co. 2 culverts. 38.41

Nickle-Pigden—that the following gravel bills be paid—

Fred Fitzgerald 40.40

Harry Blakeley 10.70

John Chambers 2.90

T. McCann 6.40

Wesley Baalim 9.90

Garry Barry 37.80

Wesley Doughty 2.60

Thos. Walsh 2.10

Fred Meraw 5.80

Jas. Kyllins 10.00

Melville Rose 15.80

Ben Miller 18.20

Adam Love 2.40

Jas. Blakeley 11.70

Frank Reynolds 4.30

Abida Holmes 8.40

John Beauderle 90

Wm. Herrington 3.50

Robt. Broad 6.80

Lewis Fox 3.80

Wm. Brown 4.20

Harry Rook 9.20

John White 8.10

Wm. Young 2.70

John Fox 2.60

Thos. English 4.00

Thos. Whitman 18.90

Gibson Bailey, rock 6.60

Stanley Rollins, rock 1.00

Reynolds-Blackburn—that F. A. Comerford be paid 32.00

on salary as school attendance officer, R. R. Casement be paid \$4.00 for serving notices on delinquents. C'd

Reynolds-Blackburn—that Robt. Devolin be paid \$4.00 for road across place and Stanley Rollins \$4.00 for wood used for stone-crushing. C'd

Blackburn-Reynolds—that Mrs. Mary Parks be paid \$44.00 for sheep killed by dogs. John B. Shaw \$20, for sheep killed by dogs. C'd

Reynolds-Blackburn—that the following be paid for road work in 1928 taxes—John Woods \$6.00, Jas. Fox \$28.00, John H. Parks \$4.00; Thos. Walsh \$50.00, for grant on road. C'd

Pigden-Nickle—that the following accounts be paid—M. W. Connor and Son, Dynamite, fuse etc. \$11.05; Frank Reynolds \$3.00 for overseeing placing of poles on new telephone line. C'd

Blackburn-Reynolds—that Dr. F. J. Nickle be paid \$147.00 for medical health account. C'd

Pigden-Nickle—that Dr. F. Nickle be paid \$13.00 per Jessie Lindsay account (Charity); \$2.50 per E. Roote account (Charity). C'd

Blackburn-Reynolds—that council go into committee of whole on By-Laws with the Reeve in the chair. C'd

A By-Law was introduced to fix tax rates for 1929, was introduced received its several readings and was finally passed, signed, sealed and numbered.

Pigden—Nickle—that council adjourn to meet Monday, Sept. 20th at 1 o'clock. Carried.

Earl Burnside, Clerk

JANGO

The most extraordinary attraction coming to the Empire Theatre, Madoc, for 3 nights, only, Wednesday and Thursday, September 10th and 11th.

Produced by the great and only Canadian African Explorer, Dr. Daniel Davenport.

For the first time in the history of moving pictures, a wild animal picture, made in the heart of the African Jungle has been made in sound in the production of the sensational dramatic photoplay "Jango". After an exhaustive search it was decided that the most applicable of all devices, from a portable standpoint, Vinc-a-fone, was the most advisable.

As a part of the road show equipment a double unit of Vinc-a-fone, in addition to two sets of record, will be carried. Every theatre in which "Jango" appears as a road show will be temporarily wired.

Coming here with the same company that played the Princess Theatre at Toronto, Can. Dr. Davenport's 5-year expedition into the hearts of Africa's jungles through the land of Trader Horne, will be shown at the Empire with Sound Music and Talk. See and Hear. Adults 75c. Children 50c.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. Bruce Bristol is spending a few days at the Toronto Exhibition.

Miss Pearl Crawford, of Toronto, visited in town over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Ashley have been spending a few days at Crowe Lake.

Mrs. W. K. Ellis spent a few days in Toronto last week, with friends.

Mrs. M. Moon and Mrs. D. Brown spent Tuesday in Campbellford.

Mrs. Chas. McCaw, of Niagara Falls has been visiting friends in town for a few days.

Miss Madeline Ellis has returned home after spending two weeks in Toronto.

Miss Grace Phillips, of Fort William, spent the holiday in Madoc with friends.

Mr. Donald Mackenzie, of the Review staff, is spending his holidays in Toronto.

Mrs. Mary Moon returned to Madoc on Monday after camping at, Moira Lake for the past two months.

Miss Mary Gillen left on Monday for Notre Dame Convent, Kingston, where she will resume her studies.

Miss Cecil Caldwell has returned to Toronto after spending the past two months in Madoc and Montreal.

Mr. Archie Ashley, who has been in Montreal for the last few months, has returned to his home in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Latimer and family, of Peterboro, spent the week-end at the home of Mrs. E. J. West.

Mr. and Mrs. Reid, and two children, of Kapuskasing, have been visiting Mrs. Vernon Reid at Moira Lake.

Mrs. E. Wellington and Miss Irene have returned home from visiting relatives at Toronto, Niagara Falls and London.

Mr. and Mrs. Armour Reid and son, Ernest, of Belleville, were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. B. Richmond.

Mr. and Mrs. John Tweed, Mrs. David Lowers, of Newburg, N. Y. have been visiting at the home of Mrs. Edward Hallstone.

Miss Lillian Rivers, B. A., is visiting for a few weeks at her home here, before returning to Toronto to attend the Ontario College of Education.

Rev. and Mrs. F. Dixon, of Bath, and daughter, Mrs. Wm. Wallace, of Ivanhoe, were the guests of Mrs. K. C. Broad, of Queensboro, on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Kinch and Miss Frances, of Thebes, spent a few days visiting at the home of Mr. Gordon Munro, and also Mrs. E. Wellington in town.

Mrs. David Erwin, of Actinolite and grandchild, Miss Mary Burns, of Madoc, spent the last week or so visiting friends and relatives at Colborne and Lakeport.

Rev. T. G. Marshall left on Monday, for the hospital at Kingston. The services at St. Peter's on Sunday will be taken by Rev. Mr. Shaw, of Campbellford.

Mr. James Rose returned to his home here after spending ten days at the Toronto Exhibition. He reports a wonderful time and says he enjoyed every minute.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Rogers, of Oshawa, visited relatives in Queensboro and Madoc over the week-end. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Arthur Sager, who will visit in Oshawa for a short time.

A week-end at "Oscar Dale" and "Idylwild" was enjoyed by Mr. and Mrs. D. P. McGillivray and Mr. D. Thompson. Hammondsport, N. Y., Mr. K. Campbell, Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. Harry McDonald, Mrs. C. D. McDonald, Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. Sam and Master Harry McGuire, Belleville, Mr. C. D. McDonald, Brockville and Mr. and Mrs. John McDonald, town. They report the fishing good, the big noise being a 13lb. lunge, caught by Harry McGuire.

WEDDING BELLS

DANFORD-PRENTICE

The marriage took place on August 17th, at St. Marks' Church, Detroit; of Miss Dora Idella Danford eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Danford, of Stirling, to William F. Prentice, of Detroit, Mich.; formerly of Tweed.

On their arrival home on Tuesday last a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents when fifty guests assembled from Stirling, Belleville; Trenton; Thomasburg and Gilmour, the eldest of whom was Mrs. Smith, Belleville; aged 82 years; an aunt of Mr. Danford's. All partook of a most sumptuous repast daintily prepared by the mother of the bride. Dora was a most popular girl in the community and many gifts were received by her.

The following address was read from her friends in the vicinity—

Holloway, August 26th; 1929

Mr. and Mrs. W. Prentice

Dear Dora;

On this occasion, you must permit our kindly trespass. We come as true friends to acclaim you upon your marriage. We come with unmingled feelings rejoicing with you in your joy, but regretting that your lot is cast so far from us.

It was here you began life and spent the sunny days of childhood. Though you are soon to be many miles from us, and under another flag we know you will often remember the little school house and your many chums in Eggleton settlement.

The ties and associations of youth are both tender and strong, therefore the good wishes we offer you to-night are full-hearted and genuine.

As a token of our love and interest in you, we offer you this electric lamp. May it help to keep green in your memory the happy years you spent among us.

Signed on behalf of your home and community.

Olive Scrimshaw; Mrs. Douglas Stapley.—Stirling News-Argus.

MADOC WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

Madoc Women's Institute held their August meeting at the Summer home of Mrs. A. H. Watson, "Sagonaska," at Cottage Cove, Moira Lake; Mrs. C. N. Whytock presiding.

Several members of Bannockburn Institute were present by invitation. The Institute Ode was used and Roll Call was answered by donation for the Northern Ontario box.

Correspondence was read. It was resolved to order 100 copies of the New Leaflet on "Be Prepared to Prevent Infant Paralysis" for immediate distribution.

Discussion followed as to the short courses offered and it was decided to ask for the Demonstration Lecture Course on "Home Nursing and First Aid."

The speaker of the day; Mrs. Jean Muldrew, of Ottawa; was then introduced as a distinguished visitor but an old and valued friend to many present. Mrs. Muldrew then spoke on "British Settlement in Ontario during the last four years." She explained the "Empire Settlement Scheme" and the methods used in Selection, examination; preparation and equipment of these British Settlers and gave many incidents and examples from her own personal experience with these settlers, wives and families, of their successes or failures.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered to the Speaker and to the hostess; and were briefly replied to.

Mrs. Whytock expressed the pleasure of all at the presence of the visitors and Mrs. Bailey, of Bannockburn, replied for all and also spoke of a recent appeal received by them from Bancroft Hospital through Miss Liddle and asked the co-operation of Madoc members. (This was referred to Mrs. W. E. Connor.

Mrs. Connor spoke briefly expressing her pleasure at the hearty response of donation of children's clothing for the Northern Ontario box.

The National Anthem was followed by a very enjoyable half hour over a bountiful spread of picnic dainties and social intercourse.

HOUSEHOLE PITCHING

TOURNAMENT

As an entertainment for cottagers and guests, a horsehoe pitching tournament was staged on Wednesday afternoon, August 21st; at Lakeview Farm by Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Pitts. Among the contestants some new and promising talent in this ancient and honorable game was revealed, close scoring being the order of the day and a number of games decided by a single point. Both ladies and gentlemen took part, the former making up what they lacked in pitching by adding to the beauty and hilarity of the occasion. The championship and first prize went to Mr. Geo. Kock; of Bare Rock Cottage while second was won by Mr. Harry C. Schuhr Jr., guest, after an exciting match with Mr. Chas. Ball; of Edgewater Cottage in the Consolation.

Mrs. Geo. Kock emerged lady champion and first prize winner while the second prize went to Miss Irene Herbert; of Delta Cottage.

Prize for lowest score were given to Mrs. H. C. Schuhr and Mr. Earl Rossmann.

Prizes for the Tournament were awarded at the corn and marshmallow roast on Thursday evening at Delta Cottage where 40 cottagers and guests at Lakeview enjoyed a splendid evening's entertainment. Masquerading was in order and added zest and frolic to the evenings fun which ended with their ringing cheers and a tiger for Mr. and Mrs. J. Arthur Pitts.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. John Foster is in Toronto this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Naylor were in Toronto this week.

Mr. Jesse Reid spent Sunday and Monday in Lansdowne.

Mr. and Mrs. Stringer are holidaying this week at Weslemkoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Belshaw are spending a few days in Montreal.

Mr. Sturgiss Bassett and family, of Trenton, spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. Wm. Roberts and family spent Sunday and Monday visiting friends at Millbridge.

Mrs. D. Miller, of Niagara Falls, N. Y. spent a few days at the home of Mr. R. Wickham.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Peterson, of Pontiac, Mich., spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Kincaid.

Mr. Fred Devolin has gone to Toronto, where he will be teaching in Palmerston Ave. Public School, this year.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Craigmyle and son, have returned to their home in New York after spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Kincaid.

Messrs. Will and Albert Bailey and mother and Mrs. Bruce Embury and little daughter spent the week end in Kingston, Brockville and Smith Falls with Mr. and Mrs. Velmer Fleming.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Gardner with their son and daughter, Miss Blanche and Master Donald of Watertown, N. Y., have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. R. H. Wickham a few days before going to Toronto and other points.

MARRIED—At the parsonage of Trinity United Church on Wednesday, Sept. 4th at 2 p.m., Mrs. Blakely, of Madoc, to Mr. Wesley Mason, of Lind say. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. Rivers.

COMING EVENTS

RESERVE WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 18th for Bowling Club Dance in the Armours, Madoc. Watch for particulars. "The Big Hit of the Year."

ENTERTAINMENT AT QUEENSBORO Orange Hall, on September 18th under auspices of United Church. Program by Belleville and local talent. Adults 40c. children 25c.

I. O. O. F. DIVINE SERVICE WILL be held in St. John's church on Sunday, Sept. 8, at 2 o'clock. Decoration of graves of deceased brethren will follow. Oddfellows and Rebekah cordially invited. Friends of deceased please provide receptacles for flowers.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR SALE.—Quebec combination Stove nearly new. Apply Reynolds, the Rectory, Madoc. 34-3

FOR SALE—20 good Chinchilla rabbits, bred from real good stock. Apply to W. F. Haines, Crookston. 35-3

ROOMERS and BOARDERS.—Convenient to school, East St. Lawrence str. Apply to Mrs. Jas. Gallery. 33-1

TAKE NOTICE—that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted in my name without my written order. Signed Clarence, Casselman, Coe Hill 34-3

FOR SALE.—One span of brown Mares 3 yr. old well matched. Two brood sows due to farrow soon. 3 Scotch Collie Pups. Apply to Walter Pigden, R. R. No. 1 Madoc. 34-3

CLERK'S NOTICE OF POSTING OF VOTERS' LIST

Voter's List 1929, Municipality of Township of Madoc, County of Hastings. Notice is hereby given that I have complied with Section 9 of the Voters' List Act and that I have posted up in my office on the 27th day of Aug. 1929 the list of all persons entitled to vote in the said Municipality for Members of Parliament and at Municipal Elections and that such list remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law, the last day for appeal being the 17th day of September, 1929. Dated this 28th day of August, 1929.

Earl Burnside, T'p. Clerk

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Estate of John Foley

Creditors and others having claims against the estate of John Foley, Farmer, who died at the Township of Huntingdon in the County of Hastings on the 3rd day of August, 1929, are notified to send to the undersigned solicitor for Walter Foley and Samuel Eagleson, the executors of his estate, before the 20th day of September 1929, particulars of their claim verified by statutory declaration, after which last date they will distribute the estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they have then notice, and they shall not be liable for any part of the estate so distributed to any person of whose claim they had not notice at the time of such distribution. Dated at Madoc this 4th day of September, 1929.

36-3 Solicitor for Executors.

Geo. E. White, Madoc Ontario

MORTGAGE SALE

Under and by virtue of the powers of sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction on Monday, the 9th day of September, 1929, at the auction rooms of E. C. Tufts on the east side of Durham Street in the Village of Madoc, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, following real estate: "All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Madoc in the County of Hastings and being composed of part of lot number 28 in the 5th concession of Madoc Township, described as follows: commencing at the Hastings Road, one hundred and fourteen feet south of the south east corner of McAdams Lot, thence running west at right angles to the Hastings Road forty-two to the east bank of Moira River, thence running along the bank south easterly of the said Moira River to the Hastings Road, thence running northerly along the west side of the Hastings Road sixty feet to the place of beginning." There is said to be erected on the property a frame building.

Terms of Sale. Ten percent cash to be paid at the time of sale. Balance within thirty days without interest. The property will be sold subject to reverse bid.

For further particulars apply to Geo. E. White, Madoc, Ontario; solicitor for the mortgage.

E. C. Tufts, Auctioneer, Dated at Madoc this 28th day of August, 1929 35-2

Fighting Future Wars With Gas

By PROF. GERTRUDE WOKER

All those people, young or old, who are still "seduced by the romance of war, whose complete lack of romance they do not understand," ought to be grateful to Major Frans Carl Endres for writing his new book, *Gaskrieg, die grosse Gefahr* (Gas Warfare, the Great Danger). Perhaps some of them will stop to ponder when they read this terrible picture of a fate that may befall us any day: "Future war will be waged, not against the enemy's army but against the unarmed masses of the people in his cities and against his chief industrial centres. The enemy population will be massacred by gas bombs, dropped by hundreds of thousands from aircraft, and the desired peace will be achieved after the enemy's people have been slaughtered."

The whole aim of modern armaments is to replace or multiply the power of man by means of technical equipment—an effort which has not met with especial success during the latter half of the nineteenth century. A machine gun can now deliver about the same amount of fire as eighty men in the place of the old-fashioned solid musket ball, which could kill only those whom it happened to hit, we have shells and shrapnel, which burst into hundreds of fragments flying in all directions. In naval warfare, a single torpedo can destroy a whole ship.

Now, in addition to all this, comes gas, and a method of warfare whereby two men, dropping gas and explosives from a flying machine can destroy thousands. And there is also in prospect "the wireless control of torpedoes, after they have been started on their way, and of aircraft while in flight,"—loaded, of course, either with gas or with explosive bombs. If there are still people who to-day are foolish enough to judge military technology by what it was in the World War, or who are emulating the ostrich so far as post-war developments are concerned, in order to console themselves and others, the following may have the effect of an eye-opener:

"All war-machines, tractors, cannon, aircraft gases, tanks, and the rest, have been so much improved in the years since the war that one can state without exaggeration that the application of technology to war, as it was known in the years from 1914 to 1918, was merely a modest beginning compared with what is now possible."

Immense "progress" has been made in the development of poison gases since the war, and hand to hand with this has gone an advance in aircraft: "A plane loaded with gas has far more deadly power than when loaded with bombs. Every passenger plane can immediately be adapted to war purposes. The radius of action of a plane lightly loaded with gas is far greater than that of a plane loaded with heavy bombs. Raids upon very distant cities are thus made possible."

Such assertions are all the more convincing because the propagandists for gas warfare persist in maintaining the precise opposite. Against their dangerous efforts to gloss over the facts, Major Endres sets the fearful truth. And that truth is that the world is moving toward a war which will affect whole civil populations, and which is now being carefully prepared in advance. The American, Major Sherman Miles, bluntly declares that this is butchery, rather than war as we have hitherto understood it. And Lieutenant-Colonel Siebert, inspector of the German Air Corps states the lessons of the English air manoeuvres clearly and definitely, thus: "We cannot overlook the fact that a mere handful of fliers are able to lay the metropolis of a great Power in ashes." That result is to be achieved with explosive bombs and phosphorus bombs, among other things. Whoever is not killed by the explosives will take refuge in the cellars. Then will follow a second attack, carried out by the same air fleet, but this time using light-weight gas bombs. These will distribute a combination of gases—first "a very effective irritant, unendurable even in the smallest quantities, which will penetrate all known gas-masks; and then a powerful poisonous gas, which will kill all the people as they are driven out of their cellars and refugees by the irritant."

"Such double attacks will recur at two or three-hour intervals, the planes passing over the city from one side to the other, until everything is a sea of flame and poisonous gases where couples of hours before hundreds of thousands of people were alive. An attack on Berlin would be carried out in precisely this way. If only a single squadron of planes loaded with gas succeeded in reaching the city and operating in good order over the city for only half an hour, probably not a soul would be left alive in all of Greater Berlin, except in a few of the most distant suburbs."

Major Endres asserts that there is no use attempting defense against attacks from the air and the only hope lies in attacking the enemy. In the event of war the result will be "a frightful rivalry in slaughter." Unlimited excess would lie with the power that was able to kill the greater number of the enemy's unarmed people. To deal with the survivors a further expedient remains—war with bacteria, which is not yet so clearly understood as war with gas. The possibility of releasing from airplanes

clouds of highly infectious diseases, such as pest, tetanus, cholera, and anthrax deserves more than theoretical consideration. The World War closed just as such an experiment was on the verge of becoming an actuality.

Is there such a thing as a defense against gas, such as the militarists are trying to persuade us to believe in, Major Endres declares: "Even in the army we are not yet absolute masters of gas defense. It is downright criminal to state, as some newspapers do, that gas defense is a trifling and easy matter. . . . So far as the civil population is concerned, the problem is to-day still unsolved and insoluble."

Major Endres supports his beliefs by a critical consideration of all the means of gas defense, including even what the *Militarwochenblatt* calls the "downright fantastic requirements" that have been proposed in Russia. . . .

There is, in the last analysis, no defense against a gas war, and probably there never will be an adequate one. The world is headed straight for a catastrophe in comparison with which all that literary men have ever imagined will be child's play—unless at the last moment a miracle occurs. That miracle will be any ineffective "renunciation of gas warfare," which would never be seriously regarded in time of actual war.

Editor's Note:—The average peace-loving citizen whose life is geared to the machinery of a stable world, may be justified in discrediting the more horrible implications of the foregoing article. But he may not safely discount the threat of future war as merely the aftermath of a bad dream. We have brought together this article on gas warfare and the extracts following from a book about the last war—both out of Germany—so that one interpretation of the dream itself, and one of the aftermath, may be assayed for their fuller values.—From *Das Tagebuch* (Berlin Weekly Review).

Never Scratch a Mosquito Bite

New York—After offering his arms, neck and ankles to the fiercest mosquitoes he could attract to the aid of science, H. B. Maurer, executive secretary of the Anti-Mosquito Association of Long Island, announced recently that he had discovered a method to foil their bites.

"I find it best just to let them bite," said Maurer. "Then I reach into the sewing basket, find a needle and stick it into the swelling. I squeeze out a drop of blood—and with it comes the poison. That's all, except, remember never to scratch a mosquito bite."

Sing, Lad, While You May
Sing, lad, while you may
Under the sun;
Soon cometh end of day
And night begun.

Ask not of gay or sad;
They weep who must,
Till aching hearts, lad,
Are blowing dust;

And fragrance of the May,
Or sound of laughter
The wind has borne away,
Come not hereafter.

Out of the heart-break,
And the strife,
Sing—lest your dust ache
With frustrate life.

—Charles W. Kennedy in the Virginia Quarterly Review.

British Capital for the Empire

Calcutta Statesman: At the Calcutta dinner Sir Basil Blackett expressed his own belief that the opportunities for British capital in India are as great as ever they were. We hold them as far greater, but capital will come to no country where it is not assured of absolutely fair treatment nor to a land that is torn by political dissension. If an account were struck at the present time it would be astonishing to discover how much in hard cash India is paying, and how much more she will be compelled to pay in the future, for the luxury of unrest. The higher price that has to be paid for new loans is largely a reflex of the uncertainty in the mind of the capitalist as to the future and that higher price is met yearly by the Indian taxpayer. India's main need is money for development. That money can be obtained only in small measure from internal resources. The day will come when India can meet all her needs, but until that day dawns every symptom of unrest, political or industrial, is a definite discouragement to the outside capital that seeks investment in India.

Wisdom
Men who think themselves wise believe nothing till the proof. Men who are wise believe anything till the disproof.—James Elroy Flecker.

Edifices
Some books are edifices to stand as they are built; some are heaped stones ready to form a part of future edifices, some are quarries from which stones are to be split for shaping and after use.—L. Jones.

Africa Rivals Our Western National Park



AFRICAN DENIZENS WARMLY WELCOME TOURISTS
Monkeys, which quickly gather around visitors to be petted and fed, near Durban, Natal, Africa, are here seen gathering around a tourist's car, anxious for a new thrill.

A Morning Thought

Let me to-day do something that shall take
A little sadness from the world's
vast store,
Of joy's too scanty sum a little more.

Let me to-night look back across the
span
'Twixt dawn and dark, and to my
conscience say—
Because of some good act to beast or
man—
"The world is better that I lived to-
day."
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Freedom of Speech!

Vita Nuova in the Spectator (London): I think that there is more independent expression of opinion in England than in Italy, but we need not exaggerate its importance. We are not so free as we like to think. We can say what we like about Governments and about everything else in theory, but not in practice. Supposing, for instance, some writer were to wish to attack the national advertisers on whom the daily newspapers depend for their support; is it likely that any contributor, however distinguished, would be free to develop the theory that too much money is spent on inducing the public to buy drugs, alcohol and cigarettes? Big business, as long as it remains successful and treats its workers fairly, is generally immune from criticism, because, after all, the people want things big business supplies. In Italy the same principle is applied to Government. The country needs a strong executive; as long as it retains the support of the bulk of the population no one is allowed to discuss the competence of Signor Mussolini and his Ministers.

"Freedom of the Seas"

Louisville Courier-Journal: "Freedom of the seas" has been a fighting watchword of this country in more than one war, and it is a principle that this country has violated with impunity in more than one war when it stood in the way of victory. The history of the world is replete with regulations for the protection of neutral commerce adopted after a war and interpreted to suit their convenience by belligerents in the next. There is no similarity between a war and a prizefight, governed by the Marquis of Queensberry rules, because there is no referee in war unless the neutrals combine to restrict hostilities, and opposition to that is a point of contact between isolationists and Big Navy advocates.

Knowledge
Knowledge is a treasure at once priceless and imperishable.

Boats at Anchor

They lie upon the bosom of the bay,
Gleaming through thin mist veils
in morning light.
Dipping, and rising with the moving
tide,
Like white birds come to resting
after flight.
Through summer days, like birds ad-
venturing,
They range wide waters, but with
fading light
Return to furl their sails, as birds
fold wings.
And rest in this safe harbor
through the night.
—Blanche A. Sawyer.

The Shannon Scheme

Dublin Weekly Irish Times: It is quite certain that the Shannon scheme must stand on its own legs from the start. The consumer must pay not only the upkeep charges, but also the sinking fund and interest on the capital cost of the scheme. For that reason the creation of an enhanced demand for current is essential. We hope sincerely that Mr. Cosgrave's rosy forecast will be justified by results, and that the date of the further development of the Shannon will not be postponed for many years. The scheme is a colossal enterprise, and its success cannot be measured in terms of mere money. If the Government's hopes are realized, a completely new orientation will be given to the economy of the Free State, which will take its place among the most progressive countries of the world. It is far too soon, however, to count the Shannon chickens. The whole problem is governed by the factor of price, and, until that is known, rejoicings or lamentations will be premature.

Anglo-American Understanding

"Amicus" in the Fortnightly Review (London): An English-speaking union may at present be beyond our hopes; but a complete English-speaking understanding based on friendliness and not fear is an objective that is certainly possible of attainment. Canada has practically no army or navy, but Canada and the United States understand each other, and no guns or armaments are necessary on their border. Friendship counts for more than force. Canada's three thousand miles of international border could not be protected by the English Navy. But friendship makes Canada secure and can do the same for the whole British Empire.

MANNERS
A man's worth is estimated in this world according to his conduct.—La

Soybean in Ontario

Are Soybeans a dependable crop to grow in Ontario? Will they meet some need that no other crop does or have they a place among the crops now being grown? These and other questions the Ontario Agricultural College hopes to answer at least in so far as a season like the present is concerned, by a series of demonstrations now being carried on in Western Ontario.

The Soybean, native of Eastern Asia, has been grown extensively for centuries in China and Japan, where it furnishes food for man and beast. Its cultivation has extended to other countries and there is now a very large acreage grown in the United States. The green crop is used for hay, silage, pasture and green manure, while the mature Soybeans provide meal and oil. The meal is used for breakfast dishes, diabetic foods, infant foods, etc., and the flour is made into bread, cakes, muffins, and biscuits. Oil from the Soybean is used in the making of paints, explosives, waterproof goods and in many other ways. On account of the large amount of oil in Soybeans they should not be fed to hogs as they will make soft pork.

In Canada this crop has been grown in a small way for many years, but in order to gain more definite information with Soybeans on a field scale, the Ontario Agricultural College arranged with seventeen farmers along the main highways in Western Ontario to each grow two acres this season, one acre of the O.A.C. No. 211 variety and one acre of the Manchou variety. Each acre plot is divided, one-half being in rows twenty-eight inches apart for seed production and the other half drilled in for hay.

Women in Politics

Kim in the Bystander (London): Women are bad politicians, because as individuals they are limited in vision. If her husband drinks, the woman elector will probably demand prohibition for all. If she thinks war cruel and wicked (as it is, and so is nature), she is quite likely to insist on disarmament, thus leaving the nation powerless in any emergency. A nation governed by its womenfolk is in a decadent condition.

Praise

Thou art not the more holy for being praised, nor the more worthless for being dispraised. What thou art, that thou art; neither by words canst thou be made greater than what thou art in the sight of God.—Thomas A. Kempis.

Hubby—Don't bring me any more bills; I can't face them. Wife—You needn't, darling. I only want you to foot them.

A Social Spread



MONKEY TABLE MANNERS
Jimmy, Roobee and Peggy enjoy a special spread on the lawn of the Zoological Gardens, London, England.

Airplanes That Swim

The vision of the sixteenth century voyager, who in fancy saw a galleon rise out of the sea to a tremendous height, and then sail through the air to fabled isles of wealth, is finding a modified fulfillment as the flying boat, with the giant Dornier air liner as its most challenging exponent, is increasingly utilized.

When it is remembered that three-fourths of the earth's surface is covered by oceans and seas, and that many centers of activity on the continental areas are located along rivers and lakes, the plane that can swim as well as fly looms as a versatile factor in the air future.

John Cabot's cockleshell barks opened the way for the Brests in making the Atlantic a connecting link between northern Europe and America, rather than a divider of the continents. Advancing beyond the oceangoing vessel, the airplane has risen into the rarer element, where speed is increased four times. Now the flying boat promises to give the seas a new role, that of a landing field, present all along the air course.

Rivers also assume a new significance as clearly marked lanes for air traffic. Free of high obstructions above the water level, they offer at the same time clear air highways, and landing fields on which flying boats may come to rest in the heart of cities like New York, New Orleans and St. Louis. When New York is projecting expensive landing fields on the tops of buildings, in order to bring planes closer to the city's center than is possible with the present airports, all distant more than an hour's drive, the value of a flying ship that can land at many points in the Hudson or East River is obvious.

Airplanes that depend upon earth landing fields become, under present circumstances, unprofitable as carriers beyond a certain increase in size, aviation engineers have pointed out, since the necessity for rapid climbing to clear obstructions around their landing areas causes the structural weights to increase in greater ratio than the carrying capacity. Flying boats, with practically unlimited room to take off and land, can be increased in size to a greater degree, due to their more gradual climbing gradient.

Exploration of wilderness regions becomes simpler through the flying boat, which can land on mountain lakes that could not be reached otherwise without extensive pioneering. Landing fields await the flying boat wherever a sheet of water gleams and the amphibian, equipped with wheels, can also utilize any area available for ordinary landings. Airplanes that swim open possibilities which wait only for attention to the details, such as discovery of light metals which will stand up under contact with salt water, for a fuller realization.

BE JUST

As the children in the schools of Greece were trained in the knowledge of learning and liberal arts, the children of the Persians attended their school for the sake of learning justice. In order to accomplish this object the more quickly it was thought insufficient to accustom only their ears to instruction in justice, but they were taught to give just opinions on all matters which came up among them, and to fix upon the proper punishment for every error. Thus the teachers, as public instructors in justice, devoted a large part of the day to hearing and correcting these opinions of the children.—Xenophon.

A PROGRAM

How can a man who lives without a program ever expect to arrive anywhere but in chaos, confusion? A clear-cut purpose has a powerful influence upon the life. It unifies our efforts and gives direction to our work so that every blow counts.

Every man should be a stern schoolmaster to himself. He cannot sit and take it easy every time he has the opportunity; he cannot lie abed until he feels like getting up in the morning and work only when he is in the mood, and yet amount to anything.

He must learn to master his moods and to force himself to work no matter how he feels.—O.S.M.

WORTH

A man passes for what he is worth. What he is engraves itself on his face, on his form, on his features, in letters of light. Concealment avails him nothing; boasting nothing. Men know not why they do not trust him. If you would not be known to do anything, never do it. A man may play the fool in the drifts of the desert, but every grain of sand shall seem to see. He may be a solitary eater, but he can not keep his foolish counsel. A broken complexion, a fawning look, ungenuine acts, and the want of due knowledge—all blab.—Emerson.

CHILDREN

Children are more influenced than one thinks by the invisible effects of ideas; they never laugh at a person truly imposing; veritable grace touches them and beauty attracts them, because they are beautiful, and there exist mysterious bonds between the things of the same nature.

The laziest man so far heard from this year is a Hamiltonian who rides in a Model T Ford so he won't have to knock the ashes from his cigars!

CARNIVAL of the CLOUDS



at the
CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION
TORONTO
Aug. 23 to Sept. 7
Empire Year

Scores of planes in an epoch-making Carnival of the Clouds featuring air races to and from the United States. Friendly invasion of Canada by the pursuit squadron of the United States Air Force from Selfridge Field. Air parade and "aerobatics" . . . stunting, formation flights. Acrobatic sea planes and amphibians in a thrilling, impressive epic of the air, vividly portraying the amazing advance of aviation.

OTHER LEADING FEATURES
Opening of the new \$1,000,000 Automobile Building . . . Fourth C.N.E.-Wigley Marathon Swim for \$50,000 prizes and world championship Aug. 23 (for women) and Aug. 28 (open) . . . the Goldman and other noted bands. . . four concerts by the renowned 2,000-voice Exhibition Chorus (Aug. 24 and 29, Sept. 3 and 7) . . . Thaviv, Master Musician, his Band and Operatic Ensemble . . . International sports program with outdoor motor boat, yacht, track and field events . . . Monks military and naval grandstand spectacle each night. . . 14 days of Education, Recreation, Pigantry, Agriculture, Industry, Sport, Music, Art and Science.

Reservations for Exhibition Chorus, and evening Spectacle in front of the Grand Stand should be made now.

PRICES: GRAND STAND SPEC-TACLE—General Admission 25c. Reserved Seats \$1.00. Boxes \$1.50. **EXHIBITION CHORUS, COLISEUM**—General Admission 25c. Ground Floor 75c. Box Seats \$1.00. Write Moody's, 47 King St. West, Toronto, or Canadian National Exhibition.

Reduced Steamship, Airways, Coach Lines and Railroad Rates.

THOMAS BRADSHAW,
President
H. W. WATERS,
General Manager

The Lesson of the Vestris

Ottawa Journal (Ind. Con.): Let us hope that the lesson of the "Vestris" will be learned, despite the complacent excuse of over-zealous patriots, and that hereafter ships, particularly passenger ships, on the British register will in fact as well as in appearance be subject to British regulations. As Britishers we have a faith in ourselves and in administration of British laws that we have not in foreigners or foreign law administration, and it is small comfort that British ships sailing between United States ports and other foreign ports are inspected solely by American officials and agents. The blame for the overloading of the Vestris may belong directly to inspectors and agents in the port of New York but back of everything are the British register and British honor.

HELPERS
The rules demand no impossibilities; but it does demand that every sphere, however humble, shall be filled with divine endeavors. You have not done what you could if you have not made it the problem of every day: How many burdens can I make lighter? How much heart sunshine can I shed about me? How much can I increase the sum of human blessing in the circle where my lines have fallen?—Edmund H. Sears.

LUXO FOR THE HAIR
Ask Your Barber—He Knows

GIRLS WANTED
HAIRDRESSING AND BEAUTY CULTURE is the most remunerative profession today. WE OFFER THE MOST UP-TO-DATE COURSE IN CANADA. Hundreds of satisfied graduates. Write for free booklet. Toronto Hairdressing Academy 127 Avenue Rd., Toronto, Dept. W.

Lucky Little Canadian



When grandma was a little girl she wouldn't have dreamed of crossing the Atlantic alone, even if she could have afforded it. Nowadays the above picture is quite a common sight aboard the big Cunard liners which cross regularly from Montreal and Halifax to British ports and back. We see Pearl Bonek, cuddled up for press photographers who wished the little traveller bon voyage at Montreal recently aboard the S.S. Aurania. The world is travel-wise these days.

Extremists Both

"It is the sorry fate of every human institution to be finally corrupted by a curi-ous conspiracy between its critics and its friends," says Reinhold Niebuhr.

Critics are apt to see only the weaknesses of an institution, and its friends are always blind to its shortcomings and failings. The great temptation of the critics is to surrender to a whole-lot-or-none philosophy, where as that of the loyalist is to surrender to a my-country-right-or-wrong-love-is-blind philosophy. The loyalist loathes the critics who condemn the institution that holds the loyalty's devotion. On the other hand, the critics has only contempt for the loyalist who blindly clings to the institution that has aroused the critic's doubt.

The critic who has no capacity for loyalty and the loyalist who has no capacity for criticism are poles apart, yet they unconsciously join in a dangerous partnership. It is difficult to say which most menaces the institution. Perhaps one is as bad an influence as the other.

Consider the community and its boosters and knockers. It needs both, and is fortunate if its citizens are loyalist critics. Those who find nothing wrong or lacking in their city or town will never be the inspiration for progress. The critic may show the way to improvement, but lacking a sense of loyalty, he invariably deserts the community instead of remaining to help make it better.—Port Arthur News Chronicle.

THE PAST

It is because so much of the past still exists in our lives that it is so dear to us. These are compensations for the loss of youth and fresh impressions; and one learns little by little that a thing is not over because it is not happening with noise and shape or outward sign; its roots are in our hearts; and every now and then they send forth a shot which blossoms and bears fruits still.—Anne Ritchie.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS KILL LITTLE ONES

At the first sign of illness during the hot weather give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets or in a few hours he may be beyond aid. These Tablets will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to the well child, and will promptly relieve these troubles if they come on suddenly. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in every home where there are young children. There is no other medicine as good and the mother has the guarantee that they are absolutely safe. They are sold by all druggists or will be mailed on receipt of price, 25c per box, by The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

For the Children's Sake

Edmonton Journal (Ind. Con.): In furtherance of its campaign for the pasteurization of milk, the Journal quotes extensively from an editorial in The Montreal Star, commenting on the report of the city bacteriologist. This expert, whose business it is to count the bacteria in Montreal's milk supply, finds that there are more disease germs in "special" or "certified" milk than in pasteurized. Montreal had a bad typhoid epidemic just a few years ago which was traced to the milk supply. The demand for pasteurized milk grew out of this outbreak. Now, with the number of dairies allowed to sell "raw" milk increasing, Montreal notes a corresponding increase in infant mortality. In other words, little children are being sacrificed "to meet the wishes of numerous interests."

Keep Minard's Liniment always handy



Now she is no longer anaemic

ARE you worried about your daughter? Is she growing too fast for her strength? Is she pale, thin, anaemic?

You can build up her blood supply with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They contain the vital, life-giving nourishment which anaemic blood cries out for.

"I do not think that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have an equal for building up the system," writes Mrs. Albert Powers of Picton, Ont. "I gave them to my eldest girl when she was anaemic, pale and thin and had no appetite. They restored her to health and later when my youngest daughter was run-down after diphtheria, I again brought them into use. My daughter was thin, pale and extremely nervous but the pills soon set her right."

Send your daughter on this proven treatment now. Buy Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at your druggist's or any dealer in medicine or by mail, 50 cents, postpaid, from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Dr. Williams' PINK PILLS
"A HOUSEHOLD NAME IN 54 COUNTRIES"

Bow Versus Golf Club



William Thomson, well-known western golf professional, and Chief Sitting Eagle, of the Stonies, differed as to which could beat the other at golf, each armed with his chosen weapon. Sitting Eagle took his trusty bow and arrow; Thomson relied on his golf clubs. At the end of a nine-hole try out the Chief was four up on the pro. His target was of course larger than Thomson's objective and he could and did "hole out" from long range. The contest was staged over one-half of the championship course where the competition for the Prince of Wales Trophy will be staged in the "Canadian Golfer" tour of Canada, starting from Toronto August 12.

Forty-Eight

I have but gone the general way of men:
Sunk but a fraction deeper in the mire;
Risen, when at all, a doubtful hair's breadth higher;
Cropped with the herd, and known the common pen;
Desired my kind as they desire, and then
Cried out, no more than they, upon desire;
Half-warmed my hands before a half-lit fire:
I have but gone the general way of men.

How is it now in retrospect I see
Things so far beyond the reach of me?
Disaster in the game I never played;
And Actium when the fated galleys fled;
And Hamlet musing on our mystery;
And Jesus in me, by myself betrayed.
—T. Earle Welby in the London Saturday Review.

Municipal authorities predict the population of Bogota will be greatly increased during the next nine years, because of better housing facilities and because direct rail communications with both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts will then be open. A population of 400,000 by 1933 is predicted.

Paris Exhibits New Jewelry

Paris—Now it has been done. The first exhibition of modern jewelry has been held, and its success has placed its fashioning definitely among those decorative arts in which the French excel. Exhibitions will succeed exhibitions in years to come, but this is the first, therefore an epochal event has taken place in this industry.

Blinds were drawn in the main hall of the Musee Galliera. Eight square glass cases ranged down the center of the room, each filled with light. As fountains rise from flower beds, as sun's rays pierce the clouds, as a school of bright, tropical fish darts across white sands under scintillating shadows, as Swiss peaks climb up to glint in the dawn, so did each pyramid of jewelry stand up in its case. What colors! What forms! What beauty! And each case was worth a king's ransom.

Special Themes

In an adjoining room a loan exhibit of jewelry current a century ago was shown. Then gold prevailed. The atmosphere was massive, yellow; the pearls were irregular; the diamonds few, and the whole effect cumbersome. But to-day the diamonds are there in multitude, diaphanous and sparkling as spray, and the emeralds, rubies and sapphires are wrought into bouquets. The platinum has chased away the gold. The time has come when one can go to admire these exquisite objects in the same way that one goes to a gallery of paintings.

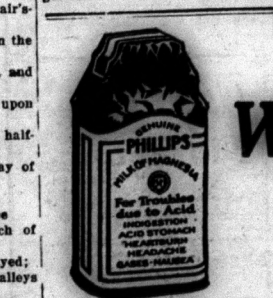
It was interesting to note how the artists of the different houses developed certain themes which became peculiar to their patrons. Van Cleef et Arpels, for example, displayed some particularly fine combinations of oblong diamonds, and also flower patterns carried out in diamonds. If only attracted the visitor, and the most futuristic settings of all, she would turn to the showcase of Daussans. It shined the quaint clusters of emeralds, sapphires, rubies and diamonds, in various pretty arrangements, the house would be Ostertag. For combinations of emeralds and diamonds one would recommend Mauboussin, who possesses the famous 24-carat stone given to Josephine by Napoleon. For pearls and diamonds in their richest simplicity, it is difficult to surpass the executions of Chaumet, G. Fouquet and Lecoche were also of very high standard.

Jewelry, and Art

The impression conveyed by so many flawless stones in such varied and brilliant groupings was that any order given to any of these houses could be carried out, whether pertaining to ring, bracelet, necklace or earring. Incidentally, few earrings were shown, and the bracelets seemed to have little vogue. The necklaces were gorgeous affairs in many instances. Some were developed into inconspicuous strings and very elaborate pendants, formed of show-ers of pearls, or masses of diamonds, or onyx and diamond ensembles. Among the rings, however, perhaps the fantasy of the artists was carried to the most unusual lengths. Imagination to conceive new shapes, new combinations of stones, was apparently unending. Not all of these rings would have satisfied every one, for the square patterns and occasional cubistic, irregular dovetailing of stones were so unusual as to be almost repelling. Some of the rings of this nature, if worn, would have attracted attention rather than praise. On the other hand, the designs were interesting always, and some of the rings extremely beautiful. Especially notable was a three-bar diamond ring by Mauboussin set in platinum.

The point of the exhibition is, of course, that jewelry-making is more than a trade; it has become an art. This exhibition has, also, shown that France in its jewelry designs is competing to be known as one of the greatest international centers, and will have a reputation in this respect equal to its fame for dresses and perfumes.

"John, you have been drinking my brandy." "I have not, sir." "Are you quite sure?" "Quite sure. I could not get the cork out."



About two hours after eating many people suffer from sour stomachs. They call it indigestion. It means that the stomach nerves have been over-stimulated. There is excess acid. The way to correct it is with an alkali, which neutralizes many times its volume in acid. The right way is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia—just a tasteless dose in water. It is pleasant, efficient and harmless. It has remained the stand-

The Red Rose Tea guarantee means what it says. If not satisfied return the unused part in the package and the grocer will refund your money.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

RED ROSE ORANGE PEKOE is extra good

Earthquake in New Zealand

Auckland Weekly News: Though it is perfectly true New Zealand is often given abroad, notably in Australia, a wholly undeserved reputation for being earthquake-ridden—the whole country being included when, as a rule, the shocks are purely local in character—it can not be denied that, especially in certain well-defined regions, the liability to experience them is always in the background. . . . Calm consideration shows that the risk to life, limb and property over a span of years is not very serious in New Zealand. What toll of life have earthquakes taken in the last ten years compared with the victims of road and street accidents? How great has been the material loss balanced against the enormous annual fire wastage in the Dominion? Considered in this way, the earthquake risk to the New Zealander is exceedingly small, the loss of property is considerable.

Minard's Liniment for Summer Colds

Lesson From the Vestris
Washington Post: From the British report, as well as from the American, one may read that the Vestris sank as a direct result of negligence. It is not, however, particularly important in the larger sense whose negligence it happened to be. The important consideration is that negligence was possible; that the owners of a ship were able to send it to sea in an unsafe condition. The reports on the sinking of the Vestris should be utilized as a basis for new laws and new regulations so designed that it will be impossible, through negligence, ignorance or design, to send unseaworthy ships or ships not equipped with the most modern life-preserving equipment to sea. Until such laws and regulations are enacted, there is continual danger that another Vestris disaster will occur.

LIFE'S ROAD

I expect to pass through this life but once. If there is any kindness or any good thing I can do to my fellow-beings, let me do it now. I shall pass this way but once.—Quaker Saying.

We are such stuff as dreams are made on; and our little life is rounded by a sleep.—Shakespeare (The Tempest).



How well you look!

"I am writing you again to express my sincere gratitude for the continued success I have maintained through my daily dose of Kruschen. Only last week a man met me (who says me a few months ago when I was crippled with rheumatism). His first remark was how well I looked. I replied, 'Yes, I have only Kruschen Salts to thank.' He said he was feeling 'off colour' and would start the Kruschen habit next day. I always recommend Kruschen Salts."

Kruschen Salts is obtainable at drug and department stores in Canada at 75c a bottle. A bottle contains enough to last for 4 or 5 months—good health for half-a-cent a day.

When Food Sours

ard with physicians in the 50 years since its invention. It is the quick method. Results come almost instantly. It is the approved method. You will never use another when you know. Be sure to get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for 50 years in correcting excess acids. Each bottle contains full directions—any drugstore.

Classified Advertisements

HORSE RADISH WANTED, 5c PER lb. Tops cut off. At once. J. B. Gordon, 490 Mary St., Hamilton, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL FRUIT TREES, Shade Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Hedges, and a complete line of Nursery Stock for old established firm. J. Pitts furnished. Cash commission paid every week. Good territory still open. Write today. Maple Grove Nurseries, Winona, Ontario.

RAISE CHINCHILLA RABBITS
MADE BIG MONEY—See sample card and make your own money. All territories available. Write for free booklet. S. E. CURTIS, TORONTO.

Cuticura Shaving Stick
Contains the medicinal properties of Cuticura. Freely lathering and sensitive, it promotes skin health and prevents the newly shaven surface from itching. Sells Everywhere.

It is imagination which rules the human race.—Napoleon.

AEROKON With The Pin
The Honey Fly Catcher
You Must Do Your Bit in the war against the fly, carrier of germs and breeder of disease. It is proven that AEROKON is one of the most convenient and most efficient means of combating the fly evil. It is convenient, because of the push-pin. It is hygienic; flies never get away when once caught. Each spiral gives three weeks' perfect service. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. Sold at drug, grocery and hardware stores. La Cie C. O. Grant & File, Limited, BUREAUVILLE, QUE. REG. 46271

Distributor for Ontario
NEWTON A. HILL
50 Front St. E., Toronto

The Camper's First Aid

Minard's is good for burns, bruises, sprains, wounds, and insect bites.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT



From Mother of Six

"I think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is wonderful! I have had six children of which four are living and my youngest is a bonnie baby boy now eight months old who weighs 23 pounds. I have taken your medicine before each of them was born and have certainly received great benefit from it. I urge my friends to take it as I am sure they will receive the same help I did."—Mrs. Milton McMullen, Vancou, Ontario.

ISSUE No. 34—29

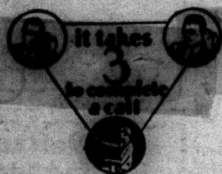
Auto Risks

A damage claim may be costly.
Protect yourself by an Insurance Policy
Small premiums cover large amounts.
All losses of Insurance written.

Do not wait till you have an accident.

Phone Office 103
House 135 J

E. T. NAYLER



It takes three to complete a telephone call: the operator, the person calling and the person called. If any one of the three is at fault, the call fails.

Uncompleted telephone calls are a serious public problem. We call attention to it because we want you to have the best possible service at lowest possible cost.

Every day in Ontario and Quebec there are over one million local telephone calls which are blocked — a waste of two million minutes a day — a congestion of traffic — a source of irritation — a handicap to perfect service.

Some of these uncompleted calls cannot be helped and some are due to our own errors, which we are constantly reducing. Many of the failures — "Line's Busy" — "They don't Answer" — "No one on the Line now" — "Wrong Number" — originate with the other two parties to the call.

We plan now to give publicity to common faults in telephone usage in the hope that there may be a mutual effort to maintain high efficiency of telephone service.



"It is costing more than \$27,000,000 this year to extend and improve telephone service in Ontario and Quebec."

NEWSPAPER IS LOGICAL PLACE

Here's a good advertisement which is taken from an exchange. An editor and a merchant were discussing the virtue of billboard advertising. The merchant contended that more people read the billboard than the newspaper. After a lengthy conversation in which neither man would give in, the men parted. The next week the merchant came tearing down to the newspaper office wanting to know why the obituary of his wife's mother was not in the paper, especially after he had seen the copy was taken to the newspaper office. "Well," said the editor, "I knew you wanted the obituary read by the people so I took it out and nailed it on the billboard."—Just think it over.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Minister, Rev. G. W. Rivers

Sunday, September 8th, 1929

10 a.m., Sunday School and Bible Class

11 a.m., Morning Worship, Subject "The Intrusted Talents."

6.40 p.m., Organ Recital by Miss Ramsay.

7 p.m., Public Worship, Subject "Can Christ or a Christian be hidden?"

All are cordially invited to attend

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST MADOC

Rev. P. Gatley Reynolds, Incumbent.

Sunday, Sept. 8th, 1929

2 p.m., I.O.O.F. Divine Service

7 p.m., Evensong and Sermon

10.30 Queensboro Holy Communion.

ADVERTISEMENT

FARM FOR SALE—100 acres, one mile from village. Good land and buildings living water, Rural mail and telephone. To close estate at three thousand.

Blake Ketcheson, Administrator, Molra P. O. 35-4

CLERK'S NOTICE OF POSTING OF VOTERS' LISTS

Voters' List, 1929, of Municipality of the Village of Madoc, County of Hastings.

Notice is hereby given that I have complied with Section 9 of the Voters' List Act, and that I have posted up at my office, Madoc, on the 2nd day of September, 1929, the list of all persons entitled to vote in the said Municipality for Members of Parliament and at Municipal Elections and such list remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law, the last day for appeal being the 23rd of September, 1929.

Dated this 9th day of August, 1929.
A. S. COCHRAN,
36-2 Clerk.

PUBLICITY

Is as necessary to the growth of business as are gentle rains, balmy air and generous sunshine in the propagation of flowers and fruits. An increase in business is bound to follow an advertisement in

THE REVIEW

Business Men,
Professional Men,
School Teachers,
Clergymen, Etc.

Use
Printed Stationery

It costs little more than the plain—gives caste to your business or profession. We have several qualities of Letter Heads, Note Heads and Envelopes, as well as a full line of Commercial Stationery.

Some Spring or Summer Announcement is wanted—a circular, booklet or dodger—perhaps some Billheads or Statements—Labels or Tags. Your Printing is what we are asking for—and we can ask for it with good grace, for we do the kind of Printing that pleases fastidious people.

The Review
Job Department,
MADOC, ONT
Let us Figure on Your Requirements

See and Hear

"JANGO!"

Direct from World Premier Princess Theatre, Toronto

Super-Wild Animal Motion Picture taken in the Land of Trader Horn by Canada's Only African Explorer, Dr. Davenport.

This production carries its own Vinc-A-Fone. The Empire Theatre has been temporarily wired for this Production.

See and Hear for the First Time Sound Music and Talk at

Empire Theatre

**Tuesday and Wednesday
Sept. 10 and 11**

Admission :

75c and 50c.

Plan to Attend

Madoc Fall Fair

Big Midway

\$1200 in Prizes

New Merry-go-Round

\$500 in Special Prizes

Concerts & Dance

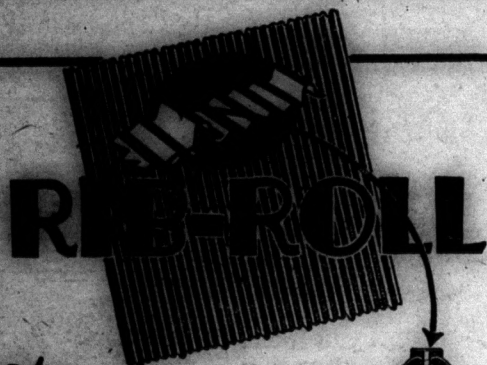
Large

New Buildings

Poultry Exhibit
Speeding Events

Tuesday & Wednesday

October 1st and 2nd



The MOST FOOL-PROOF ROOFING YOU CAN BUY

WHEN Rib-Roll was first put on the market it caused favorable comment all over the country. Others have attempted to copy its design, but no substitute is as good as the original. Besides, all the best features of Rib-Roll are patented. If you really want a lightning-proof, fire-proof, weather-proof roof, get Rib-Roll. It comes in big handy sheets, easy to lay, has seven ribs to take nails; no other roofing gives such security; fits weather tight; improves the appearance and adds dollars to the value of the property.

And PRESTON LED-HEAD NAILS mean no more "Threading"

The newest thing—and the best for metal roofing. The lead on the head perfectly seals the nail hole. Water-proof; eliminates clumsy washers. No more "threading". Their ease and speed of handling make them worth many times their cost. 32c per lb. Free sample gladly sent on request.

Proper BARN VENTILATION

with Preston Ventilators



To our knowledge, not a single Preston Ventilated Barn has ever been burned because of spontaneous combustion. Warm, moist air in an unventilated barn produces conditions conducive to spontaneous combustion. Preston Ventilators for the roof, adjustable side-wall windows and spacious doors protect the barn from fire dangers by keeping the air in constant circulation. They are built to keep the elements out. Write for full particulars.

PRESTON BARN DOOR HARDWARE

Preston hot-galvanized four-wheel Hangers and birdproof Barn Door Tracks are the best hardware made for heavy barn doors. The Hanger is adjustable up and down, and in and out. This makes erection so easy that hundreds of builders will use no other type.



Get our big FREE BOOK about Preston Steel Truss Barns

A stronger barn built with rugged Steel Trusses. Every angle of the structure is braced against wind pressure. The framework is compact, doing away with cumbersome cross-braces. Well-ventilated and well-lighted; the easiest barn to work in. Absolutely fire-proof. We use your timbers. Over 1000 in Canada. Not one lost through lightning.

Eastern Steel Products Limited

Box 60, Guelph, Ont.

TORONTO PRESTON, ONTARIO MONTREAL

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

FRANK BAALIM
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
Conveyancer, etc.
Money to loan.
Agent for fire and accident insurance.
Office in Connor Block, Madoc.
Open Wednesday, Thursday, Friday
and Saturday.
Office in Bancroft open Tuesday,
Jan. 23.

G. FRASER, D. D. S., L. D. S.
J.C. MARRIGAN, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Dental Surgeons.
Graduates of Toronto University. Lic-
entates of the Royal College of Dental
Surgeons of Ontario.
Apr. 21

DR. M.F. McRAE, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Dental Surgeon
Graduate of Royal College of Dental
Surgeons, Toronto, and University
of Toronto.
Office: corner of Durham and St. Law-
rence St., over Cross's store, Madoc
Phone 97 Nov. 1927

DR. S. EAGLESON
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur
Graduate of Trinity Medical College
Post Graduate at Moorefield's Eye
Hospital, London, Eng., and Hospital.
London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseas-
es of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
and fitting of eyeglasses.
Coroner for Hastings County.
Madoc, Ontario June 1929

DR. W. S. HARPER
Physician and Surgeon
Graduate of Trinity Medical College
and Trinity University, Toronto.
Post Graduate of Medical Graduates
College and Polyclinic, London, Eng.
North East London Post Graduate
College, London, Eng., Royal Infir-
mary, Glasgow.
Coroner for Hastings County
Office, Durham street. Phone 124
March 1925

DR. S. R. BEATTY
Physician, Surgeon, Accoucheur
Graduate of Toronto University.
Resident Physician of the Ontario
Hospital, Toronto, (15 m.). Senior
Resident Physician & Surgeon Tor-
onto Western Hospital, (1 yr.)
Office and Surgery Former Residence
of Dr. Dufoe,
Phone 188 Durham St., Madoc
Nov. 1928

F. J. NICKLE
M. D. C. M., L. M. C. Q.
Physician and Surgeon
Coroner for the Co. of Hastings.
Office Eldorado
Phone 80 ring 5 June, 29

DR. J.J. ROBERTSON
Surgery
Dr. C.A. Brownson, Assistant.
X-Ray equipment at Office, 217 Pin-
nacle St., Belleville, Phone 271.
July, 1928.

GAVIN M. WALLBRIDGE
General Insurance
Phone Office 69 Residence 131
Madoc, Ont. Nov. 1928

W. C. LEYBOURNE, R. O.
Eye Sight Specialist
253 1/2 Front St. Belleville
Watch this paper for announcements
of visits to Madoc.
See Leybourne and See Better
Sept. 1928.

MADOC LODGE A.F. & A.M.
NO. 48, G. R. C.
Meets in
Masonic Hall, Tuesday on or be-
fore Full Moon
Visiting brethren always welcome.
Sylvester Embury, Jr. A. S. Cochran
W. M. Sec'y
May 1929

E. C. TUFTS
Licensed Auctioneer for Hastings
County.
Terms Moderate.
Madoc, Ont. May, 1929

F. S. JOHNSTON
Licensed Auctioneer for Hastings
County.
Terms Moderate.
Willing to conduct Sales anywhere
in the County.
Box 63, Marmora, Ont., Feb. 3rd, 1927

HENRY WALLACE
Auctioneer
having a sale get-my prices.
telephone 88-21 at my expense
Sting, Ont. Nov. 1927.

A. S. COCHRAN
On Pacific Express and Ticket Agent
Issuer of Marriage Licenses
Kirkham Street Phone 100
Sept. 28.

THE MISSION OF BANNOCKBURN
Rev. J. G. Sparling L.T., Incumbent
Sunday, September 8th, 1929
10.30 a. m. Millbridge, Holy Com-
munion and Sermon
2.30 p.m. Glanville, Evensong and
Sermon.
7.30 p.m.—Bannockburn Evensong and
Sermon

You might find a buyer for that extra
piece of furniture you have put away.
Advertisement in the Review will
show you about it.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Come to

Theatre Party Sat. Afternoon at 2.15 p.m.

to see "Rex, the Wild Horse" in
"Guardians of the Wild" and a
"Peter Rabbit Comedy."

Every boy and girl will receive a small
Gift, which is numbered, on entering
the Theatre.

Lucky Number Prizes
See our Window.

Get your Free Ticket to the Show
at the Store.

JOHNSTON, the Druggist

Be at the Show early to have
your Pictures taken.

The Wedding Gift Problem Solved
September with its autumn weddings is just around
the corner.

Maybe's Jewelry and Gift Shop

is ready with ideas and suggestions to help you
choose your gifts.
Buy where you have always bought from

Geo. F. Maybee
Your Jeweler since 1896

Official C.N.R. Watch Inspector.

We are in the market for
Eggs, Hides, Furs, Wool
and Live Poultry

SAM LAPAM

Phone 47

Madoc

ARE YOU IN NEED OF PRINTED STATIONERY ?

If so we are in a position to furnish you with
any of the following. Prompt service, good
workmanship and a satisfactory job guaranteed

LETTERHEADS	BUSINESS CARDS
ENVELOPES	VISITING CARDS
STATEMENTS	SALE BILLS
BILLHEADS	MENUS
CIRCULARS	TICKETS
TAGS	PRICE LISTS
WEDDING INVITATIONS	

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW

QUALITY PRINTING

Phone 49

MADOC

Opening of Tweed

Memorial Park and Pavilion September 11, 1929

2.30 p.m. Opening of Park and Pavillon by
Honorable George S. Henry.

ADDRESSES BY

JAMES HILL, M. P. P.
W. E. TUMMON, M. P.
S. B. ROLLINS, Reeve

W. S. GORDON,
President Board of Trade
A. B. COLLINS, Esq.

PROGRAM OF EVENTS :

Motor Boat Races

Tweed Speedboat Trophy.
Sea Flea Race, open to all comers.
(There will be some of the fastest and
most daring speed boat racers in Ontario)
Outboard Motor Skiff Race.
Outboard Motor Punt Race.

Swimming Races

Boys' Race, 12 years and under, 25 yards.
Girls' Race, 12 years and under, 25 yards.
Boys' Race, 16 years and under, 50 yards.
Girls' Race, 16 years and under, 50 yards.
Ladies' Open Race.
Gents' Race.

Long Swim

(Restricted to Hungerford T'p)

Two events, male and female. Prizes for
this event to the value of \$50 donated by
W. S. Gordon.

Diving Contest

Boys and Girls—Neatest Dive in three
attempts.
Open Dive—Neatest Dive in three attempts

Canoe Events

Gents' Single	Gunwale Race
Gents' Double	In and Out
Mixed Tandem	Crab Race
Tilting Contest.	

Good Prizes for All Events.

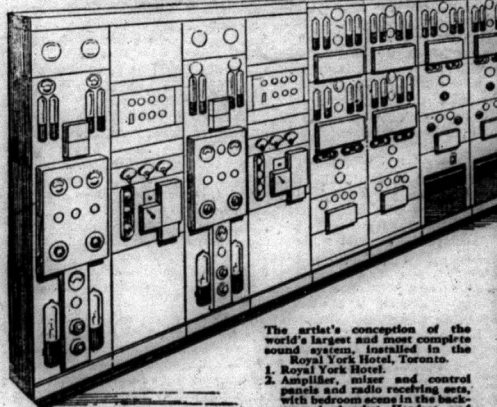
Afternoon Admission 25 cts.

Public and Separate School Children Free.

Evening

First Dance in the New Pavillion.
Tommy Mason's Kingston Orchestra.

The World's Largest Sound System



The artist's conception of the
world's largest and most complete
sound system, installed in the
Royal York Hotel, Toronto.
1. Amplifier, mixer and control
panels and radio receiving sets,
with bedroom scenes in the back-
ground showing Headset and
Radio Table.
2. The great nineteen foot sound
projector horn used in the
Banquet Hall.

The Royal York, the new
Canadian Pacific Hotel in Toronto
and the largest modern descendant
of the Village Inn beneath the
Union Jack, is being equipped with
the most extensive centralized
radio and public address system
installation ever attempted in any
part of the world. The equipment
was designed and manufactured
in the Radio and Telephone
Laboratories of the Northern Elec-
tric Company, in Montreal and is
now being installed in the hotel.
When the Royal York is de-
clared officially opened on June
12th, this year in each of its twelve
hundred bed rooms will be a radio
outlet on the wall to which head-
phones may be attached, so that
guests may enjoy one or two pro-
grams originating from anyone of
five different sources. The Vice-
Regal Suite will be equipped with

specially designed loudspeakers
having the most pleasing tone
quality and an artistic appearance
in keeping with the decoration of
the suite.
In the main dining room, hall
room, banquet hall, convention
hall, roof garden, and the private
dining rooms will be located groups
of both microphones and horns;
permitting either the picking up
of programs from these locations
and the "broadcasting" of them
to all parts of the house, or the
distribution of a program to any
one of these points from any other
locality or via radio from outside.
Two highly sensitive and ultra
selective radio receiving sets will
be located in the control room on
the fourth floor. There also will
be found imposing "mixer" and
control panels and five steel

framed amplifier panels capable
of boosting up the strength of the
received signals one million, million
(1,000,000,000,000) times—power-
ful enough to deliver good volume
at all points in the building—and
yet may be tuned down to the
softest tones desired for the most
restful entertainment in the private
rooms.
A five horse-power motor gen-
erator set is used to convert the
25 cycle current supply into the
60 cycle power source necessary
to operate these various systems.
These function through some
twelve hundred and fifty outlets
connected together by a network of
nearly ten miles of high quality
rubber insulated and cotton cov-
ered, tinned, copper wire, supply-
ing musical entertainment to every
corner of this modern hotel.

THE TATTOOED HANDS

BY EDMUND SNELL.

It struck Daryl Jardine how cosmopolitan Sandbourne had become in the course of a few short years. All the notices were printed in three languages; the little elevators that ran people up from the incomparable yellow sands to the common level of hotels and boarding houses and places of entertainment carried the last thing in summer suitings from every capital in Europe; strange, foreign-looking automobiles mingled with the Austins and Humbers and Morrises along the front. It might almost have been Biarritz.

It was eleven o'clock at night. They had been performing "Madame Butterfly" at the Theatre Royal, and the pavement outside was packed with people—patrons of the boxes and stalls and gallery anxious to get home, sightseers attracted by the news that the beautiful Beatriz de Castelan had been to the opera that night and might possibly be on view. Caught in that throng, Daryl Jardine felt stifled.

There was a murmur of excitement, and uniformed attendants began forming a pathway. Stepping backwards, Jardine collided with a tall cripple, walking on two sticks. One of these clattered to the pavement and its horn handle came adrift.

Jardine stooped and recovered it. He noticed, as he did so, that the stick was peculiarly light and smooth, and that a plain brass band encircled the top. He screwed on the handle and passed it to the owner, with an apology. The man, whose face was apologetic by an upturned collar and the brim of a soft felt hat, murmured something, and vanished into the crowd.

Jardine looked up to recognize the most beautiful woman in Europe passing him on the arm of an elderly, white-bearded man, with a skin of a delicate shade of olive, and an elaborate decoration expended across his shirt-front.

The mob closed in behind. Jardine, carried forward whether he liked it or not, found himself thrust against the doorway of an exceedingly smart saloon car. Before he could extricate himself the door at the far side swung open and a dark figure, entering suddenly from the road, threw himself upon the man with the decoration. Jardine heard the girl scream, saw two powerful hands clamping at a bearded throat, then clambered into the saloon and knocked the intruder headlong through the doorway by which he had come.

It was all over so quickly that its true significance was lost on the mob outside. Jardine, bending over the huddled form on the seat, heard subdued cheering from the road; Beatriz calling to the chauffeur in Spanish, the swift starting-up of the car. The man with the decoration opened his eyes.

"Don't go, please," he murmured, speaking with difficulty. "I—I am much obliged. I should like to talk to you."

Beatriz de Castelan caught his arm. "His hands!" she gasped. "Did you see them? The hands of Luis Tarok." They had sworn on to the front now, on to a broad, white thoroughfare, with a summer sea showing white horses at the foot of the cliffs, and tall, square buildings, with myriads of lighted windows, looking towards France.

Jardine felt that he had stepped into an adventure as extraordinary and incredible as any fairy tale. The mysterious assassin, with his horrible, tattooed hands; the distinguished man in the corner; the delightful proximity of this youthful Castilian beauty! Which of that seething multitude that had envied these two their rank, their wealth, the luxury of their Hispano Suiza, had suspected a skeleton in their cupboard as formidable as Luis Tarok?

Beatriz made room for him between them. "You must think us very extraordinary people," she said, speaking perfect English in a tone that was deep and pleasantly attractive. "But one does not care to draw the attention of the police to one's private troubles. And it is providential that you should have come to our help so promptly—without even knowing who we were. This is my father, the Senator Arturo de Castelan, and I—"

Jardine smiled. "I fancy I know your name already, senorita," he interjected in Spanish. The girl started.

"You speak our language!" Jardine smiled again. "My name is Daryl Jardine," he hastened to explain. "I am, well, an adventurer. I have travelled a good deal, you see, and I have a fortunate knack of picking up as much of a foreign tongue as is useful to me. Honestly, senorita, I can assure you that if you knew one-half of my disgraceful history you would have the car stopped immediately and show me the way out!"

Beatriz stared at him. "I don't believe you," she answered firmly. De Castelan passed his new acquaintance a cigarette in Spanish fashion, with his fingers.

"You will pardon me, Mr. Jardine, if I assure you that I do not believe you, either," he broke in. "However, if you still insist that you are an adventurer, I assume you will not decline to put your sword at my service."

Jardine stroked his ear.

"In what capacity?" "In the capacity of my personal bodyguard while I am in England. Things are a little unsettled in our country, you will understand. I have been sent here on a special mission, the nature of which may have reached the ears of certain evilly disposed people."

Jardine bent forward. "Such as Luis Tarok?" The other nodded. "You will not have heard of him over here, Mr. Jardine, but Luis Tarok is a name that inspires terror in Spain. The mere appearance of his hands round the door-frame of one of the most select restaurants in Barcelona a month ago created an absolute panic. People trampled one another in their efforts to escape."

Jardine pursed up his lips. "Who is this Luis Tarok?" he asked. De Castelan spread out his hands. "A mystery, senor. Criminals in my country swear by the hands of Luis Tarok. You saw them just now—ugly, twisted things with the first name printed in crimson letters on the one—and the second on the other. And yet no man can tell you what he is like."

"He has murdered for loot, for revenge, for love—even for politics! And yet he is not essentially a stranger, but rather one who fires from cover, employing a strange weapon of his own design, and a tiny, colored dart smeared with deadly poison. For some reason which I have failed to fathom he has decided to obliterate me."

The car drew up before the gleaming white front of the Hotel Majestic. Borne on the wave-crest of that extraordinary adventure, Jardine found himself mounting a broad flight of steps, passing through revolving doors into a pretentious foyer, then whirling upwards in an elevator in company with Beatriz de Castelan and her father. A tall, handsome Spaniard met them on the threshold of de Castelan's suite.

"So you're back at last," he murmured, helping Beatriz off with her cloak. "I was beginning to fear that something had happened."

"Mr. Jardine," said de Castelan, "allow me to present to you my secretary—Captain Juan Avila."

Perhaps because he had already fallen a victim to Beatriz de Castelan's charms, Jardine took an instant dislike to Captain Avila. An hour in the drawing room of that expensive suite of rooms convinced him that his host's secretary believed himself a hopeful candidate for the hand of the beautiful Beatriz—and Daryl Jardine found himself disliking him still more.

Midnight struck and de Castelan and Jardine were alone. The atmosphere had grown hot and heavy in the room. The smoke from the two men's cigars hung in a blue haze under a frescoed ceiling. At the first clap of thunder overhead de Castelan parted the heavy curtains and opened the windows wide. He came back to Jardine.

"I am a little disappointed in your Foreign Office," he said. "They promised a competent man to look after me. He shrugged his shoulders. 'In spite of that assurance I am forced to solicit the kind offices of yourself—a perfect stranger!'"

A strange smile hovered on Jardine's lips for the fraction of a second, and then vanished. A sound from the outer darkness drew his attention to the window. As he gazed, something travelling at a great speed zipped between him and de Castelan and stuck, quivering, in the brocade chair-cover. He stepped to the window, to see the chimney-pots silhouetted against the night, jagged lightning-forks searing a clouded sky. Neither the array of darkened windows nor the quadrangle below produced any sign of movement.

He drew the curtains and returned to the tiny winged messenger of death—a thing that might have been a sharpened safety-match thrust into a minute crimson cork. Disengaging the point from the upholstery, he held it to the light.

"There's your poison smeared all over the tip," he said. "Nasty-looking stuff—what?" De Castelan shuddered.

"Put it down," he muttered. For the love of Heaven, put it down. It's not a thing to play tricks with."

The storm was passing inland. Jardine became suddenly rigid. Above the distant rolling of thunder, the monotonous dripping of water on the sill, his keen hearing had detected another sound—the sound of a window near by being slowly and stealthily closed. His eyes sought de Castelan's. "I'll take that job," he jerked out. The other emitted a deep sigh of relief.

"Excellent," he replied. "Where would you like to sleep?" Mechanically Jardine's hand slipped to his hip-pocket.

"I shan't sleep, Senator de Castelan," he said significantly. For a whole week following the incident outside the Theatre Royal, a handsome, debonair stranger deputized for Arturo de Castelan's shadow, snatching hours of repose in the daytime, driving and bathing when de Castelan did, prowling the suite at night, and daily becoming more deeply infatuated with the woman whose portrait figured so frequently in the illustrated papers.

The salary his host offered was fabulous. Jardine had smiled when he heard the figure—smiled because

he had not the slightest intention of taking it! Smiled again for the simple reason that he considered the constant company of Beatriz de Castelan ample reward in itself.

As the opportunity arose, he secretly reconnoitred the suite and the adjoining rooms, examining each apartment with meticulous care, employing methods of entry only known to the professional adventurer. Had he been surprised on one of these raids, he might have found it difficult to explain his actions, particularly since jewel-thieves were more than usually active in Sandbourne that season.

Captain Avila found him in the act of emerging from his room, at a time when Beatriz was reading in the drawing-room and de Castelan indulging in his habitual siesta. Meeting face to face in the passage-way, the two men exchanged eloquent glances—the Spaniard's questioning, insolent almost—Jardine's one of supreme indifference. There was still no love lost between these two.

"May I inquire what you were doing in my room?" Avila demanded presently. Jardine shrugged his shoulders. He saw the other's gaze shift to his own pocket—to an inch or so of gold watch-chain dangling from under the flap. There was not the slightest doubt that Avila recognized the chain as his own property.

"Dear me!" murmured the adventurer. "How careless!" Ten minutes later, in the presence of Beatriz and a scandalized de Castelan, Daryl Jardine produced from his pocket a sufficient of that elegant Spaniard's personal possessions to form a small pyramid on the table.

"You see," he explained without shame, "how very unwise it is to put one's faith in perfect strangers! I warned you, if you remember, in the car."

Reaches Port "Bottom Up"



THE SEA'S GRIM REMINDER OF THE WORLD WAR
Once proud German battleship Kaiser, as she arrived at Firth of Forth, Scotland, being towed upside down by German tug boats.

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Beatriz burst into tears an unexpected development that caused Jardine some surprise. She was still protesting his innocence and hinting that he was the victim of some malicious trick of Avila's when de Castelan ushered him through the outer doorway.

Two nights after Jardine's dismissal a knock came at the outer door of de Castelan's suite. It was between eleven and midnight. Beatriz was playing soft Castilian airs on the piano, with Avila turning the music and the senator smoking in his chair. There was something about that knock that brought a sudden silence upon the room.

De Castelan broke it. "See who it is, Avila," he said. Beatriz crept to her father's side. They heard Avila's light tread in the passage, the sound of a door opening, and then a ghastly, moaning cry. The girl went to the door and closed it again hastily, reliving against it, one hand pressed to her forehead.

"It's Juan!" she gasped. "Captain Avila—he's lying there in the passage—looking horrible—Somebody's killed him!" De Castelan started to his feet. He was not looking at his daughter, but at two clawlike hands round the edge of the door-frame—stranger's hands, tattooed with crimson letters—the same hands that had attacked him in the car!

"Dios!" he exclaimed, and then the lights went out. A shadow built itself up in the gloom; the outline of a tall, crouching figure, holding something that might have been a walking stick.

"Senator Arturo de Castelan," hissed a voice, "Luis Tarok has come! You will remember me better perhaps as Luis Lardon poor devil you sent to penal servitude ten years ago. I have risen since then—and prospered a little, but I have not forgotten."

The end of the stick went to his lips and Beatriz screamed and closed her eyes. A sharp report came from the window and the room was full of smoke. She opened them again to find the light full on—and Daryl Jardine

in the centre of the floor, covering a masked figure with his revolver—a figure that writhed and moaned and nursed a shattered wrist.

"May I be more truthful this time, Senator de Castelan," said Jardine, "and reintroduce myself as the competent man from the Foreign Office?" He was holding the end of the intruder's black scarf. A sharp upward movement brought it away. "When one is looking for an enemy, senor, one may often find him close at hand, and when one looks at his hands, one may also find that they are cunningly contrived rubber gloves, like the hands of Luis Tarok, alias Luis Lardon, alias—"

Beatriz finished the sentence for him. "Captain Avila!" She turned to her father. "Do you see what it is now? He pretended to be ill out there, and then—Aren't you going to thank Mr. Jardine?"

And the next minute Senator Arturo de Castelan was examining a hollow cane tube, with a band of polished brass at one end, and Beatriz was in Daryl Jardine's arms.

British Device Sees Through Densest Fog

Box Hill, Surrey, Eng.—An invisible eye that can see in the dark and detect the light of a ship two miles away on a black foggy night was introduced to newspapermen by its inventor, John Baird, of television fame. He calls the invention "noctovisor."

It looks something like a large camera and can be mounted on a ship or airplane. It was announced that it would soon be tried on transatlantic liners. For the purpose of the demonstration it was mounted in the garden of Mr. Baird's cottage overlooking the twinkling lights of Dorking. In the dark beyond those lights an automobile headlight three miles away pointed toward the cottage.

At a signal from the inventor, a sheet of ebonite, as a substitute for a supposed fog two miles thick, was placed in front of the headlight. Not a glimmer was then visible to the human eye, but it appeared on the noctovisor screen as a bright red disc. It is supposed to have particular value in permitting a navigator in a fog to tell the exact direction of a beacon and to estimate roughly its distance.

The device is a combination of camera lens, television transmitter and television receiver. The lens throws a distant image on the exploring disc of the transmitter, through which it acts on a photo-electric cell sensitive to invisible infrared rays. The receiver amplifies it for the observer.

He! Does Ted love you as we he used to?

She: Better. I've taught him lot.

MERCY

The mercies of God are not styled the swift, but the sure, mercies of David; and, therefore, a gracious soul patiently waits for them.—A. Ritchie.

Do not be tempted by the price of cheap teas. Only fine teas will give continued enjoyment

"SALADA"

(GREEN)

JAPAN TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

Why Stand When One Can Sit?

English sportsmen are to be thanked for the introduction of the portable "walking-stick seat" which is gaining in popularity each year and is rapidly becoming an international sports accessory. Until put in use as a seat this, two-purpose article resembles a sturdy walking stick with rubber tip and an easily held double-looped handle. When this stick is to be converted into a seat, while its owner watches a golf or tennis tournament, the rubber tip is first unscrewed and changes places with a disk-headed spike, which, up to this time, has been concealed inside the upper end of the cane from sinking too far into the ground. The double looped handle is then opened and forms a slightly curved seat, which is surprisingly comfortable. The angle at which the cane is thrust into the ground can be adjusted to individual needs and manner of sitting.

Women have been quick to appreciate the convenience of these walking-stick seats and some have already been ordered with leather covered seat portion in a color to conform with other sports equipment. The more expensive of this type of portable seats have a strip of leather which opens and closes with the loop handles, but the model most in vogue depends entirely for its seat upon its rigid framework of the widely spread handles. The rubber tip and its ferrule, when the seat is in use, are screwed in position to act as a convenient hand rest and brace. When the interest of the game makes the change of position desirable, it is only necessary to pull up the horizontally spread halves of this curious walking stick until they are parallel vertically, and their utility as seat has temporarily ceased.

Another masculine accessory which is just now enjoying renewed popularity is the walking stick in which is concealed an umbrella. So quickly is the adjustment made in case of sudden shower that the practicability of such a two-purpose article can hardly be overestimated. The styles of handle conform to the favorite club or crook designs, equally suited to both canes and umbrellas. The wooden case that serves both as walking stick and umbrella cover, telescopes to such small dimensions that when collapsed it easily fits in any pocket.

These two accessories, the portable seat and the combination cane and umbrella are increasingly to be found in the wardrobe of the up-to-date man, who is at all interested in sports. When travelling, the two pieces are easily strapped together on a suitcase or carried in a golf bag.

Love's Plans

I'll go into the country now And find a little house; And though its eaves are small, they shall

Have heavy, leafy brows, A house with curtains made of leaves, Hanging from every stone; I'll pass before the window oft, And it shall not be known.

I'll have a garden full of flowers, With many a corner-place; Where love can learn from spiders' webs

To make her mats of lace. And though I scorn a painted skin, Think not my tongue could soil her Should such fair things as butterflies Encourage her to powder.

And if, when I've been out with some Bass-angling belted bee, I take a drink or two myself— Will she not pardon me? —W. H. Davies, in The London Spectator.

A MAN'S LIFE

Each man's life The outcome of his former living is; The by-gone wrongs bring forth sorrows and woes. The by-gone right breeds bliss. —Edwin Arnold.

A FRIEND

A friendless boy who had been brought before the Children's Court in New York for stealing from a grocer's wagon, gave this definition of a friend:

"A friend's a feller what knows all 'bout you and likes you just the me."

PRIZES

If what shone afar so grand Turn to nothing in thy hand. On again—the virtue lies in the struggle, not the prize. —Lord Houghton.

Minard's Liniment for aching joints

Natural Law and Justice

A. Wyatt Tilby in the Nineteenth Century (London). Justice is almost always slow and by no means always sure; and it is because this is so that the wicked often get down. The time-lag between act and retribution gives the former their profit and the latter their loss. Justice, in fact, works on a deferred-payment system; and in some cases, as the author of the "second commandment" observed, the account remains open till the third and fourth generation. But if the time-lag was much longer, so that nobody was personally punished, and all the sins of the fathers were visited on all the great-grandchildren, it would certainly be a much more wicked world than it is. If the punishment for murder were always postponed to remote posterity, we should not indeed all turn murderers, but there can be little doubt that murder would increase.

Minard's Liniment for Neuralgia.

VIRTUE

Conscious virtue is the only solid foundation of all happiness; for riches, power, rank or whatever, in the common acceptance of the word, is supposed to constitute happiness. will never quiet, much less cure, the inward pangs of guilt.—Lord Chesterfield.

AN AIM

An aim in life is the only fortune worth the finding, and it is not to be found in foreign lands, but in the heart itself.—R. L. Stevenson.

ENJOY LABOR DAY

Better get that New Set of

Firestone

GUM-DIPPED

TIRES

Now!



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ISSUE No. 34-'29

At Canadian National Exhibition



Million Dollar Motor Salon

What unquestionably will be the finest building in America devoted exclusively to the purposes of automotive display will be opened in the beautiful park of the Canadian National Exhibition at Toronto this summer. The palatial new structure will occupy a prominent place overlooking Lake Ontario, immediately across the boulevard from the new Engineering and Electrical Building. The latter was opened last year at a cost of \$650,000. The great automotive salon will cost \$1,000,000, that being the figure embodied in the accepted tenders.

446 feet in length and 294 feet in depth. It will be constructed of stone, steel and brick with concrete flooring on the main and mezzanine floors. The ground will have 95,000 feet of display space with the remaining 25,000 feet on the mezzanine. Passenger models and buses will occupy 60,000 feet, trucks will be allotted 35,000 feet and 25,000 feet will be available for accessories and parts. Stairs leading to the mezzanine will be at each of the four entrances and the wide stairways will be flanked with ornamental wrought iron balustrades. The pillars and facings of the building at the main entrances will be of cut and cast stone with artificial stone and wrought iron decorations. Stone-colored crystalline stucco plaster with joints sawn will form the

inside walls. Majestic stone pillars will extend to the roof at the mezzanine floor and artistic lighting arrangements have been made to blend harmoniously with the color effects of the automobile models. Indirect lighting will prevent glare in the highly finished cars. Amber glass will be used in all windows with Spanish iron grilling inside and out to give a decorative touch. The building will be used annually both by the Canadian National Exhibition fall motor show and the National Motor Show of Canada in the winter. The opening in August when the world's greatest annual exhibition swings open its gates on the 23rd, will provide the Canadian National Exhibition with the greatest motor show ever held in this country.

Edwin Franko Goldman Band

Maintains High Standard Set in Previous Years



THE EDWIN FRANKO GOLDMAN BAND

This internationally famous organization will be heard daily throughout the Canadian National Exhibition this year. Other noted bands will appear as usual.

of Great Britain, France, Mexico, the United States and elsewhere have appeared in former years at the Canadian National Exhibition. The high standard has been maintained this year by the engagement of the great Edwin Franko Goldman organization of New York, sixty musicians, and regarded as the leading ensemble of its kind in the United States.

The accompanying illustration shows the new seating arrangement of the Edwin Franko Goldman band. The reed instruments stretch across the front of the stage. At the left of the conductor are the first clarinets and immediately to the right are two oboes, behind which are the second and third clarinets. The flutes, saxophones and bassoons are directly in front of the conductor. It will be noticed that all the brass instruments have their bells pointing directly at the audience. In the centre toward the rear, four bell front basses will be noticed together with two string basses. Toward the left in the rear is the battery section showing a complete paraphernalia including tympani, bass drum, small drum, tom-tom, chimes, gong, fire bell, siren, etc.

This new and novel seating arrangement was adopted after much experimenting and it is Mr. Goldman's contention that the fine tonal effect obtained by his organization is largely due to the arrangement of instruments. Mr. Goldman adopted a new seating arrangement some years ago which has since been approved by many of the concert bands throughout the world. It became known as the "Goldman Seating Plan" and is now used almost everywhere, especially for radio broadcasting. The new and later arrangement shown in the illustration is a decided improvement upon Mr. Goldman's former plan. This band will appear daily at the Canadian National Exhibition from August 23rd to Sept. 7th. Many other fine military and concert bands will appear also and as a further offering to music-lovers, the Canadian National Exhibition Chorus of two thousand voices will appear during the period of the fair under the direction of the internationally famous Dr. H. A. Fricker, conductor of the great Mendelssohn Choir of Toronto. As if that were not enough, the Exhibition Management has arranged with the Thavia Opera Company of Chicago for open-air presentations of several of the standard operas, works of the famous masters. For the bands and operas, an elaborate system of amplification has been arranged, a modern system which does not distort vocal or instrumental music. The Thavia presentations

are a novelty which are expected to prove a sensation at the Canadian National Exhibition as they have out doors elsewhere.

Exhibition Notes

Agricultural Resume

The Canadian National Exhibition, now recognized as the greatest agricultural institution in the world, has to its credit the glorious record of fifty-one consecutive years of unbroken effort to advance the interests of our Nation's basic industry. The present year sees the management of this great organization planning and preparing a more interesting and educational agricultural program than ever for its "EMPIRE YEAR" Celebration. From end to end of the sixteen and one-half acres of buildings under one continuous roof, the very finest live stock in the land will have the most modern and sanitary exhibiting facilities, judging arenas and show rooms. It is safe to say that the spectacle to be presented will faithfully portray "The Agricultural Development of a Nation."

Heralding the show the annual premium list went through the mail some weeks ago to a host of patrons in all provinces throughout Canada and the many States of the union. The list for 1929 is the most attractive and comprehensive ever issued by the C. N. E. Association. It contains one hundred and fifty-eight pages and is replete with information relative to agriculture embracing every division of live stock. Through the many sections listed revisions and improvements for the general good of breed and breeder are noticeable. Increased Entries in Horse Events In the breeding horse section, classes have been added for young horses, and the "Junior breeders"

will be afforded an opportunity of presenting their animals to advantage. Saddle, harness and hunter classes will, as usual, make up the Horse Show. There has been considerable revision of the classifications in this department and the prize money for the respective placings is now on a more generous scale. The 1929 Horse Show obviously will be more outstanding than even that of 1928, when a record entry was secured. Well-mated classes of first quality and keenly contested events always characterize the splendid show in the Arena and furnish much pleasure and many thrills each afternoon and evening to the vast crowds in attendance.

Poultry Classes to Encourage Juveniles and Egg Exhibits

The Poultry, Pigeon and Pet Stock Show will be held on the upper floor of the eastern annex and the most modern cooping equipment is being provided to accommodate an entry of at least 6,000 exhibits. A special feature that makes this show attractive to breeders is the guarantee of single cooping of all birds entered at a nominal fee of only 75c per individual exhibit. This is of great benefit to breeders of high quality stock, for when birds are cooped together in no cage—as they are under the double cooping system—serious injury to a valuable specimen often results. Boy and girl poultry breeders are being catered to on quite an extensive scale, twelve sections being provided for juvenile competitors. By way of encouragement the Hon. John S. Martin, Ontario Minister of Agriculture, offers a silver trophy for the "Best Young Pair Shown". Other new additions this year are Fanciers' Egg Classes and Sales Display Pens.

Trotting Program

The 1929 renewal of the trotting and pacing program annually sponsored by the Canadian National Exhibition has announced and is being acclaimed by horsemen as the most important race meeting of its kind in Canada this season. Offering an aggregate of \$8,500 in purses, its outstanding features are the two futurity races inaugurated by the Canadian Standard-bred Society and having respective guarantee values of \$3,000 and \$2,000. The two futurities, one for three-year-old trotters and the other for three-year-old pacers, will be contested on Wednesday, September 5th, with the 2:10 pace, thus making a feature of offering that will be witnessed at no other race meeting in Canada this year.

The balance of the program is devoted to class races of uniform value of \$500 and provides for trotters and pacers whose eligibility range from the 2:30 class down to the 2:10 pacers. The entire program is being raced under the rules of the Dominion Harness Horse Association and the eligibility of horses intended for racing at this meeting may be obtained from Mr. Charles Snow, 331 Brock Avenue, Toronto. The most liberal conditions to be found at any meeting in Canada are included in this program, including a three-per-cent. entrance fee with absolutely no deductions from money winners. Entries positively close on August 17th when a cash payment of \$15 (the entire entry fee) must be forwarded with the entry, together with the name and description of the horse. The usual money divisions prevail and trotters are given a four second allowance in all pacing classes.

The Complete Program follows: Tuesday, September 3rd 2:30 Trot. Purse, \$500 2:30 Pace. Purse, 500 Wednesday, September 4th 2:16 Trot. Purse, \$500 2:15 Pace. Purse, 500 Thursday, September 5th 2:10 Pace. Purse, \$500 The Futurity for three-year-old pacers, owned, foaled and trained in Canada: Purse, \$2,000 and Silver Cup donated by the Dominion Harness Horse Association. The Futurity for three-year-old trotters, owned, foaled and trained in Canada: Purse, \$3,000 and Silver Cup donated by the Toronto Driving Club.

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West End of Grand Stand
Excellent Meals in 50c.
Dining Room
CAFETERIA IN CONNECTION
Exclusive Surroundings
Pure Food at Moderate Prices
No Waiting — Over 1,000 Seats
28 Years on Grounds
J. A. MUMBY — Manager

When at the Toronto Exhibition

You are invited to call at the Heintzman stand in the Manufacturers' Building and see the wonderful display of UPRIGHT and GRAND PIANOS, as well as the very artistic display of SPECIAL DESIGNS. If you are down town, would be glad to have you call in, as a duplicate display is on hand at our warehouses, 195 Yonge Street, opposite Eaton's. RADIO and PHONOGRAPHS, a wonderful display of the latest models in Radios, many makes to choose from. Also all designs of Orthophonic Victrolas, and Victor Records. Terms: Pianos 10% cash, balance spread over three years. Radios and Phonographs, 15% to 15% cash balance arranged over a period of 12 months.

Card of Various Sport Events at the C.N.E.

Sport is so popular and necessary a phase of the national life of the people of Canada as of other countries that the Canadian National Exhibition has given it a prominent place on its program of activities. Ever on the alert to the demands of its two million visitors each year and as a contribution to the diversity of the card of attractions for people of all ages and both sexes, the world's greatest annual exposition has again arranged a list of sports events, afloat and ashore, calculated to provide enough thrills to everybody.

For the third year in succession the Canadian National Exhibition, in conjunction with the Wrigley interests, will hold the famous \$50,000 world championship Wrigley swim marathon. The course will again be immediately in front of Exhibition Park, the women's event of ten miles on Friday, August 23rd, opening day, and the men's swim on Wednesday, August 28th, at a distance of fifteen miles. It has been stipulated that the water shall be at a temperature of 58 degrees or warmer at the hour set for the start. In the event of this condition not being met, the "big splash" will be postponed to the following day. Natalistic stars from all over the world have already forwarded their entries.

Sea Fleas Big Feature
Outboard motor races, for which cash prizes of \$8,000 have been provided, have attracted drivers of international fame and the spectacular little "sea fleas" will be a daily feature on the water front. Lake Ontario at this point is particularly suited to the purpose. Novelty events for these ubiquitous little flyers have also been arranged.

The Lake Yacht Racing Association will bring international competition to the Canadian National Exhibition. Speedy, graceful racing craft from many points on Lakes Ontario and Erie in Canada and the United States will compete.

Harness racing enthusiasts will see their favorite sport at its best. Included in the program are \$5,000 Futurities.

Track athletes of both sexes who represented their countries at the Olympic Game in Amsterdam last year will be seen in the Canadian National Exhibition meet which anticipates even the Canadian championships. The stars of Europe and America have been seen in former years at this gathering of spiked shoe exponents and the sport's luminaries will again be in competition. Bicycle racing, having emerged from its lethargy of the past year or two, will again be a prominent feature.

Carnival of the Clouds
Aviation is being stressed for this Empire Year Celebration and plans are being laid for some racing events.

Exhibition Visitors

while in Toronto are cordially invited to avail themselves of our board room, equipped with trans-lux lighting service, where they will find a staff of expert mining consultants, capable of rendering advice on present holdings as well as future commitments. Wright, Wilson & Company STOCK BROKERS
Members Standard Stock and Mining Exchange
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51 KING ST. W., TORONTO
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When in Toronto See

Connor Washers

See our Exhibit under the Grandstand at Exhibition—See the new Connor Thermo Electric Washer, also equipped with gasoline engine where electricity is not available. When on Yonge St., call at our Connor Washer Stores, 415A Yonge St., or 1654 St. Clair Ave. West and see these machines demonstrated.

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SEE OUR

Bicycles and Motorcycles

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or write for Catalogue. We prepay delivery charges on Bicycles.
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Permanent Waving \$5.50
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With or without appointment. Specialists in the Shur Wave Method of Permanent Waving. (For ladies who care.)

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Write for Booklet "W2" on the care of a Shur Wave Permanent Wave.

Scores of planes and other aircraft of various classes and designs will attend the Canadian National Exhibition. An international carnival of the clouds will present some startling surprises for Exhibition visitors.

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SEE THE BALL GAMES

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Aug. 23—Baltimore
Sept. 2—A.M. & P.M. Buffalo
Aug. 30, *31, *31—Newark.
*Two Games For One Admission

SPECIAL SEPT. 6—St. Louis American's (Dan Howley, Mgr.) and Montreal, Both For One Admission.

MAPLE LEAF STADIUM—Sited Close to Exhibition Grounds

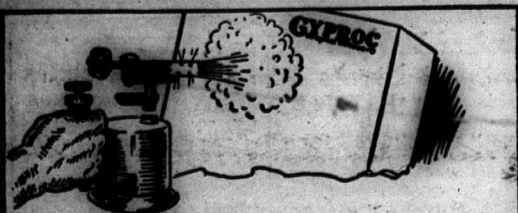
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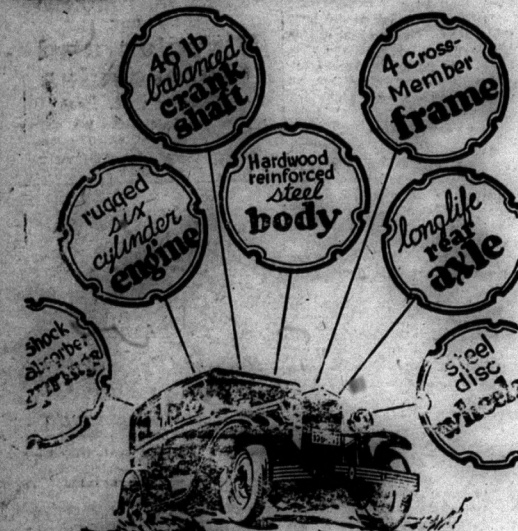


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P. H. NAYLER
Madoc, Ont.

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We know an insurance agent who always has a good list of prospects. When he closes one contract, he asks the insurer about any friends that might be interested, and often gets a note or a verbal message of recommendation to some of those friends.

Merchants could use similar methods to advantage, modified to suit their business. First give your customers perfect satisfaction; then get them to recommend you to their friends. If you sell a washer, wringer, stove, piano, a brand of paint, or baking powder, get your customer to write his experience and publish it in your advertisement.

PINEVIEW

Mrs. Will Ramsay and two children, of Millbridge, are spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ramsay.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Fleming of New Ontario, also their two daughters, of Cooper, were visitors at Mr. Joseph Holmes on Thursday last.

Miss Irene Holmes accompanied by her friend, Miss Lillie Groves, of Queensboro, spent Sunday at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fleming, of Havelock, were last Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Holmes.

Misses Della and Gertie Anderson, of Madoc, spent Sunday with their parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Bird and family, of Trenton, visited Mr. Joe Holmes on Sunday.

A large number from here attended the funeral of Mr. Add. Palmeter; of Greenbush on Sunday where a very large crowd gathered showing the esteem and love in which he was held by all who knew him.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Collins, and son Max and Miss Pauline of St. Morris Mich. Mr. and Mrs. A. Gunstous and Miss Helen also Mr. F. Houston, of Belleville visited at Mr. R. Dafeo's and also at Mr. T. A. Dafeo's one day last week.

Master Lee Dafeo is visiting his grandmother Mrs. S. Neil, of Steenburg.

Miss Vera Simmons of Bannockburn is visiting her cousin Miss Pearl McMurray.

GILMOUR
(Intended for last week.)

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey spent the week-end in Trenton and Stirling.

Miss Helen Dafeo has secured a position in Belleville.

Mrs. K. Arkell, and Miss Lillian, of Eldorado visited Mr. and Mrs. M. Baker.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Longmuir, of Highland Grove, visited Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Dafeo on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Phillips and children, also Mr. and Mrs. D. Sargent visited Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Dafeo on Sunday.

Miss Etta Reid visited Miss Rose Dafeo a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Sargent spent Sunday at Mr. McCrae, with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. Grant.

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TWEED
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FIRST CLASS
FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP
NEW UP-TO-DATE EQUIPMENT
PROMPT SERVICE.
Mise, Mill and Factory Repairs.

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BLACK DIAMOND
FLOW SHARES AND SOLES
to fit all makes of Plows.

Steel and Cast Iron
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Grey Iron, Brass, Aluminum Castings
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"BUY-AT-HOME" CAMPAIGN
COMMUNITY BUYING DIRECTORY AND BUSINESS GUIDE

Through the co-operation of the Business Men listed below, we will reproduce a series of educational articles endeavoring to bring about a better business relationship between resident and merchant in the town, and thus bring about more progressive community in which to live.

Poems of the late Mrs. MacTavish neatly bound 75c Ruperts Red Cross Drug Store Phone 73 Madoc NICOL AND BARRY General Dry Goods Coats, Dresses, Millinery. Boots and Shoes in all the latest styles at moderate Prices Men's Furnishing. Suit Cases and Club Bags Phone 61 GEORGE WEST Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Biltmore Hats and Forsythe Shirts all the latest styles, at Lowest Prices. Phone 42 R. F. BRISTOL Lumber, Shingles and Builders' Supplies Phone 159 GAVIN M. WALLBRIDGE Non-Tariff Automobile Insurance a speciality Ask for rates Phone 69 GIFFORD, SHOE REPAIRS Old shoes made to look like new Rubber Heels for all sizes and makes of heels FRANK DAFOE General Hardware Merchant We carry a complete stock of Paints Varnishes etc. Heating, Plumbing and Mining Supplies Phone No. 46	FRANK SMITH HUDSON-ESS EX DEALER Modern well equipped Service Station and Traveller's Rest Room. Watch for the name EEEE BE A BOOSTER When a community becomes "dead" the fact is written all over it. Residents may try to conceal the true condition but to visitors they are quite apparent. And once a town becomes "dead" it never stages a come-back. Its residents are never prosperous again, and those who possess foresight move to another city where more possibilities are presented to them. Madoc is a growing and prosperous community. It is for the residents of this town to say whether or not this progress will continue. The merchants and businessmen are the backbone of its success. On their business depends the progress of the community. A prosperous community is the same as a successful, large corporation. The residents of Madoc are the stockholders of the town. The merchants are the directors. If the business, as operated by the directors, shows large profits, the residents will receive the benefits in dividends. A stockholder, who does his personal business with another firm and buys his goods in cities outside, acts in opposition to his own interests. It would be a foolish move in business. Residents of this town buy in other places because they do not realize the harm they are doing themselves in doing so. Public spirited residents should instruct their neighbors. Tell them that you buy here and get better value for your money than they do in other places. Build up for increased civic dividends. Boost Madoc and Madoc merchants.	EVERYTHING IN SCHOOL SUPPLIES AT C. R. JOHNSTON, Pharm. B. THE RECALL STORE Phone 38, Madoc MUNRO SERVICE STATION Phone 173 Chrysler Agent Ladies' Rest Room in connection with our Service Station. Special Reduction on Tires and Tubes. A. S. COCHRAN Electric Store We carry a Full Line of Fixtures, Batteries, Flashlights and Appliances at Lowest Prices. Phone 100 SAM LAPAM 50,000 lbs wool Wanted Highest Cash prices Paid Phone 47 ARMSTRONG'S SERVICE STATION Have you tried the new Carbonless OIL Let us fill your car D. BLUE Grocery and Meat Market Our stock is complete of a full line of Fruits and Vegetables in season at the Lowest possible Prices Phone 13 TIP TOP CLOTHES Nothing \$24.00 Nothing more less Cleaning and Pressing and Repairing on short notice ROBT. McGHEE
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North Hastings Review

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"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."

\$2.00 to the United States.

Established April 6, 1877—Number 37

MADOC, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11th 1929

Single Copy Five Cents

STUCK BY CAR

Mrs. Miles Smith was badly hurt, when she was struck by a car, last Sunday morning. The accident occurred in front of her home, on Durham street. Mrs. Smith was getting out of a car, when she slipped in front of the auto which hit her.

MADOC IN THE LIMELIGHT

We were much pleased to see the picture of Mr. Frank Smith's home and flower garden, shown on the screen in the Government building at The Canadian National Exhibition this year. There were several different counties represented, each showing their farm products, mining, lumbering, manufacturing, places of interest and beauty spots. Hastings was the outstanding county of them all, showing a series of 36 pictures, one of which was the home mentioned above and also a picture of the Madoc talc mines.

WEDDING BELLS

JARVIS-BREMNER

Niagara Falls, Sept. 7.—Lundy's Lane United Church, Niagara Falls, was the scene of a quiet wedding when Edna youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Bremner, Trenton, became the bride of James N. Jarvis, of Madoc, Ont. Rev. D. H. Gallagher officiating. The bride wore a gown of white georgette and lace with veil, and carried a shower bouquet of Premier roses and lilies-of-the-valley. The bridal party motored to the home of the bride's parents, where a dainty wedding supper was served after which they left for a motor trip to the Adirondacks, the bride travelling in a navy blue georgette dress with coat and hat to match. They will take up their residence at Niagara Falls.

HUNTINGDON COUNCIL

Huntingdon Township Council met on September 2nd, all members present. Minutes of last meeting read and on motion Series-Donnan were adopted. Council went into the Committee of the whole on By-laws to appoint a Tax Collector for 1929. Henry Wallace was appointed under By-Law No. 537 which was given its 1st 2nd and 3rd reading and signed, sealed and numbered. Hagerman—Ash that following accounts be paid Arthur Lemmon 1 sheep killed 15.00, 1 sheep injured 5.00, Leonard Keene valuator 2.00, Ed Benson for plow-shovels under Machinery By-law 25.00, Weed Inspector 20.50, Repairing Bridge on Con. 7 Lot 4, 12.50, Township work by Ed. Benson 33.00, Clerk part salary 75.00, Councilors Pay 17.50. Ash—Hagerman—that Council adjourn to meet again on Monday October 7th, 1929 at 10 o'clock a.m.—C'd. S. J. Kilpatrick, T.p. Clerk

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our dear sister, Mrs. Edmund Groves, who departed this life on September 22nd, 1928. Death has robbed us of a loved one, And has left a vacant chair, And we miss thy welcome footsteps, And thy face so bright and fair, Sadly missed by sister and brothers.

Get your Printing done at The Review Office. Phone 49.

Empire Theatre

Sept. 13 and 14
Friday & Sat'day

"Mademoiselle Parley-Voo"

Sequel to "Mademoiselle from Armentiers"

and 2 reel Comedy

Admission 25c & 15c

SCRIMSHAW FAMILY

IN FIRST RE-UNION

Over one hundred descendants of William Scrimshaw and Nancy Redcliffe who were made man and wife at Deseronto on January 19th, 1825, gathered at Mr. Wm. Herrington's home, Pleasant View Farm in Madoc Township on Thursday, August 22 in the first gathering of the family. The afternoon was spent in games and races, a soft ball game was staged between two girls teams chosen by Bessie Kane, of Cobourg and Gladys Herrington, of Strathroy, resulting in a win for Miss Kane's team eleven to seven. The winners in races are as follows:—

Fat Women's Race—Mrs. Wm. Herrington, Madoc; Mrs. Herb Rousaw, Norwood; Mrs. Ernest Runion, Hamilton.

Fat Man's Race, 190 lbs and over—W. J. Anderson, Point Anne; Will. Herrington, Madoc; Alfred Herrington, Strathroy.

Girls' Race 12 years and under—Myrtle Tyson, Niagara Falls, N. Y.; Gwen Herrington, Strathroy; Irene Wellman, Norwood.

Girls' Race, 10 years and under—Doreen Herrington, Madoc; Dorothy Tyson, Niagara Falls; Ruby Murray, Springbrook.

Boys' 12 years and under—Denise Andrews, Springbrook; Willie Herrington, Madoc; Blake Herrington, Madoc.

Boys 10 years and under—Reggie Herrington, Madoc; Albert Wellman, Hastings; Basil Herrington, Madoc.

The evening was spent in dancing, the music being furnished by the Coselman Brothers. The family decided to make this gathering an annual affair which will be held at Moira Lake next year on Aug. 22 and the following have been appointed as a committee to arrange for same: Earl Scrimshaw, Strirling; Will. Herrington, Madoc; John Wellman, Bonar Law; Wm. Kane Cobourg; J. Anderson, Point Anne; Will. Andrews, Springbrook.

Those who attended from a distance were: Alfred Herrington, wife and two daughters, Gladys and Gwen; Mr. Albert Tyson and family, Niagara Falls, N. Y.; Mr. Wm. Kane and family, Cobourg; Mr. Ernest Runion and family, Hamilton; Mr. Nelson Wellman and family, Norwood; Mr. Wm. Wellman and family, Hastings; Mr. John Rusaw and family, Peterboro; Mrs. Adam Redcliffe and family, Bonar Law; Mrs. Ma. bel Andrews and two sons, Bonar Law; Mr. George Wellman and family, Mar-mora; Mrs. W. J. Anderson and family, Point Anne; Mr. Earl Scrimshaw and family, Strirling; Mr. John Wellman, wife and mother, Bonar Law; Mr. Herb Herrington and family, Moira Lake; Mrs. John Andrews, Bonar Law; Mr. John Murray and family, Springbrook; Miss Keitha Simpson, Toronto.

BELLEVILLE MARKET

SATURDAY

Despite the fact that this section of the country at present is very dry owing to excessive heat and lack of rain, there was upon the market this morning large and excellent display of farm and garden products. It was in many respects one of the largest attended markets held here in some time. Prices realized for the products were good. Fresh dairy butter sold readily at 48c and 50c a pound, cream 30c a pint and No. 1 eggs 36c to 40c a dozen. A few baskets lots were procured at a slightly lower figure.

Dressed poultry whilst quite plentiful was disposed of at remunerative prices. Chickens sold from \$1. to \$1.25 each broilers \$1 to \$1.15 a pair according to quality and ducks \$1.10 and 1.25. Apples, pears, plums and melons comprised fruit offered for sale. The former sold at 25c a peck whilst plums sold at 50c to \$1 a basket according to size of basket and the variety of plums. Melons sold from 10c to 25c each. Pears sold at 50c and 60c a peck.

There were no changes to note in the prices of vegetables of which large quantities were sold. Corn sold at 20c and 25c a dozen, potatoes 45c and 50c a peck. The ruling price for tomatoes was 75c a bushel.

Mrs. Walter Baker, who has been seriously ill, is gaining rapidly while her sister, Mrs. Joseph Shaw, of Eldorado, is no better. These two ladies are sisters of Isaac Broadworth and Mrs. George Bassett, of Madoc.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

A. Robertson, has gone north to decorate the city of Coe Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brooks, of Belleville, were in town on Sunday.

Mr. Newton Williams, of Toronto, spent a few days in town this week.

Mrs. Bishop, of Rouen, has been the guest of Miss Ida Brown for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson, of Medicine Hat, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Breakell.

Mr. Joseph Gillen is spending a few days this week in Kingston with Miss Mary Gillen.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam McGuire and Master Harry, of Belleville, were in town on Sunday.

Mr. Carl Smith is spending a few days at his home here before resuming his studies at Queens.

Mr. Wm. Andrews, of Vancouver, arrived in town today to visit his daughter, Mrs. Robert Bristol.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Brooks, of Rochester, visited at the home of Mr. Ambrose Smith last week.

Mr. W. Harrison, night editor of the Chicago Evening Post, has been the guest of Mr. E. Bedford in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bilven and baby, of Detroit, have been visiting Mrs. G. Munro and Mrs. E. Wellington.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Herrington Sr. are visiting relatives and friends in Hamilton, Strathroy and Niagara Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou A. Ward, Miss Helen and Baby Eleanor spent the weekend at the home of Mr. F. A. Trotter.

Mrs. Robt. McCoy and Mrs. Hugh McIntosh attended the funeral of Mrs. Jesse Brady in Niagara Falls last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Cochran, of Brockville, Mr. and Mrs. D. Cochran, of Bishops Mills spent the week end at A. S. Cochran's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Latham, of St. Catharines, visited the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. John Murray Springbrook over the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McBain and son, also Mrs. J. E. Morrison were in Peterborough last week. They were accompanied home by Mrs. McBain, sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Walker, of Bancroft, also Mr. and Mrs. Roy Walker, of Madoc, have returned home from a motor trip to Niagara Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. John Broadworth, of Saskatoon, Sask., are visiting relatives and friends and have found a vast change since they went West twenty years ago.

We were pleased to receive a call today from Mr. J. R. Orr, former editor of The North Hastings Review, but now residing in Edmonton. He was accompanied by Mr. O'Flynn, of Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Prentice and son, George, of Collingwood, Mrs. Wm. Lackie, of Stayner, Mr. Wm. Prentice, of Honeywood, spent the week-end at the home of their cousin, Mr. J. E. Morrison.

Mr. F. A. Trotter, Miss Blanche, and Mr. Oliver, Mr. and Mrs. John Trotter, Mr. and Mrs. James McMechan and Mr. and Mrs. J. F. MacKillean motored to Lanark and spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Lou A. Ward and family. On Monday they all motored to Ottawa and spent the day.

THEATRE PARTY

WELL ATTENDED

The theatre party given by Mr. C. R. Johnston, on Saturday afternoon last, to the school children, was a decided success. To each pupil purchasing 25c worth of goods at his store Mr. Johnston gave a free ticket to the show. About three hundred were in attendance and the following were the holders of the lucky tickets, which were drawn by Jack Scrutton.

Ila Kellar 1st prize, —5 lb. box Hunt's chocolates.

Kathleen Latondresse 2nd—2 lb. box Billie Burke chocolates.

D. Hoover 3rd—Rainbow play ball. Besides the prize winners, Mr. Johnston gave each one attending the theatre a small prize and before the show a group picture was taken, which will be in Mr. Johnston's window this week.

I. O. O. F. DIVINE SERVICE

On Sunday, September 8th, Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F., and Oakdale Rebekah Lodge, No. 131, attended Divine Service in St. John's Anglican Church, Madoc.

The service was conducted by the Rector, the Rev. P. Gatley Reynolds. A large number of the brethren marched in procession to the church, led by the Madoc Band, and the church was filled. Mrs. Jas. Aylesworth presided at the organ and the service was fully choral. During the offertory the sacred solo "The Lord is my light and my Salvation" was beautifully rendered, by Mrs. Reynolds, who possesses a rich contralto voice the accompaniment being very ably played by Miss Mairs. Rev. Mr. Reynolds took for his text 1st verse of the 18th Chapter of the 1st Book of Samuel. "The soul of Jonathan was knit with the soul of David and he loved him as his own soul." Rev. Reynolds' sermon was a master piece on "Friendship" being the first link of Odd-Fellowship, and was very highly praised by every member of the Order.

After the service the returned men of the Order laid floral tributes on the Cenotaph, standing at attention while "The Last Post" and "Reveille" were sounded by Mr. Jas. Aylesworth and Major Fraser.

The Lodge then proceeded to the cemetery and decorated the graves of deceased brethren and also the graves of deceased Rebekahs. Large bouquets were beautifully arranged by the Rebekah members.

DRIVER OF CAR IS RE-ARRESTED

Ronald Maxwell, of Bancroft, alleged driver of the car which killed Thomas McAllister, also of Bancroft, two weeks ago was re-arrested by Provincial Police immediately after the inquest into McAllister's death, which was held at Bancroft yesterday. He was brought to Belleville and this morning appeared before the authorities, and will be charged with manslaughter and will be tried at the Fall Assizes in Belleville.

Maxwell was driving south towards Bancroft on the night of the accident and McAllister and a friend, Joseph Yateman had driven partly off the road to repair a tire. Another car travelling north, stopped and pulled behind the McAllister car, letting the rear light shine on the tire which was being repaired, but neglecting to turn their headlights off. Maxwell says he was blinded by the headlights and could not see anyone behind their car, with the consequence that he struck both men. McAllister succumbing a little later, and Yateman recovering.

The inquest was held yesterday afternoon at Bancroft. Maxwell having been out on bail of \$15000 up until that time. He was represented by the firm of Porter, Payne and Arnott of Belleville and B. C. Donnan, Crown Attorney, conducted the examination. Provincial Constable Percy Gray of Bancroft conducted the investigation.

SASKATCHEWAN'S TREASURER

WAS BORN IN COUNTY

Hon. Howard McConnell, made Provincial Treasurer and Minister of Municipalities by the new Premier of Saskatchewan, Hon. Dr. Anderson, of Saskatoon, is a native of Hastings County. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John McConnell and was born and raised at Springbrook and resided at Madoc for a time. About twenty years ago the family moved to western Canada and Howard continued his studies. He attended Toronto University and Osgoode Hall being called to the bar in 1916 and established a law practice in Saskatoon. Many of his relatives still reside in Hastings County and Belleville. Lorne McConnell, A. H. McConnell, Tom and Bruce all in this city at present are second cousins of the new Cabinet Minister. He is a nephew of George McConnell of this city. His many friends will wish the Hon. Howard McConnell continued success in the political field.—Belleville Ontario.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 9.—The total number of infantile paralysis cases here neared the 75 mark when two new patients were admitted to the hospital on Sunday. A special mass was solemnized in all Roman Catholic churches yesterday for the general health of children of the province.

MADOC FAIR OCTOBER 1 & 2

The directors of the Madoc Agricultural Society are busy these days making arrangements for Madoc's Fair on October 1st, and 2nd. A new building has been erected, which will house fifty horses. A Merry-go-round has been purchased and is now being erected, which will be on the go both days; the prize lists have been printed and are now being distributed. Copies may be secured from the secretary, Mr. Wm. Hill, or from Mr. S. Rollins, or at this Office.

BOWLING CLUB

On Friday night last two rinks from here played a league fixture in Belleville and lost both games by large scores.

Two rinks from Deloro played here last night, when four games were played. Each club won two. Refreshments were served.

On Monday night two rinks from here spent a very enjoyable evening, the guests of the Brighton club. Four matches were played, Madoc winning all the games. After bowling, refreshments were served and a social time spent, it being the first visit to the Brighton club, Brighton has one of the best greens the local club has ever bowled on and too much could not be said for the fine treatment received by the Madoc Bowlers.

TRINITY W. M. S.

On Thursday afternoon, September 4th, the W. M. S. of Trinity United Church had the pleasure of entertaining four of the neighboring Auxiliaries, Eldorado, Queensboro, Hazards, and Cooper. An interesting program of missionary readings and Music was given by the visiting Auxiliaries, after which social hour was spent.

Died

BRADY—At Niagara Falls, Ont. on Monday, September 2nd, 1929, Mrs. Jesse Brady, (nee Annie Lightness) aged 24 years, 1 month.

WRIGHT—At North Battleford, Sask. on Thursday, September 5th, 1929, Mrs. Margaret A. Wright, widow of the late James Wright. Funeral to-day from residence of Mrs. E. Tumelty, Madoc, at 2.30 p.m. thence to Lakeview cemetery for interment.

BELLEVILLE TEACHERS

TENDER SURPRISE

The staff of the King George School, Belleville, motored to Madoc Tuesday evening to pay Mr. and Mrs. Irwin a surprise call, Mr. Irwin having been Vice-Principal there for the past six years.

The hour was spent in friendly banter while lunch was served and Mr. Irwin was presented with a set of Parker Duofold pen and pencil finished in mottled blue, trimmed with gold.

Mr. Irwin, taken completely by surprise replied in a few words showing that he felt keenly his severing connections with the staff and hoped to continue in the social circle. Leaving heaps of good wishes for success they left for Belleville.

COMING EVENTS

RESERVE WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 18th for Bowling Club Dance in the Armouries, Madoc. Watch for particulars. "The Big Hit of the Year."

ENTERTAINMENT AT QUEENSBORO Orange Hall, on September 18th under auspices of United Church. Program by Belleville and local talent. Adults 40c, children 25c.

A DANCE WILL BE HELD IN THE Madoc Armouries, on Wednesday, evening September 18th. Music by Bob Warrington's Troubadours Kingston's Famous 6 piece orchestra. Prizes to lucky ticket holders. Dancing from 9.30 to 2.30. Admission \$1.50 per couple.

THE MADOC WOMEN'S INSTITUTE will meet at the home of Mrs. E. West on Friday, September 20th, at 3 p.m. Miss A. Sinclair will speak on Health Service. The assistant hostesses are Mesdames J. B. Hough, E. Phillips, G. West, D. Phillips and Miss A. Way.

BUILDINGS BURNED

The local chemical engine had a run on Wednesday afternoon to the farm of Mr. Willie Keene, Madoc Township. It is believed that the fire started from sparks from a threshing outfit on the property. The barn, outbuildings and threshing outfit were destroyed. By aid of the chemical the house was saved.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR SALE—20 good Chinchilla rabbits, bred from real good stock. Apply to W. F. Haines, Crookston. 35-3

LOST—On Saturday last a tire rim and tube, for Chevrolet truck, between Madoc and Actinolite. Finder please leave with Arthur Bird, Madoc. 37-1

NOTICE—If the person who was seen removing the tools from Nayler's garage on August 29th returns, same immediately they will avoid further trouble. 37-1

LOST—About August 20th, a small white curly dog answering to name of Nip. Finder please communicate with G. W. Gladney, Mar-mora. 37-1

WHEN YOU COME to Belleville try the Browne Tea Rooms 25 Campbell St. opposite Y. M. C. A. Lunches served at all hours. Special noon plate lunch. 37-1

FARM FOR SALE—100 acres, one mile from village. Good land and buildings. Living water. Rural mail and telephone. To close estate at three thousand. Blake Ketcheson, Administrator, Moira P. O. 35-4

FARM FOR SALE—One hundred acres of the best producing land in the province, (all under cultivation,) located half mile east of Madoc Post Office, on proposed Provincial Highway. Lot two, concession seven, Madoc Township, convenient to Public and High Schools, Rural Mail Delivery, Telephone, Electric Lights, Never failing water supply, two wells on with Wind Mill. Residence and out-s in first class condition. Will sell either fully equipped or without Machinery and stock. C. John Smith Madoc, Ont. R. R. No. 2. 37-4

CLERK'S NOTICE OF POSTING OF VOTERS' LISTS

Voters' List, 1929, of Municipality of the Village of Madoc, County of Hastings.

Notice is hereby given that I have compiled with Section 9 of the Voters' List Act, and that I have posted up at my office, Madoc, on the 2nd day of September, 1929, the list of all persons entitled to vote in the said Municipality for Members of Parliament and at Municipal Elections and such list remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law, the last day for appeal being the 23rd of September, 1929. Dated this 9th day of August, 1929. A. S. COCHRAN, Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Estate of John Foley

Creditors and others having claims against the estate of John Foley, Farmer, who died at the Township of Huntingdon in the County of Hastings on the 3rd day of August, 1929, are notified to send to the undersigned solicitor for Walter Foley and Samuel Eagleson, the executors of his estate, before the 20th day of September 1929, particulars of their claim verified by statutory declaration, after which last date they will distribute the estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they have then notice, and they shall not be liable for any part of the estate so distributed to any person of whose claim they had not notice at the time of such distribution. Dated at Madoc this 4th day of September, 1929. Geo. S. White, Madoc Ontario. 36-3

Solicitor for Executors.

SALADA has the finest flavour in the world and it costs only one-quarter of a cent a cup



On the Rocks

"Nothing Ever Happened"; But at the Seaside She Found Thrills in Plenty

By William Freeman

Loneliness is a comparative term. And Evadne Carroll, even among the jolly, well-meaning crowd at the Mount Marina Boarding House (proprietors, the Misses Johnson), found herself at times as lonely as the very last dodo. Evadne spent a good deal of her time in the neighborhood of the Mermaid's Pool. (There was a legend that a mermaid had once been stranded there). The pool, in a miniature bay, was half-way between Seaside and its nearest neighbor, Shellingham. Few people came there, but Evadne loved the place. Behind was a narrow stretch of shingle, and then cliffs in front were several adorable little caves. In front was a wide strip of sand, and beyond that just sea and sky.

She didn't see the beginning of the accident, because the coast at that particular point crooks a finger, cutting off from view the long stretch of sand which reaches to Shellingham. Her first intimation was the thudding of an engine. A moment later a glittering motor-cycle flashed around the finger of cliff, skidded on a stone, hit a bigger stone, checked itself violently, and shot its rider forward across the handle-bars in a magnificent, terrifying arc which flung him with an enormous splash in the middle of the pool. Simultaneously, the machine burst into flames.

Evadne, drenched by the spray, leapt to her feet with a terrified gasp. But all she was capable of doing was staring hopelessly at the plunging figure.

He was wearing an outfit of leather, with a padded cap and thick gloves. This impeded his efforts to get to the bank, but it probably prevented him sinking.

"Rope—throw me a rope!" he shouted.

"Rope?" she echoed, starting wildly about her. There was no rope near. She made a stumbling movement towards the motor-cycle. It was still burning, but the flames had died down. Trailing from the back was a long leather strap. Evadne, with half-shut eyes, seized the end of it and jerked. Something gave way, and the strap flapped free, sending a little cascade of sparks on her wrist.

She ran as near as she could to the man in the pool, and flung one end of the strap towards him. It hit the water with a sharp smack, but trailed short. It wasn't until the fourth attempt that he succeeded in catching it, by which time she had waded out nearly to her knees.

"Don't leave go," he called, and Evadne didn't. She watched him struggle towards her, felt the strain relax, heard his say, "It's all O.K."



IT'S folly to suffer long from neuritis, neuralgia, or headaches when relief is swift and sure, thanks to Aspirin. For 28 years the medical profession has recommended it. It does not affect the heart. Take it for colds, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago. Gargle it for a sore throat or tonsillitis. Proven directions for its many uses, in every package. Every drug store today has genuine Aspirin which is readily identified by the name on the box and the Bayer cross on every tablet.

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ISSUE No. 36-29

that begin unexpectedly and go on being unexpected. By the way, have you ever come as far as this before?"

"Never. Why?"

"Because there are two tracks, both very much uphill, one bending to the right and the other to the left. Which appeals to you?"

"Let's take the left-hand one; we can always turn back if we don't like it," suggested Evadne.

They took the left-hand path accordingly. Evadne, breathless, had scrambled to a point where a jutting angle of rock made a convenient seat, when she became aware that Peter, after following her part of the way, had turned back.

"What's wrong?" she called.

"The petrol-lighter," his voice came echoing back out of the darkness. "It was jerked out of my hand."

"Can't you find it again?"

"It rolled into the water. I've groped, but it's hopeless."

"Then we shall have to fumble our way forward as well as we can."

"Or go back," he hinted.

"Someone may still be on guard outside."

"I'll chance that."

"And that stream we've just passed looked so—so deep and dark. I expect it's deeper still by now. The tide is coming in. I think I'd rather push on."

The track—mercifully—widened as they pushed forward, but the loose stones made it difficult going.

"Want any help?" said Peter, for Evadne, a pace or two ahead, had given a sudden gasp.

"My ankle. I've twisted it a bit. But don't worry. I expect it'll be better when we move on."

They made a fresh start. But it was slow going; the stones seemed to become larger and stonier, the track twisted more, and Evadne's little sobs of pain refused to be suppressed. And the darkness began to weigh on her.

"I must stop!" she gasped at last.

"How far do you think we've come?"

"Not very far. It's awfully misleading. But at any rate—Peter—was groping about as he spoke—you can sit down and rest."

Evadne collapsed obediently on a shelf of rock.

"You won't go away?" she murmured.

"Of course not!"

From her perch she could hear the fierce lapping noises of the stream that the tide was steadily widening and deepening.

"Don't you think," said Evadne drowsily, "that we've both behaved rather like idiots?"

"Perhaps," he conceded. "But so many people do. After all, it was a crisis."

"I suppose you're running away from the police?"

"Yes."

"It was tactless of me to ask. But underground here things seem so different. I wish you'd tell me something about yourself."

"Must I? All right. I'm a racing cyclist, and that contraption which took a header into the pool was a patent that was going to revolutionize road traffic. I took it out of the garage to test it, and some opposition people sprinted in pursuit. I put on a spurt, and the local police got interested, too, and the end—well, you saw the end."

"Is that all the story?"

"Not quite."

"Isn't it a pity that one never does hear quite all? If I wasn't quite so sleepy I'd tell you about myself."

"Won't there be time for a synopsis between yawns?"

"I'll try. I work in an office—one of those offices in which you just go on and on, waiting for something to happen. But it never does."

"What about to-day?"

"This isn't during office hours."

Silence followed. Peter waited. He waited until the little lapping noises of the rising water blended with Evadne's deep, regular breathing.

Then, with immense caution, to avoid disturbing her, he took a dozen steps downhill.

The last step ended in water.

He fumbled his way back, and then went forward a little. When he came back, he roused the girl.

"This passage ends in another open space with a gully in the roof. If I crawled up and out, I might be able to hoist you after me. I ought to have known there was an opening of some kind by the freshness of the air."

"How—how splendid!" She slid one foot to the ground. "But you'll have to be patient with me. Doesn't the sea sound awfully near?"

"It does rather," agreed Peter. But he didn't tell her how near it really was.

That final forty or fifty yards was an agonizing business. If it hadn't been for the glimmer of light at the end, Evadne would have collapsed helplessly. As it was, she set her teeth and stumbled on. They came at last to the space at the end of the passage. Overhead, just within reach of Peter's fingertips, was a ragged gap in the roof. Brambles veiled it, but blessed air and daylight filtered through. Evadne, seated on the sandy floor, watched him roll a big stone underneath.

"If I stand on this and make a flying jump—"

She nodded, and closed her eyes. She heard a scuffling noise, and then a shout of triumph. When she looked Peter was peering down at her through the brambles.

"If you can balance on the stone," he called, "I'll try to haul you up. It's either that or going into Shellingham for help; there isn't another human being in sight. Can you manage it?"

"I'll try."

She got on the stone. Thank Heaven it didn't wobble much. She tried to brace her nerves by taking deep breaths, but they were suspiciously like sobs. The choking mist that had swirled about her at the pool was rising again.

"Steady!" said Peter. "Here—"

She was vaguely aware of a coat sleeve flapping near. She clutched at it, swaying away—

"Don't let go!" she heard, but her fingers wouldn't keep their grip. They slipped; the muscles refused to obey the frantic orders her brain gave them.

Peter's hands caught hers.

"Now!" he said, and she made a last effort.

It was four hours later. In the "palm lounge" of the Mount Marina Boarding House Evadne sat, her ankle dexterously bandaged by the elder Miss Johnson, who knew all about first-aid work. Everyone had been extremely kind—far kinder, Evadne felt, than she deserved. She had returned inconspicuously and without expense. A motorist who had been picnicking in a hollow of the downs had suddenly appeared, sympathized, and undertaken to drive both Peter and herself back. Peter himself had accepted, very sensibly and without argument, the pound note she insisted on lending him.

"I'll bring it back on Friday," he had said.

Miss Johnson "tuned in" on the wireless. Evadne listened, with her mind elsewhere, until in the news bulletin, her ear caught—"This afternoon, at Brookfields, Captain Peter Ross, the well-known amateur racing cyclist, broke every record in the motor-cycle class on a new model of his own design—a performance all the more remarkable in view of the fact that a duplicate model, with Captain Ross himself in the saddle, was destroyed by fire during some experimental trials earlier in the day at Seaside."

"We shall see one another again tomorrow," said Evadne to herself. And the younger Miss Johnson, catching a glimpse of her face, thought how much benefit that pretty Miss Carroll had already gained from her holiday.

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If she had only known it, Captain Peter Ross, in his London hotel, was saying precisely the same thing.

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"Steady!" said Peter. "Here—"

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Peter's hands caught hers.

"Now!" he said, and she made a last effort.

It was four hours later. In the "palm lounge" of the Mount Marina Boarding House Evadne sat, her ankle dexterously bandaged by the elder Miss Johnson, who knew all about first-aid work. Everyone had been extremely kind—far kinder, Evadne felt, than she deserved. She had returned inconspicuously and without expense. A motorist who had been picnicking in a hollow of the downs had suddenly appeared, sympathized, and undertaken to drive both Peter and herself back. Peter himself had accepted, very sensibly and without argument, the pound note she insisted on lending him.

"I'll bring it back on Friday," he had said.

Miss Johnson "tuned in" on the wireless. Evadne listened, with her mind elsewhere, until in the news bulletin, her ear caught—"This afternoon, at Brookfields, Captain Peter Ross, the well-known amateur racing cyclist, broke every record in the motor-cycle class on a new model of his own design—a performance all the more remarkable in view of the fact that a duplicate model, with Captain Ross himself in the saddle, was destroyed by fire during some experimental trials earlier in the day at Seaside."

"We shall see one another again tomorrow," said Evadne to herself. And the younger Miss Johnson, catching a glimpse of her face, thought how much benefit that pretty Miss Carroll had already gained from her holiday.

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Economy Corner

Three eggs, 1 cup sugar 2½ level tablespoons cornstarch, grated rind of 2 oranges, juice of 1 orange, 1½ cups milk. Separate whites from yolks of eggs and beat yolks with half the sugar until light. Mix cornstarch smooth with ¼ cup of milk, and scald remainder in double boiler. When almost boiling stir in cornstarch, and cook until thick. Add yolks of eggs, sugar, orange rind and juice. Cool slightly and pour into previously baked crust. Beat whites of eggs stiff, add remainder of sugar, and flavor if liked with a little orange juice or grated rind. Pipe on top of pie, put in a moderate oven to set and brown slightly.

BANANA PUDDING

Thicken a pint of milk with 2 eggs beaten with ¼ cup of sugar and a teaspoon of cornstarch. Take from the fire and add the juice of ½ lemon. Fill a serving dish with alternate layers of cake and sliced bananas, moistening each layer with custard. Serve very cold with whipped cream.

LEMON CUSTARD

Four eggs, beaten separately, 1 cup sugar 1 tablespoon cold water, juice of 1 lemon. Beat egg yolk, sugar, lemon juice and water, and cook in double-boiler till thick. Then stir in beaten egg whites. Put into small cups to cool. This is rich and need not be served in large portions.

NUT CAKE

Melt butter size of 1 egg. Break 2 eggs in cup; then fill cup with milk. Sift 3 times 1 cup flour, 1 cup sugar, 1 teaspoon baking powder, pinch salt, lemon or vanilla. Beat well. When spread in pan sprinkle chopped walnuts over all. Needs no maple flavoring and this colors it and makes it taste like maple.

PEPPERS STUFFED WITH CHEESE

Cut off thin slice from stem end of six peppers (green); remove seeds and pith. Parboil peppers 2 minutes, drain and fill with following ingredients: ¼ pound grated cheese, 1½ cups bread crumbs, 1 teaspoon grated onion, 2 tablespoons butter, salt and pepper to taste. Place in greased baking dish and bake about 20 minutes in moderate oven.

FRIED HAM SANDWICHES

Finely chop cold cooked ham. Season to taste with mustard and pepper. Spread between slices of buttered bread. Beat two eggs with 1 cup of milk and ½ teaspoon salt and a few grains pepper. Let the sandwiches stand in the milk and egg mixture. When well soaked, cook in a little hot butter until delicately browned on both sides. Garnish with crisp parsley or lettuce. Serve immediately.

DATE AND NUT FILLING

One cup sugar, ½ cup of thin cream, 2 eggs whites, 1 cup chopped dates and ½ cup chopped nuts. Boil sugar and cream until it threads.



Your Own!

HOME-MADE mustard pickles! . . . how proudly you show them to him . . . and with what satisfaction you serve them to your guests!

There is a taste and a tang to the home-made kind that you can never buy. Put in just the ingredients that everybody likes . . . add a touch of KEEN'S fine old English Mustard . . . and you have something distinctively your own, something to give added individuality and enjoyment to meals throughout the year!

FREE—Send for a copy of our book listing many recipes for really wonderful pickles and relishes.

KEEN'S MUSTARD
Aids Digestion

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Pour onto the whites of egg. Add chopped dates and nuts.

DUTCH APPLE CAKE

Two cups flour, 4 teaspoons baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt, ¼ cup milk, 1 egg 2 tablespoons butter, 2 tablespoons granulated sugar, slices of apple or peaches. Sift the flour, baking powder, salt and 1 tablespoon of sugar, mix in butter with fork. Add the beaten egg to milk and mix into flood mixture with knife. Pour into greased pan and cover with sliced apples, sprinkle with rest of sugar and speck of cinnamon. Bake 20 minutes. Serve fifth lemon sauce.

Kill that corn with Minard's Liniment

Work

Work and live—this only cures! Warm the blood and nerves the arm. As the stout pine stronger grows. By each gusty blast that blows.

—John Stuart Blackie.

Visitor: "So you have sold your picture, have you, Mr. Dauber? How long did it take you to do it?" Artist: "It took me three hours to paint it and three years to sell it."

GIRLS WANTED

HAIRDRESSING AND BEAUTY CULTURE is the most remunerative profession today. WE OFFER THE MOST UP-TO-DATE COURSE IN CANADA. Hundreds of satisfied graduates. Write for free booklet. Toronto Hairdressing Academy 137 Avenue Rd., Toronto, Dept. W



DIXIE RELISH

Soak 1 pint of chopped sweet red pepper and 1 pint of chopped sweet green pepper in brine for 24 hours. Drain well, remove seeds and coarse white seedlings. Chop separately and measure 1 quart of chopped cabbage, 1 pint of chopped onion and the pepper. Mix them. Add 1 quart of cider vinegar, 4 tablespoons of salt, 6 tablespoons of Keen's Mustard, 1 tablespoonful of cayenne (crushed) and ½ cupful of sugar. Let stand over night in a covered enamel pan. Pack in sterilized jars pressing the relish down well and getting bubbles out. Process for 15 minutes in water bath 181 degrees Fahrenheit.

The Navy's Odd Jobs

Police Force, Ambulance Service, and Fire Brigade of The Seven Seas

There are some good people who think that the Navy has little to do in peace-time except to prepare for a possible, but highly improbable, war. This is entirely wrong. The Navy is always on active service, for Nature is ever a silent enemy, and the greatest care must be taken to preserve the ships and the lives of those who man them. The submarine service and the naval wing of the Air Service especially, will always have their peculiar risks, apart from ordinary maritime perils.

Where Piracy's Respectable

But a great deal of important and often onerous duty is performed by the Royal Navy in distant parts of the world of which the general public hears little or nothing. There are still many wild regions off the beaten track where piracy is looked upon as a perfectly honorable occupation, and when opportunity offers.

The great Republic of China, where there are immense British interests, has been in turmoil now for nearly ten years. A good deal of our China trade only continues because of the watchful vigilance of the little gunboats that steam right up the great rivers to the limits of navigation.

In the South, the West River, near Hong-Kong, and in the centre of China, the great Yangtze-Kiang are important arteries of trade. The Civil War has reduced the inhabitants of many of the districts along the river banks to poverty. They pirate and loot whenever opportunity offers. Undisciplined bands of soldiery are another menace.

River gunboats are small in order to be able to traverse shallow waters, and can only carry light guns. They depend more on the prestige of the White Ensign than their armament.

Fighting the Slave Trade.

On the Upper Yangtze, above the rapids, are rich provinces where valuable commerce is carried in light craft and unarmed merchant ships; and here we have gunboats also. When they ascend the rapids to the upper reaches they engage huge gangs of coolies, who assist the engine power, against the strong current by hauling on the ship's cables along the river-banks.

The warships have to be prepared at any moment to land armed parties for the preservation of life and property or to receive refugees.

But China is not the only unsettled part of the world. There are pirates on the Borneo Coast, and Arab freebooters in the Red Sea. The Navy keeps continual watch and ward along the huge length of the Red Sea coast to try to check the terrible slave trade, which, despite all endeavors to suppress it, still continues to a surprising extent.

Our Best Ambassador

Abyssinian and Somali raiders on the mainland of Africa, even in this year of grace, seize hapless negroes, and especially children, smuggle them down to the coast, and ship them across the Red Sea to Arabia when the chance occurs. The naval patrols have done their best to stop this trade for thirty years past and succeeded pretty well. During the late war they were otherwise engaged, however, and this hideous but profitable traffic sprang up again. We are only now gradually getting the upper hand again.

As the number of warships is limited, the Navy has had to commission special steam and sailing launches, and even to use native dhows manned by bluejackets disguised as Arab-seamen. A good many smart captures have been made in this way; for the slave-trading dhow was really a disguised man-of-war with a useful gun hidden behind sacks of vegetables.

The slave-traders when cornered are very ugly customers. One of their tricks is to pretend to surrender, and then, when a rowing-boat is lowered to take possession, drop their great triangular sail on top of the oarsmen and stab the British sailors with daggers through the canvas.

There is a proposal to use seaplanes for patrolling the Red Sea, and it is to be hoped that these will be forthcoming. They would be of immense assistance over that extensive sea with its rocky and largely uncharted shores.

Then, again, the Navy can always be called upon by ships in distress. At all the great naval ports one of the smaller men-of-war, usually a torpedo boat destroyer, is always kept with steam up and her whole crew on board ready to proceed to sea in any emergency.

If there is a collision at sea or fire or other disaster, any man-of-war will always answer the S.O.S. signal. Every warship carries a fire-engine, and a section of the crew is trained in fighting fires on shore; for it is the duty of the Navy to assist the Civil Power if called upon.

Again, there are many parts of the world, notably in South America, where British trade and prestige are assisted by "showing the Flag" as it is called.

ional trade of the world. British merchants ships alone carry every year two thousand million pounds' worth of food, raw materials, oil, etc., to our shores from the most distant parts of the globe. Just as police are required on shore even in the most civilised countries, so there will always have to be sea-police; and these duties fall naturally upon the Navy.

Fishermen need protection; and in many recently settled parts of the world the presence of authority in the shape of a man-of-war with her disciplined crew may be required at any time. The idea, therefore, that naval life in peace-time is a kind of glorified yachting is altogether wrong. There are very many duties that fall upon the Fleet, not the least of which is the bringing of a little bit of England from time to time to the notice of British settlers and communities in distant parts of the world. But the help given is international.

THERE WHEN HE'S WANTED

When the Messina earthquake occurred a few years ago the first help forthcoming was from British warships at Malta, which steamed to Sicily with provisions and medical supplies and were publicly thanked by the Italian Government. When the great Japanese earthquake occurred, six years ago, every available British warship on the China station was rushed to the assistance of the suffering inhabitants, and our Navy earned the gratitude of the whole Japanese people.

The sailor's life is not all beer and skittles, even in peace-time. But he has the knowledge of duty well done, and he is usually there when he is wanted.

Visionary Apple Trees

Undoubtedly the apple trees seem more beautiful to us than all other blossoming trees, in all lands we have visited, just because it is so common, so universal—I mean in this west country—so familiar a sight to every one from infancy, on which account it has more associations of a tender and beautiful kind than the others. For however beautiful it may be intrinsically, the greatest share of the charm is due to the memories that have come to be part of and one with it—the forgotten memories they may be called. For they mostly refer to a far period in our lives, to our early years, to days and events that were happy to us, which gather to our eyes at the sight of happy autumn fields, and of all lovely sights familiar from of old.

To-day, however, looking at the apple blossoms, I find the most beautiful associations and memories not in a far-off past, but in visionary apple trees seen no longer than last autumn!

And this is how it came about. In this red and green country of Devon I am apt to meet with adventures quite unlike those experienced in other countries. . . . I was on my bicycle among those deep lanes, with the unkempt hedges and the great hedgerow elms shutting out a view of the country, searching one more for the village of Clist Hyden. And as on the former occasion, years ago it seemed, I would not inquire my way of anyone. I had found it then for myself and was determined to do so again, although I had set out with the vaguest idea as to the right direction.

But hours went by and I could not find it, and now, it was growing late. Through a gap in the hedge I saw the great red globe of the sun quite near the horizon, and immediately after seeing it I was in a narrow road with a green border, which stretched away straight before me further than I could see. Then the thatched cottages of a village came into sight; all were on one side of the road, and the setting sun flaming through the trees and kindled road and trees and cottages to a shining golden flame.

"This is it!" I cried. "This is my lost village found again, and it is well I found it so late in the day, for now it looks less like even the loveliest old village in Devon than one in fairyland or in Beulah."

When I came near it that sunset splendor did not pass off and it was indeed like no earthly village; then people came out from the houses to gaze at me and they too were like people glorified with the sunset light and their faces shone as they advanced hurriedly to meet me, pointing with their hands and talking and laughing excitedly as if my arrival among them had been an event of great importance. In a moment they surrounded and crowded round me, and sitting still among them looking from radiant face to face I found my speech and exclaimed, "Oh, how beautiful!"

That sudden strange stillness startled me; I lifted my eyes and they were gone—the radiant beautiful people who had surrounded and interrogated me, and with them their shining golden village had all vanished. There was no village, no deep green lanes, and pink and white clouds of apple blossoms.—From "A Traveller in Little Things," my W. H. Hudson.

Pain

Take pain out of this world, and you take away its great stimulant to the de-thronement of all its highest forms of physical, mental, and moral life. Pain is at the bottom of all progress for man's re-

QUEEN OPENS EAST HAM MEMORIAL HOSPITAL



East Ham's new hospital, in Shrewsbury Rd., memorial to 2,000 fallen war heroes, was opened by the Queen recently. Her Majesty is seen here inspecting some of the wards.

Drug Traffickers Have Many Tricks

Carrier Pigeons Used to Transport Supplies of Dope

NEW METHODS

Many Private Houses Are in the Guise of Club

Behind closed doors and heavily curtained windows bogus West End night clubs are again selling liquor after hours and catering for drug addicts.

Before the great clean-up of the London, England, West End haunts by the Flying Squad most of these establishments openly attracted "members" by electric signs and commissions.

The method has changed. The illegal drinking and in some cases the traffic in dope, continues, but except for the people furtively entering and leaving, these new clubs appear in the guise of private houses. Laughter or sound of a saxophone is the only clue.

Following certain rumors of their rewed activities, I determined to find what really was happening in West End, which after midnight is supposed to be drinkless. But the new proprietors are cautious—newcomers are not welcomed as in the old days, so I started with a guide whose connection with the business gives him the entry into every secret haunt in London.

Of the six clubs we visited drink was obtainable in five of them. The first was near Wardour street. It was heavily barred and bolted; customers were admitted only after the closest scrutiny by the man behind a small iron grill. Here in a long basement under the pavement, dancing singing and drinking goes on till the small hours of the morning. When we arrived, however, there was no sign of life.

"They closed down a few minutes ago—in a panic," a man told us. "But they are opening again next week."

Next we crossed Piccadilly circus and arrived at a club which, unlike the ones we visited later in the evening, boldly flaunted an electric sign on which was written its name.

Hard to Cater

The proprietor was unwilling to let us in, and would only do so on payment of 10s. each. It was about half-past twelve now. The room which all the whiskey and gin supplies had been removed. Prominently displayed, were ginger ale and lemonade.

"Every drink is fifty cents," the barman informed us.

When we ordered two whiskeys, he walked to the left, where there was a food hatch leading into the kitchen, and immediately two whiskeys appeared as if by magic. Round the room there were more women than men. Downstairs in a basement room several couples were drinking and dancing to a gramophone.

Our taxi cab took us across the water to one of the most surprising places I have seen. Although it is situated near the city, it is worthy of mention, as it is on the regular "beat" of those seekers after alcoholic gaiety who frequent the clubs farther west.

My guide rang the bell of a shabby little house. After a time a tiny grille was opened and we were admitted. But not before we had each stood in turn in front of the opening with our faces turned to the light. This was no bogus examination which managers once favored for the purpose of creating local color.

When the door was opened we passed not into an apartment house, as I thought, but into a full-size bar with beer pumps and every kind of intoxicant. Many of the men seemed members of race gangs from the razor marks that scarred their faces. Several women were sitting together in a room next the bar.

In the Charing Cross there are two of these secret clubs—without commissions, without lights, but with large entrance fees. They are both small, crowded rooms which combine drinking with a total lack of gaiety.

One fact struck me forcibly. Drinks seem to be served at fairly reasonable prices nowadays in these new haunts. Before the raids clubs would demand 5s for a small whisky. One club near the city wanted only the ordinary saloon-bar prices.

The first of these two clubs in Charing Cross had a slight semblance of gaiety, as attempts were being made to tap some fun from a piano. But neither the piano nor the listeners were really sympathetic.

Melancholy reigned supreme at the second one, but it was here that we heard rumors of amazing dope orgies which were being run by a woman whose name is closely associated with the more vicious forms of lawbreaking.

Drugs—By Pigeon

Here the proprietor has discovered an amazing new method of importing drugs into London from the Continent.

Homing pigeons, carefully trained for years, are being used in this traffic. They fly from European capi-

tals to their humble lofts in London laden with cocaine and other drugs worth many thousands of pounds.

Scotland Yard officers have made every effort to discover the channel through which the drugs are imported.

A detective who has spent many years in investigating drug traffic told me that the carrying of dope by pigeons would be a most difficult thing to detect.

"Such a method," he said, "has never occurred to us and it may be many months before we succeed in getting to the bottom of the matter."

"Only by some mischance will the police be supplied with a definite clue. There are many owners of homing pigeons in London, all apparently beyond reproach, and the task of finding the owner who uses the birds for doubtful purposes will be extremely difficult."

We made only one more call that night—it was to the most famous club of them all; one which has never attempted to hide its real identity behind closed doors, curtained windows, or anything else. Although the premises were recently disfigured for five years, lights were blazing and a commensal outside, even at that early hour in the morning, I told two girls in a box-office that I had only 15s., and was admitted for exactly half of what I had.

Inside I found the same band, the same staff, and the same dancing girls which have always continued here through the worst raids. I had previously been told that in a dark upper room, carefully guarded by a member of the staff, privileged people could still obtain intoxicants.

I tried five ways of getting a drink and the answer was the same every time. There were no drinks to be had "Not for \$500, and would a nice fruit cup be just as good?" Perhaps they knew me. Anyhow, it was the only difference I could notice in this notorious club.

Donn Byrne's Gaelic

Language is to some extent a key-note of nationality. Our native language in Ireland is Gaelic, which appears to be a rough descendant of an original stock of which modern Welsh and modern Breton are the purer blooded. To what degree Breton and a Welshman can understand each other I do not know, but in both languages I can trace words we have in Gaelic. The Welsh "bac," a term of endearment, is the same as our Irish "beg," meaning "little"; and in Breton "ty," meaning "house," and "ker," meaning "a house with subsidiary buildings," are the same as our own words.

My education such as it is, has down more along the lines of Greek and Latin than of Celtic tongues, so I can speak with no authority on the analogies of Breton and Irish; but that they are very closely akin in beyond question.

My boyhood was spent in those parts of northern Ireland where Gaelic was still spoken; and, having more curiosity about houses, dogs and boats than about books, I grew up speaking Irish and English with equal fluency; so that I know for a certainty how far apart the Celtic and Gaelic tongues are. . . .

A Highlander and an Ilesman of Scotland speak the same Gaelic as I do, as do that remnant of people in the Isle of Man who speak their native Manx. In Manx, spoken now I am told by not more than two hundred people, the dialect is that of the County Down, in Ireland. The Highlander and the man of the Hebrides use a less inflected Gaelic than ours.

There is a vulgar error, as old writers would say, that the Basque language in the Pyrenees has a relationship to our Celtic tongues, but that is untrue. I know the Basques, relationship with any known tongue.

In that strange book of Victor Hugo's, "L'Homme Qui Rit," the Lord's Prayer as recited by an Irishman is supposed to be understood by a Basque; but that is wrong. Their passion for handball, which is our Irish game, and their look, as of an belief. But every nation plays a form of ball, and brooding on, mountain and sea gives people who are fortunate to have sea and mountain by them that rugged face, that depth in their eyes that grave courtesy, that distilled simplicity.—Donn Byrne, in "Ireland, the Rock Whence I was Hewn."

Peopling the Empire

The summary of the views of thirty-eight voluntary emigration societies in Britain on the difficulties in the way of settling the British dominions with British emigrants, handed to J. H. Thomas, chief British Minister to deal with unemployment, on the eve of his departure to Canada to discuss the same question, forms an extremely valuable contribution to the study of British and, indeed, of world emigration problems. It is, it must be confessed, a rather condensed and not entirely detached review of the present position of emigration in Britain, and its questionnaire form perhaps lends undue emphasis to a number of assertions which, in a broader outline, would no doubt be considerably modified. But on the whole it constitutes a fairly accurate report dealing with important emigration issues.

It is unquestionable that the higher standard of life in Britain and, above all, the expansion of the social services in the country since the war, such as the unemployment insurance and the old-age pensions benefits, have, in the words of the summary, "adversely affected" the desire of British workers to emigrate. To stem the steady decline in the figures of British emigrants to the dominions, which have decreased by over 15,000 in the last two years, the British emigration societies would apparently advise that the benefits of these social services should be extended even to those of the emigrants to the dominions who could have laid claim to them if they had stayed at home. But more important, perhaps, is the stress they lay on the necessity of extending the already existing training centres for all adult emigrants. It is, indeed, a curious commentary on the haphazard and even chaotic nature of past and, in some measure, of present emigration that such training has been thought necessary. That unprepared stages in the history of emigration, however, is definitely passing away. With the developing social and political consciousness, and with the increasing sense of responsibility toward their own populations, immigration countries are putting forward the demand that, before sailing, emigrants should, in every respect, be fitted to take up their new work.

A further fact which emerges from the recommendations is that the task of settling the dominions with British emigrants will, in the main, have to be left to the younger generation of boys and girls who are unemployed by family ties and who have contributed nothing to the upbuilding of British industry. "The Government," it is weightily submitted, "should recognize the importance of dealing with young life as it is now constituted in England, and make a study of overseas careers a necessary part of every child's education. Above all, child emigration is of paramount importance."

Juvenile emigration from Britain to the dominions is, of course already an established fact. But it may become a important factor in what the British press describes as "peopling the Empire." And, indeed, if conducted on proper lines, as no doubt it will be, there is nothing in the way of making it a successful, if, perhaps, rather a slow experiment.



"The shins of the father are visited on the children—but not on his own."

Patient Work

Our business is not built quickly, but to build upon a right foundation and in a right spirit. Life is more than a mere competition as between man and man; it is not who can be done first, but who can work best; it is not who can rise highest in the shortest time, but who is working most patiently and lovingly in accordance with the designs of God.—Rev. Joseph Parker, D.D.

A Humble Man

The humble man of heart Will revel in the grass beneath his foot. And from the low lift his glad heart to heaven. God's Paletta. —G. Macdonald.

Wisdom

Wisdom never forgives. Whatever resistance we have offered to her law, she avenges for ever; the lost hour can never be redeemed, and the no-complished wrong never . . .

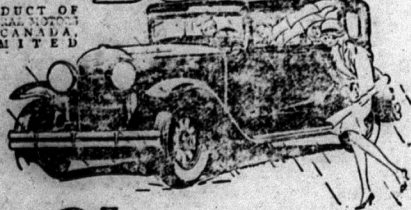
Where the Contestants Pulled to a "Finish"



REST IS WELCOMED AFTER GRUELLING TRIAL AT CITY OF DERRY REGATTA. The photographer here shows the end of the Wightman Challenge Cup race at City of Derry regatta, with Portadown (winners) and Commercial (nearer camera) in a more or less exhausted condition.

The 1930 McLAUGHLIN -BUICK

PRODUCT OF
CANADIAN MOTOR
CO. LIMITED



New
Controlled Servo
Enclosed brakes
*unrivalled for smooth,
sure, silent operation
in any weather . . .*

To McLaughlin-Buick now falls the distinction of another major achievement—the development and introduction of McLaughlin-Buick Controlled Servo Enclosed Brakes—the most effective four-wheel braking system ever devised for any automobile.

McLaughlin-Buick's new brakes are of the highly efficient internal-expanding type. They represent the highest development of the self-energizing principle, which makes the car's own motion provide part of the braking effort. They reveal unmatched responsiveness to the slightest pedal pressure. And they are so perfectly controlled that "grabbing" is entirely unknown. Drive the new McLaughlin-Buick! Test not only its matchless new brakes but its brilliant all-around performance, riding comfort and driving ease—all of which combine to establish this new McLaughlin-Buick as the greatest value ever offered in the fine car field. M-31-8-29C

NEW LOW PRICES
Ask about the GMAC Plan of Credit Purchase

P. H. NAYLER
Madoc, Ont.

IT'S BETTER BECAUSE IT'S CANADIAN

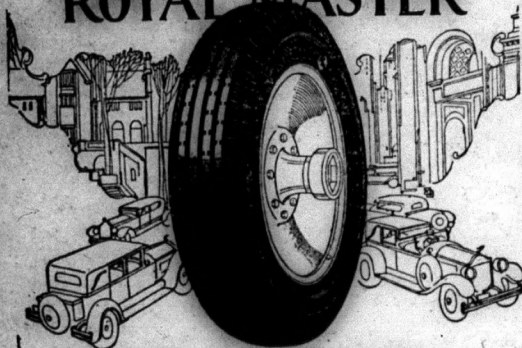
We are in the market for
**Eggs, Hides, Furs, Wool
and Live Poultry**

SAM LAPAM

Phone 47

Madoc

The ROYAL MASTER



**"THE GREATEST TIRE
THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN"**



Not one Royal Master in a thousand will ever puncture. Not one in five thousand will blow out under two years of service.

The Royal Master was built without regard for cost. It is the finest tire that can be built. Its massive tread is double thick, cured by a new slow process. Its carcass is made with extra plies of web fabric. Side-walls are guarded against scuffing.

The Royal Master is made oversize. Or rather, the right size for real tire economy. If you want tires that will last as long as you keep your car, then buy Royal Masters.

On sale at every

DOMINION TIRE DEPOT

MADOC
ELDORADO

Walter Brett
Chas. A. Pigden

SCOTCH SETTLEMENT SOUTH

Mrs. Ed. Gates, Mrs. Wm. Ashe and Miss Blanche visited relatives in Stirling on Friday last.

Mr. John McGuire spent Sunday in Kingston visiting his daughter Patricia who is a patient in the hospital there.

Mr. Clarence Cuttle, of Hamilton visited relatives here last week.

The Rev. Lovelace, of Ivanhoe, was a caller here one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elsha Ashe visited at Mr. Herb Kellar's of Lodgeroom last Thursday.

Miss Mabel Williamson, of Crookston spent a few days last week with her sister Mrs. John McGuire.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH Minister, Rev. G. W. Rivers

Sunday, September 15th, 1929.

10 a.m. Sunday School and Bible Class

11 a.m. Morning Worship, Subject, "Easy Street"

6.40 p.m.—Organ Recital by Miss Ramsay.

7 p.m. Public Worship.

Rev. Denzil G. Ridout, of Toronto, will give an illustrated Address, showing 100 views of "The Homelands of our new Canadians."

All are cordially invited to attend

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the estate of Robert Sadler Allt, Creditors and others having claims against the estate of Robert Sadler Allt, farmer, who died at the Township of Madoc in the County of Hastings on the 30th day of September, 1926, are notified to send to the undersigned solicitor for Margaret Allt, the executrix of his estate before the 27th day of September, 1929, particulars of their claim in writing verified by statutory declaration, after which last date she will distribute the estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she has then notice, and she shall not be liable for any part of the estate so distributed to any person of whose claim she had not notice at the time of such distribution.

Dated at Madoc this 11th day of September, 1929.
Geo. S. White, Madoc, Ontario, solicitor for executrix.

37-3

Review Ads bring results. Try one

5th ANNUAL

Kiwanis KARNIVAL

Armouries, BELLEVILLE

Mon., Tues., Wed., Thur., Fri., Sat.
Sept. 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21

A Week of Fun and Frolic!

FASHION SHOW

Each Evening on Living Models.

The First authentic showing of the new Fall Fashions each evening by Belleville's leading merchants. See this Outstanding Style Show of the Year.

High Class Professional Vaudeville

JITNEY DANCING every evening in the Ballroom 9-12. New Bon-Ton Orchestra. Come and meet your friends. They'll all be there.

All Karnival profits are used for charitable purposes or other worthy civic enterprises. Your presence helps a worthy cause.

Attractions for Young and Old.

Admission 15c.

800 Reserved Seats 10c.

ST. PETER'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Minister, Rev. T. G. Marshall

Sunday, September 15, 1929

10 a.m. Sunday School and Bible class

11 a.m. Public Worship.

3 p.m. Service at Tweed.

7 p.m. Public Worship

mon.

Rev. Dr. MacTavish will be in charge of all services.

MISSION OF BANNOCKBURN

Rev. J. G. Sparling U. Th., Incumbent

Sunday, September 15, 1929

10.30 Glamire, Morning Prayer and Sermon.

2.30 p.m. Millbridge, Evensong and Sermon.

4.00 p.m.—Stoney Settlement

7.30 p.m. Bannockburn Evening Prayer and sermon.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

FRANK BAALIM

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
Conveyancer, etc.
Money to loan.
Agent for fire and accident insurance.
Office in Connor Block, Madoc.
Open Wednesday, Thursday, Friday
and Saturday.
Office in Bancroft open Tuesday,
Jan. 23.

G. FRASER, D. D. S., L. D. S.
J.C. MARRIGAN, D.D.S., L.D.S.,
Dental Surgeons
Graduates of Toronto University, Lic-
entates of the Royal College of Dental
Surgeons of Ontario.
Apr. 21

DR. M.F. McRAE, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Dental Surgeon
Graduate of Royal College of Dental
Surgeons, Toronto, and University
of Toronto.
Office: corner of Durham and St. Law-
rence St., over Cross's store, Madoc
Phone 97 Nov. 1927

DR. S. EAGLESON

Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher
Graduate of Trinity Medical College
Post Graduate at Moorefield's Eye
Hospital, London, Eng. and Central
London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseas-
es of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
and fitting of eyeglasses.
Coroner for Hastings County.
Madoc, Ontario June 1929

DR. W. S. HARPER

Physician and Surgeon
Graduate of Trinity Medical College
and Trinity University, Toronto.
Post Graduate of Medical Graduates
College and Polytechnic, London, Eng.
North East London Post Graduate
College, London, Eng. Royal Infir-
mary, Glasgow.
Coroner for Hastings County
Office, Durham street. Phone 124
March 1929

DR. S. R. BEATTY

Physician, Surgeon, Accoucher
Graduate of Toronto University.
Resident Physician of the Ontario
Hospital, Toronto, (15 m.). Senior
Resident Physician & Surgeon Tor-
onto Western Hospital, (1 yr.)
Office and Surgery Former Residence
of Dr. Datoe, Phone 188 Durham St., Madoc
Nov. 1928

F. J. NICKLE

M. D. C. M. L. M. C. C.
Physician and Surgeon
Coroner for the Co. of Hastings,
Eldorado June, 29

DR. J. J. ROBERTSON

Surgery
Dr. C.A. Brownson, Assistant
X-Ray equipment at Office, 217 Pla-
nacie St., Belleville, Phone 271.
July, 1928.

GAVIN M. WALLBRIDGE

General Insurance
Phone Office 69 Residence 131
Madoc Ont., Nov. 1929

W. C. LEYBOURNE, R. O.

Eye Sight Specialist
253 1/2 Front St. Belleville
Watch this paper for announcements
of visits to Madoc.
See Leybourne and See Better
Sept. 1928.

MADOC LODGE A.F. & A.M. NO. 48, G. R. C.

Meets in
Masonic Hall, Tuesday on or be-
fore Full Moon
Visiting brethren always welcome.
Sylvester Embury, Jr. A. B. Cochran
W. M. Sec'y.
May 1929

E. C. TUFTS

Licensed Auctioneer for Hastings
County.
Terms Moderate.
Madoc, Ont. May, 1929

F. S. JOHNSTON

Licensed Auctioneer for Hastings
County.
Terms Moderate.
Willing to conduct Sales anywhere
in the County.
Box 63, Marmora, Ont. Feb. 2nd, 1929

HENRY WALLACE

Auctioneer
If having a sale get my prices.
Telephone 88-21 at my expense
Stirling, Ont. Nov. 1927.

A. S. COCHRAN

Can. Pacific Express and Ticket Agent
Issuer of Marriage Licenses
Durham Street Phone 100
Sept. 28.

THE MISSION OF BANNOCKBURN

Rev. J. G. Sparling L.Th., Incumbent
Sunday, September 8th, 1929
10.30 a.m. Millbridge, Holy
Communion and Sermon
4.00 p.m. Stoney Settlement

*Do not forget to get your Ticket of Mem-
bership to Madoc Fair.*

Be a partner in the liveliest organization in this dis-
trict. ONE DOLLAR will give you that interest
and you will be happier because you are one of the
Fair Builders.

Read the Prize List and Note the Specials.

Then bring something and try your luck. If you can-
not play a fiddle in the old time contest, if you can-
not "saw wood," "make butter," or drive a team of
horses or oxen then

Be a Booster

by Spending a Dollar and take an interest in the

Best Little Fair in Canada

Get the Boosting Spirit. We want everybody to feel
at home at our Fair.

FAIR PRIZE LIST

SPECIAL PRIZES

Special entries must be made for special prizes.

CLASS 50 HORSES

DR. EAGLESON	G. D. CRAIG, Prop. of Moon's Hotel
2. Best general purpose team in harness—\$5.00	3. Best Saddle horse Gentleman rider—\$2.00 1.00
L. MULRONEY, blacksmith—\$2.00	GEO. H. GILLESPIE
GEO. WEST, Gent's Furnishings	4. Best Span Roadsters, Style and speed considered—\$3.00 2.00
3. Best heavy draught team in harness—\$5.00	GEO. H. GILLESPIE
J. K. ARMSTRONG, blacksmith—\$2.00	10. Best equipped turnout, single lady driver—\$3.00 2.00
E. BEDFORD and MCINTOSH BROS.	CHAS. THOMPSON, Reeve of Madoc Township.
4. Best Agricultural team in harness—\$5.00	JAMES KINCAID, Farmer
THOMAS CAVERLY, Grocer and Confectioner—\$2.00	11. Running Race once around track—\$5.00 3.00 2.00
ROY TAYLOR, manager of the Asbestos Pulp Co.	JOHN BARTON
5. Gentleman's turn out, accompanied by lady. Count horse 40 p.c.; appointment 30 p.c.; performance 30 p.c. whole outfit to be bonafide property of exhibitor, driven by owner, or owner's son—\$5.00	11 1/2 Hurdle Race—\$5.00
FRED CURRY, Grocer—\$2.00	WM. KELLAR, P. H. Naylor's Salesman—\$2.00
THOMAS BLUE, St. Lawrence Hall	Open for any horse taking part in running race, each horse must jump 3 times.
6. Gentleman's majnee, four wheeled rig, count horse 75 p.c. equipment 25 p.c., twice around track \$5.00 3.00 2.00	ASSOCIATION
DR. BEATTY	12. Sweepstake Stallion, heavy draught, any breed, over three years old—\$3.00 2.00
7. Best matched team, in color, style and quality considered, Independent of Class—\$5.00	R. O'RRIORDAN, Grocer
DR. M. T. MORRIS, Dentist—\$3.00	13. Best general purpose colt, three years old—\$2.00 1.00
GEO. SILLIS, Painter—\$2.00	WALTER WHYTOCK, Reeve of Madoc
E. C. TUFTS	SAMUEL ROLLINS
8. Best Saddle horse, lady rider—\$3.00 2.00	Best Horse on halter, over 1200 lbs. Style and quality considered \$5.00 3.00 2.00

PEDLER PEOPLE	BATEMAN TANNER, Truck and Taxi Service.
CHARLES WHYTOCK	17. Best single driver driven by boy under 17 years—\$2.00 1.00
15. Best Horse, shown on halter, under 1200 lbs. Style and quality considered—\$5.00 3.00 2.00	JAMES WHYTOCK
THOS. RUPERT, Druggist	18. Best equipped turn out, double lady driver—\$3.00 2.00
16. Best single driver, driven by a girl, under 17 years—\$2.00 1.00	E. J. TANNER
	20. Best Colt of 1929—\$2.00

CATTLE

DR. EMBURY, M. P.	JAMES A. CASKEY, Farmer
19. Best four grade dairy cows, any breed—\$6.00 4.00	24. Best Pair of calves any breed under 7 months old—\$3.00 2.00
CHRIS. HENDERSON	JOHN FOSTER—\$3.00
21. Best Durham beef, two years and over—\$5.00	R. F. BRISTOL, Lumber, Sash doors and contractor—\$2.00
CROSS & CO., Merchants—\$2.00	25. Best pure bred Jersey cow with pedigree—\$3.00 2.00
GEO. MAYBEE, Jeweller	HUGH EMPEY
22. Best grade Ayrshire cow \$2.00 1.00	29. Best Durham Bull Calf, under 7 months old—\$2.00 1.00
HON. J. R. COOKE, M. P. P.	30. Best pure bred Oxford Down Ram, over one year—\$2.00
23. Best dairy Cow grade or pure bred any breed—\$5.00 3.00 2.00	

SWINE

McCoy AND BURNSIDE, drovers	JOHN ROLLINS
30. Best two bacon hogs 180 to 220 lbs.—\$5.00	31. Best finished bacon hog, not less than 180 lbs.—\$2.00 1.00
M. W. CONNOR & SON, Hardware—\$2.00	

SHEEP

C. G. REID and SONS, Hardware	FRED COMERFORD, farmer
33. Best shipping lamb, 80 lbs and over—\$2.00	35. Best pair of grade or pure bred Oxford Downs—\$2.00
FRANK BAALIM, Barrister \$2.00	ART BIRD, trucks and taxi service
CHAS. R. JOHNSTON druggist \$1	36. Best pure bred Oxford Down Ram, over one year—\$2.00
34. Best pair lambs, any breed—\$2.00	

GOATS

ROBT. COMERFORD, carpenter \$4.	37. Best Milking goats—\$2.00
ASSOCIATION	

AGRICULTURAL

FRANK DAPOE, Hardware	JOHN HALLSTONE, tinsmith
38. Best half bushel apples \$1.25 75c.	27. Three best ears of corn—\$1.00
FRANK VANDERVOORT, Barber	CROSS & CO., Merchants
39. Three largest apples—\$1.00	40. Best bushel of potatoes—\$2.00

POULTRY

GOVIER BROS. Madoc Bakery	E. T. NAYLER, Insurance
41. Best bird on grounds—\$2.00	44. Best pen of chicks, of 1928, Single Comb White Leghorns, not less than four—\$2.00 1.00
Donor will not compete	NICOL & BARRY, merchants
SAM LAPAM—\$1.00	91. Best pen of four Buff Leghorns—\$2.00 1.00
CHAS. R. JOHNSTON, druggist \$2.	C. M. WALLBRIDGE
NICOL & BARRY, Merchants \$1.	92. Best pen of chicks, 1929, bred to lay—\$3.00
43. Best pair of chicks 1929 bred to lay barred rocks—\$1.00	
NICOL & BARRY, merchants	
42. Best pair of white rocks—\$1.00	

DAIRY PRODUCE

UNITED DAIRYMEN'S CO-OP-ERATIVE—\$10.00	DOMINION BANK
JOHN McCAFFREY—\$5.00	50. Best white cheese for export—\$5.00 4.00 3.00
47. Best white cheese manufactured by factory selling to U. D. C. \$5.00 4.00 3.00 2.00 1.00	BANK OF COMMERCE
W. S. COOKE & SON Belleville \$5.00	51. Best white or colored cheese made in factories in the Madoc district comprising the township of Madoc, Huntingdon and Elzevir, Silver Cup Value \$15.00 Cup to be suitably engraved with maker's name, of factory and date of fair.
P. J. MURPHY, Enterprise—\$5.00	HERBERT BAILEY, dairy instructor
MADOC CHEESE BOARD \$11.00	52. Best finished cheese—\$3.00 2.00 on exhibition
49. Best white or colored cheese for export manufactured by factory selling on above board—\$5.00 5.00 4.00 3.00 2.00 1.00.	

DRAWING CONTEST AT 3.30

SIM FOX	Weight of the light draught team must be given to the manager and dated not more than 10 days before the contest.
JAMES A. MOORE	Drawing will take place on a stone boat in the small ring, one teamster only for each team, and teamster must supply whiffletrees. No whips allowed. All spectators must keep outside of ring. Contestants must secure ticket from secretary.
GEO. S. WHITE, Barrister.	JOHN McCAFFREY, Manager.
WM. MILLER	
P. J. CARVEY	
SAMUEL ROLLINS	
\$5.00 each	
Strongest and best drawing team.	
53 Heavy draught team over 2600 lbs \$10.00 \$5.00	
54 Light draught team under 2600 lbs \$10.00 \$5.00	

FOR CAR DRIVERS

P. H. NAYLER, General Motors	56. Best lady driver, size of car considered—\$6.00 4.00
FRANK SMITH, Hudson Essex	
GEO. M. WRIGHT, Manager	28. Seniors 16 years and over \$4.00 \$3.00 \$2.00.
W. H. KELLY	
WILL STEWART	
BOB. MCCOY, Grocer	99 Juniors 15 years and under \$3.00 \$2.00 \$1.00.
R. P. WELLMAN.	
\$3.00 each	

MANUAL TRAINING

C. I. ROSS, boots and shoes	32. Best Bird House made during 1929 School term—75c. 50c. 25c.
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SAWING CONTEST

52 1/4 Prize by WALTER BRETT Ford Dealer and WILL J. HILL, \$5, \$3, \$2.	Judging will be done 50 percent to Speed, 50 percent to uniformity. Contest will be started at 4 p.m. sharp. Entry Fee Free.
A green hard maple Log will be supplied.	All entries must be made with Secretary by 3 o'clock p.m. October 2nd. For Further particulars see secretary over at the stand, Men!
The sawing will be by two contestants and each shall supply his saw.	
Each pair will be expected to make two cuts off, as near as to two (2) inches as possible in thickness.	

CASH DONATIONS

JOHN LEWIS—\$9.00	MARK BONG—\$1.00
CANADIAN CAFE—\$5.00	

FLORAL

GAVIN WALLBRIDGE	JAS. WHYTOCK
59 3 Best foliage plants—\$1.25	64. Best table Bouquet (Roses)—\$1.00
60 Best tuberous begonia—75c. 50c.	C. R. JOHNSTON
61 Best fern any variety—75c. 50c.	65. Best Table Bouquet (other variety)—\$1.00
62 Best geranium in bloom—75c. 50c.	GEORGE WEST
WOMEN'S INSTITUTE	66. Best Bouquet Gladioli—\$1.00
63 4 Potted Plants in bloom (assorted)—\$1.25 75c.	

ART

67. Best Water color picture taken from Nature, place specified \$1.25 75c.

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE

ROBT. O'RRIORDAN	78. Best Chocolate Cake—\$1.00
DAN BARRY	79. Best plain Ginger Bread—\$1.00
G. C. REID and SONS	80. Best doz. Doughnuts—\$1.00
MCINTOSH BROS.	81. Best assorted Homemade Candy—\$1.00
MRS. R. WICKHAM	82. Largest Doz. Eggs—\$1.00
JOHN ROLLINS	83. Best Roasted Chicken—\$2.00
E. C. TUFTS	84. Best Jelly Roll—\$1.00
KELLY MULRONEY	85. Best Doz. Lemon Tarts—\$1.00
DUNCAN BLUE	86. Best Date Loaf—\$1.00
WM. H. MCBAIN	87. Best Display Money in comb—\$1.00
F. DAFOE	88. Best Lemon Pie—\$1.00
A. S. COCHRAN	89. Best Loaf brown Bread—\$1.00
GEO. M. WRIGHT	90. Best Angel Cake—\$1.00 75c. 50c.
90 1/2 Best Cherry Pie—\$1.00	
91 1/2 Best Apple Pie—\$1.00	
92. Best Pumpkin Pie—\$1.00	
F. VANDERVOORT	
88. Best Lemon Pie—\$1.00	
89. Best Loaf brown Bread—\$1.00	
FRED CURRY	
CHAS. WHYTOCK	
90. Best Decorated Cake—\$1.00	

INSTITUTE SPECIALS

96. Best collection of pies (3)—1.50 1.00 .50c.	102. Best nut loaf bread—1.00
97. Best dozen fancy buns—1.00	For Girls 16 yrs. and under
98. Best light cake—1.00	103. Best work apron—1.00
99. Best chocolate layer cake—1.00	104. Best sweater—1.00
100. Best white loaf bread—1.00	105. Best cake—1.00
101. Best dark loaf bread—1.00	106. Best beaded flowers—1.00

PUBLIC SCHOOL

DR. G. FRASER	ASSOCIATION Class IV
107. For best collection of weeds and wild flowers properly named and mounted, mounting to be taken into consideration. Not more than 30 or less than 20. Judge to be Mr. Hough—75c. 50c. 25c. 15c.	116. Best cake from recipe given—25c. 20c. 15c. 10c.
GEORGE WEST	117. Best tea biscuits—25c. 15c. 10c.
108. Art. best piece of water color—40c. 30c. 20c. 10c.	120. Art. Pencil Drawing, set of 3 sheets of pupil's work—40c. 30c. 15c. 5c.
J. B. HOUGH	121. Art. Water color, 2 sheets—40c. 30c. 15c.
109. Best plasticine relief map (Br. Isles)—50c. 40c. 30c. 20c. 10c.	122. Art. Crayons, group of fruit—40. 30. 15
C. J. SMITH	123. Art Design—40c. 30c. 15. 20c.
110. Lady's Work Box by IV Class pupil—50. 30. 20.	124. Penmanship, 3 stanzas of Poetry—40c. 30c. 15c.
111. Aeroplane (open)—35c. 25c. 10c. 5c.	125. Penmanship 1 foolscap page of Arithmetic solutions—40c. 30c. 15c.
112. Table Lamp by IV Class pupil—50c. 35c. 25c. 15c.	126. Geography, Map of Canada—50c. 35c. 20c. 10c.
113. (a) Bread Board III Class pupil—30. 20. 10	127. (a) Geography, map of Europe—50c. 35c. 20c. 10c.
(b) Best sample of Copying Saw Work by III Class pupil—35. 25. 15. 5c.	(b) Map of South America 50c. 35c. 20c. 10c.
114. Book End IV Class pupil—30c. 20. 10	128. Nature Study Collection of insects—50c. 35c. 25c.
F. CURRY	129. Nature Study, col. Ont. Weeds at least 10 vlys.—50c. 40c. 25c. 10c.
115. Best Essay—75c. 50c. 25c.	CLASS III, SENIOR
	130. Best Kimona Doll's Dress—25c. 15c. 10c.

131. Apron from school pattern—30c. 25c. 20c.	leaves, mounted and named—35c. 25c. 15c. 10c.
132. (a) Handkerchief—20c. 15c. 10c. 10c. 10c.	151. Construction work, of cardboard—35c. 25c. 15c. 10c.
(b) Flannel Patch—15c. 10c. 10c.	152. Construction Work, paper folding—35c. 25c. 15c. 10c.
133. Dolly, hemstitched and decorated with a hemstitch taught—25c. 15c. 10c.	153 1/2 Best doll's apron without band 25c. 15c. 10c.
134. Writing, 2 pages from Ont. Writing Course—40c. 30c. 15c.	152 1/2 Best needle case 25c. 15c. 10c.
135. Writing, a selection from III Reader—40c. 30c. 15c.	152 3/4 Best wall pocket—25c. 15c. 10c. 10c. 10c. 10c.
136. Drawing, a collection of 3 pieces of pencil work—40. 30. 15	CLASS I
137. Drawing a collection of 3 pieces water color—40. 30. 15	153. Writing, selection from First Reader—25. 20. 15
138. Nature Study, 4 weeds and leaves mounted and named still—35c. 25c. 15c. 10c.	154. Art. Illustration of a story or rhyme, a special day—25c. 20c. 15. 15c. 15c. 15c. 15c. 15c.
139. (a) Geography, map of Ontario—30c. 25c. 20c. 15c. 10c.	155. Art. flowers, grasses or leaves in colour—25. 20. 15
(b) Map of Canada—30c. 25c. 20c. 10c.	156. Fruit or vegetables in colour—25. 20. 15
CLASS III, JUNIOR	157. Art. simple scene in colour—25. 20. 15
140. Writing, 2 pages from Ontario Writing Course—35c. 25c. 15c. 10c.	158. Art. Mass drawing from memory—25c. 20c. 15c.
141. Writing, selection from Third Reader—35c. 25c. 15c. 10c.	159. Construction work, paper folding—25. 20. 15
142. Drawing, col. 3 pieces pencil work—35c. 25c. 15c. 10c.	160. Paper cutting Construction work—25. 20. 15
143. Drawing, col. 3 pieces water color work—35c. 25c. 15c. 10c.	161. Constructive work, Plasticine—25. 20. 15
144. Nature Study, 6 leaves mounted and named—35c. 25c. 15c. 10c.	PRIMARY CLASS
145. Geography, map of Hastings County—50c. 40c. 25c. 10c.	162. Writing, selections from Primer—25. 20. 15
CLASS II	163. Writing, letters large and small—25. 20. 15
146. Writing, selection 10 lines Foolscap—35c. 25c. 15c. 10c.	164. Sewing Cards—25c. 20c. 15c.
147. Writing, Arithmetic problem written and solved—35c. 25c. 15c. 10c.	165. Art. simple scenes—25c. 20c. 15c.
148. Art. group of fruit or vegetables in crayon—35c. 25c. 15c. 10c.	166. Construction work, paper folding and cutting—25c. 20c. 15c.
149. Art. sketch in crayon—35c. 25c. 15c. 10c.	167. Paper weaving—25c. 20c. 15c.
150. Nature Study, collection of 4	168. Art. Illustration—25c. 20c. 15c.
	169. Art. Flower, Fruit or Vegetable—25c. 20c. 15c.
	170. Constructive Work, Plasticine—25. 20. 15
	171. Art. paper cutting—25c. 20c. 15c.

1930 LICENSE MARKERS WILL COMBINE LETTERS AND NUMBERS

Ontario's 1930 license markers will bear a combination of letters and numbers after the English fashion. It was disclosed recently by Hon. George S. Henry, minister of highways, in announcing the awarding of the tenders for next year's plates.

The contract, which will run into about 500,000 pairs of markers, went to the General Steelware Ltd., and the Canadian Color Type Co., at a total price of 12.9 cents per pair. The first firm makes the plates and the second does the lettering.

The new markers which will be white with black lettering, will bear no more than five digits each, including the initial letter or letters. Thus 9999 will be the highest numeral which any motorist may attain.

By means of the letters, the number of digits which the pursuing traffic cop must read will be shortened and the car halls will be indicated.

THE HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn
In the peace of their self-content;
There are souls, like stars, that dwell apart.
In a fellowless firmament;
There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths
Where the highways never ran;
But let me live by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
Where the race of men go by—
The men who are good, and the men who are bad,
As good and as bad as I.
I would not sit in the scorners' seat
Or hurt the cynic's ban;
Let me live in a house by the side of

the road

And be a friend to man,
I see from my house by the side of the road,
By the side of the highway of life,
The men who press with the ardor of hope,
The men who are faint with the strife,
But I turn not away from their smile
Nor their tears.
Both parts of an infinite plan;
Let me live in my house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man,
I know there are brook-gladdened meadows ahead,
And mountains of wearisome height;
That the road passes on through the long afternoon,
And stretches away to the night;
But still I rejoice as the travellers rejoice
And weep with the strangers that moan,
Nor live in my house by the side of the road
Like a man who dwells alone.
Let me live in my house by the side of the road,
Where the race of men go by—
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong,
Wise, foolish—so am I.
Then why should I sit in the scorners' seat,
Or hurt the cynic's ban?
Let me live in my house by the side of the road,
And be a friend to man.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST MADOC

Rev. P. Gatley Reynolds, Incumbent

Sunday, September 15th, 1929

Madoc

11 a.m. Morning Prayer and Sermon, Queensboro

2.30 Harvest Thanksgiving

All are cordially invited.

The money you will save by reading the ads of local merchants in the Madoc Review will pay the subscription

TIME And How We Use It

is one of the Most Important Things in Human Life.

During the next week don't fail to step at our south window and see the First Time Pieces Madoc has ever shown.

Watches as beautiful as fashion decrees, as accurate as the manufacturer can make them, as sturdy and strongly made for general purposes as is required. Clocks also for every use and at all prices.

We invite you to come in and price.

A small deposit will secure one of these Time Pieces for a later date.

Geo. F. Mayhew
Your Jeweler since 1890

Official C.N.R. Watch Inspector.

Swimming 150 Miles

By H. P. FEARCE

At this time of the year, when swimming is a major topic, I look back at the professional swimmers and divers I have known, great characters all of them. I wonder whether such as they will ever again be in the public eye.

Times have changed since I first taught swimming. High speed sensation is the order of the day, and aquatic accomplishments no longer attract as they did. Yet I am sure no modern Channel swimmer could perform the feats of these old timers.

What a fine brigade they were! Agnes Beckwith, who swam for a hundred hours at the Royal Aquarium; Kenna, who used to jump from a pier in a sack with his hands and feet heavily manacled; Tom Easton, who swam a hundred and fifty-two miles in six days; C. W. Houghton, who escaped under water from a locked and roped box; and many others. Every one of them was my friend.

What a "character" was Professor Reddick! He used to leap off Brighton Pier astride a bicycle, jumping clear of the machine in mid air. I have seen him come home to his old mother with his pockets almost bursting with sovereigns and carelessly pour them into her lap, saying "Bank them for me!" He was the most casual man I have ever met, and could never tell how much money he had.

Dived Off Tower Bridge! Then there was O. Pearl, who was killed many years ago at Fitzgerald's Circus in Sydney. He once dived off the Tower Bridge two hundred and twenty-seven feet into the river below, and yet his death drive was a miserable little fall of forty-five feet into a tank eight feet long by six wide.

Pearl was a supreme fatalist, and made this drop many times before the fatal dive. Although he knew that he was bound to lose in the end, he always ignored the danger. The men who dug the tank he called "The Gravediggers," and gave them instructions that if ever he died there, they should bury him in the tank.

At his fatal dive, Pearl grazed his abdomen against the edge of the tank, and although he was still alive when assisted out, a two inch blue band around his stomach foretold his doom. He died as he had always lived—game to the end.

Another friend of mine was Ben Fuller, who was famous for his high jumps into water. I once accompanied him to Bristol where he intended to leap from the Clifton Suspension Bridge.

The evening he chose for this feat was foggy, with few people about, and I was so afraid that the dive might end fatally for Ben, that I engaged a boatman to pick him out of the water the instant he had dived. Just as Ben was about to leap I wondered whether the boatman was in his right place and looked over to see. There was neither boat nor boatman, but Ben still wanted to dive, and I had a great job in dissuading him.

Didn't Want Him to Drown Eventually, he gave in and we went in search of the boatman—we found him in a local inn, quite incapable. Fuller then determined to perform the feat without a boatman at all, but after long persuasion I managed to induce him not to do so. You see, I didn't want him to drown. He owed me eight pounds!

But the poor fellow did drown after all. He jumped from the Tower Bridge, came to the surface once, and then sank.

My own aquatic achievements have been mostly confined to teaching—I have taught over 75,000 people—but some very curious tasks have occasionally come my way.

A wealthy man had been watching a race at Sunbury and waving his hand excitedly when a ring valued at £50 slipped from his finger, and fell into the Thames. Swimmers and boatmen searched for it without success, and then they wired for me. When I arrived an hour later the water was black with mud which the searchers had disturbed and my task seemed a hopeless one, but, nevertheless, I stripped and dived in. My dive took me to the bottom, my hand clutched at the mud—and the ring was in my hand! It was one of the most wonderful flukes I have ever known.

Several of the bystanders must have thought it a conjuring trick, for this is always the way. When I really did perform a feat of magic, no one even guessed it, and yet over four thousand people were hoaxed. This happened at Brighton, where I was due to give an entertainment.

I wanted to do something original and as I walked along the beach I chanced on a flat piece of pottery which broke in my hands into two pieces. This gave me an idea. So, when I reached the assembled crowd, I announced that I was going to perform a wonderful feat of diving and asked a bystander to mark the stone. Then I secretly palmed this, and handed the duplicate piece to a boy on the further side of the crowd, who flung it a hundred yards out into the sea.

The Secret

Diving into the water, I swam as far as possible in the direction where the stone had fallen, and reappeared with the stone in my hand—the piece I had had all the time. The whole audience of four thousand swept down the beach and dragged me in triumph to my bathing machine. They little

guessed the truth, and I kept my secret for thirty years.

A genuine feat of which I am rather proud is that of walking the length of the bath in two minutes. Anyone who has tried to stand on the bottom at the deep end will realize how difficult this is, but I accomplished it by a little secret of breathing.

A certain man who saw me do this offered me five pounds if I could get his feet to touch the bottom at the deep end. I agreed to do it, but soon had to admit myself beaten. The man was a human cork! No sooner did we get him below the surface than he bobbed up again and no amount of pulling or pushing would get him to the bottom.

Another swimming "stunt" was to dive to the bottom of the bath, fully dressed, sit on an iron chair, and dive myself of every item of apparel except a bathing costume. This may sound difficult, but a friend of mine used to lie on an iron bedstead beneath the water and only come to the top four times in nine minutes—an amazing feat!

To-day, alas, there does not seem to be the same interest in trick swimming and diving. In my opinion it is far more entertaining than the dirt track and kindred exhibitions which seem to draw the public to-day.

Juice of South American Tree Makes Steaks Tender

The toughest beefsteak may be made tender and delicious as the choicest porterhouse if one will carry with him wherever he dines a bottle of pawpaw tree juice and rub it on his meat.

The pawpaw is a peculiar tree of northern South America and other tropical regions, where the natives use its juice in this way to improve their meat. It has a number of peculiarities and is subject of an exhibit in the department of botany at Field Museum of Natural History.

The pawpaws are definitely divided into two sexes with distinct characteristics, whereas in most plants and trees each individual is equipped to reproduce itself alone, possessing both the male and female organs. Among the pawpaws, of which there are twenty-seven species, the male and female flowers are produced on separate trees, the male flowers occurring in long scattered racemes and the female ones in short small bunches.

Another peculiarity of the pawpaw is that the juice of the plants contains fibrin, a substance which so far as known exists only in animal flesh. This, however, cannot be regarded as establishing a link between the animal and vegetable kingdoms in the chain of evolution, Field Museum botanists declare.

The pawpaws are succulent tropical trees, which yield a delicious fruit. The tree stems are soft and porous, usually hollow and taper from base to summit, where they have a number of large long-stemmed leaves. The leaves are used by natives of Paraguay as a substitute for soap and are called "mamon ml." The juice of the pawpaw fruit is valuable for medicinal purposes.

Sans Regret

Oh, little town, you've held me long;
Oh, little town, quite incapable
With scud of flying gossip
And thud of spying feet!

I bid you now a glad good-bye,
Pre-tarried over-long,
To you an utter stranger, I,
And stranger was my song.

I seek the consolation
Of a more congenial land,
The just appreciation
Of souls who understand.

Oh, little town, you've held me long;
Oh, little town, quite incapable
With howl of lying gossip
And prattle of prying feet!

—E. Leslie Spaulding, In The Chicago Tribune.

The Horse Thief's Successor

Minneapolis Journal. (A man was sentenced to ninety days for siphoning gasoline out of his neighbor's car). In the Old West the penalty for horse stealing was almost universally prompt hanging from the nearest tree. The two thefts have much in common. With cars parked everywhere day and night, gasoline tanks are necessarily at the mercy of any fellow with a siphon, a can, and no conscience. The driver whose tank is drained is almost as helpless, if the need for getting somewhere is sudden and urgent, as was the horseless cowman. Furthermore, he is likely to run his battery down trying to start a fuelless car. So the gasoline thief is rightly described as one of the world's lowest creatures. Ninety days is not any too long a term for him.



"Why do all these big bakers get rich?"
"Making dough comes easy to them."

Further Indication That Europe Must Keep An Eye On Russia



RED AERIAL ENVOY OF SOVIET UNION VISITS MANY EUROPEAN CAPITALS. Russian aeroplane, Soviet Wings, which is making a 7,000 kilometer flight, visiting chief capitals of Europe, is seen here landing at Rome.

"Bear Oil" Bunk

The Written Word of the Glorifying Booster Accounts for a Lot of Success

"Bear Oil," says the house organ of a great advertising agency, "is the priceless ingredient in some advertising campaigns." The story is that an old medicine-show man, who traveled with Indian Swampweed Bitters, found his sales dropping off, due, it seemed, to the recent journeying of another medicine man through the same countryside. From that time the second apostle of health explained that the Swampweed Bitters of his rival, though genuine, contained none of the precious ingredient, Bear Oil, used in his own incomparable panacea.

"Fellows," said a copy chief to his staff, according to the above journal, "we have a new tooth-paste account. There's not a damn thing about it that makes it different, or better than any other. Forhan's has beaten us to it with their 'four out of five,' and Pepsi's has invented the yellow film. Now, we've got to take this product and flack the 'Bear Oil' in it!"

This ingredient, in short, is a highly necessary addition when the product has nothing to distinguish it from its rivals; or when the old sales appeal begins to lose effectiveness.

"You don't have to go to Maine to enjoy BEAN HOLE REANS—you can have them now with that 'baked in the ground' flavor—with the fragrance of pine forests and a seasoning of wood-smoke in it." So says the advertisement.

This product of Van Camp's is not baked in the ground, nor baked at all, according to information recently given to the Better Business Bureau. Yet the picture in the advertisement shows a cabin nestled among the pines, and in the foreground a great buried bean-pot, smoking hot.

In the drug profession two commonplace oils, refined white mineral oil, and castor oil, have been transformed into hundreds of fantastic liquids, potions, and unguents, and equally fantastic word structures exploit them.

"Have you recently analyzed your advertising formula? Perhaps you can add a little Bear Oil. Surely," says the expert previously quoted,

"any bright person can point out the Bear Oil content in a host of products."

Marmola, that classic fat reducer, which was first exposed by the American Medical Association, uses the pure scientific grade of Bear Oil in its advertising:

1928 Belles are not fat—This great change (to modern slender styles) started when science discovered the chief cause of obesity—This factor was embodied in Marmola prescription tablets. People have used them for over 20 years—millions of boxes of them. That is one great reason for the slender figures you see everywhere to-day—Simply take four tablets daily until weight comes down to normal.

Have you some troublesome ailment? Then, no doubt, you need Campbell's Infra-Red Ray Lamp. Such a lamp gives off scientific-sounding infra-red rays, which are nothing more than the familiar warming rays given off by a electric lamp bulb, a steam radiator, or even a plate of soup.

"Entirely unlike ultra-violet or X-Ray. Positively cannot burn or blister." This is like saying: Duck eggs: entirely unlike chocolate eclairs or dynamite cartridges. Cannot irritate your stomach, nor explode and cripple bystanders.

All perfectly true; but plainly irrelevant to the question of eggs as food.

"Sometimes," says our author, "it is not until the buyer's imagination is stirred by the glitter of Bear Oil, that he wakes up to his genuine need of a genuinely meritorious article."

"In the old days, Listerine was just a mouth wash. Then the era of halitosis dawned upon the advertising world, and Listerine took its seat among the gods of the Higher Sales Volume. . . . Another example is the promotion of yeast from the bakery to the medicine chest."

Or typewriters from mere writing machines to an inspiration for the life of the mind. Cadet Cagle, star halfback at West Point, tells us: "I wouldn't be without my Royal Portable. It's the greatest aid in keeping up my grades—and you know army grades." According to an informant of F. P. A. in The New York World, Cadet Cagle's standing for the past year, in a class of 266 men, was 237th.

If you are looking for razor blades, you may see an advertisement which

reads: "Each is equipped with blades of the keenest edge—Gem Double Life Blades." Another reads: "Ever-Ready Radio blades possess the keenest cutting edge known to the science of Metallurgy." Both blades are made by the same firm in the same way, and are identical except for name and wrapper.

All of which merely goes to show that the public is willing to pay the advertisers millions of dollars a year to be told that Tweedledum and Tweedledee are each infinitely to be preferred to the other.—New Republic.



Gabby Gertie
"Dancing keeps one young—that's why many people are taking steps to rejuvenate themselves."

DREAMS

All dreams are not false; some of them are truer than the plainest facts. Let the dreamer only do the truth of his dream and one day he will realize all that was worth realizing in it, and a great deal more, and better than it contained.

SOLITUDE

Solitude is a good school, but the world is the best theatre; the instruction is best there, but the practice here: the wilderness hath the advantage of discipline, and society opportunities of perfection.—Jeremy Taylor.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobsson.



The Small Farmer In the U.S.A.

How the Big Dailies in the States Views the Farm Situation to the South of the Border

The view rather widely held, that the cure for many of our agricultural ills rests with the application of so-called modern, large-scale methods of farming and the merging of many small farms or holdings into one large enterprise seems to have received a body blow from the United States Chamber of Commerce. This organization, we read, has an agricultural service department which has been looking into the relative merits or disadvantages of large vs. small farms. Returns were received from some seventy-four large-scale farms averaging 11,797 acres in size, having an average capitalization of \$553,743, and a four-year average of \$102,676 in gross income. Much to the surprise of the average American newspaper editor, the little farmer makes just as much money, acre for acre, as the big farmer. The chief advantage of the small farm, explains the Washington Star, appears to be in the application of labor; a man working for himself or his father works longer and harder than one working for wages. To quote a portion of the Chamber of Commerce report:

"Taken as a group, the large-scale farms apparently have been no more nor any less successful than the average of the family-size farms. Furthermore, there are fully as great variations in efficiency among the large farms as has been found in numerous surveys of family farms. It appears, then, that mere incorporation or organization of farming enterprises on a large scale will not automatically solve the problems of the agricultural industry."

"From this study it appears that large-scale farms may have advantages over family farms in superior management, organization, more efficient utilization of machinery, specialization of labor, buying and selling in wholesale quantities and, in some instances, reduction of overhead expense."

"The large farms also have certain disadvantages. They experience difficulty in securing efficient labor and in obtaining the degree of interest of the laborers in the success of the business which is found on family farms. The seasonal character of farm work and uncertainties in weather conditions prevent as effective use of machinery and as complete division of labor as is achieved in some other industries."

"The future development of large-scale farming in the United States is a matter of conjecture. Fear as to the probable disastrous effects of an extensive development of large-scale farming upon the social life of the rural population are at least premature since this type of farming still is a relatively unimportant factor in the agricultural industry, and the rapidity of its future development is uncertain."

This is welcome news to the New York World, for "it would be a calamity if the spread of corporate farming should finally force 10,000,000 independent producers to become wage-earners." That the application of mass-production methods to the soil is gaining, however, is pointed out in the report, which says there are 9,000 farming corporations with a gross income total of \$709,000,000 in 1923 on the books of the Income-tax Bureau. And this, we are reminded, is 6 per cent. of the total gross income of American agriculture. But, points out the Chicago Journal of Commerce:

"Some large-scale farms, of course, are richly successful; otherwise nobody would be going into the business. In these cases, however, it is nearly always discovered that there is something peculiar in the geographical conditions or in the nature of the commodities produced, or that the management is exceptionally capable. On the whole, the large-scale farms earn no more return than the family farms."

WISDOM

The first point of wisdom is to discern that which is false; the second, to know that which is true.—Lactantius.

Wisdom is common sense in an uncommon degree.

It was during the hearing of a case of assault in a Yorkshire Police Court, and the counsel for the defendant was cross-examining a witness, a typical Yorkshireman. "And you say the affair started through the defendant calling the plaintiff the son of a blackmaller?" queried counsel. "Yes," answered the witness. "And is it not a notorious fact that the father of the plaintiff was never known to pass the door of the Red Lion without turning in?" "It isn't true," said the witness, who had got tired of so much questioning. "Cos ah knows he passed it once." "And when was that?" "It was once when he was going to a funeral." "Ah, yes, but I'll warrant he called either there or somewhere else on his way back, didn't he?" "He didn't," came the answer in emphatic tones. "Oh! And what makes you so certain on that point, Mr. C—?" "Well, in the first place, he never came back. You see, it was his own funeral."

Gevaert Films

"GET"
More Detail
Rain or Shine

Produces Clear Sparkling
Negatives
Any Hour
Any Day
Any Season
Still or swift-moving
objects.

Insist on Gevaert—the faster,
better film. You'll have fewer
failures and enjoy the thrill
of better snaps.



Ask your Dealer.

—The—
GEVAERT COMPANY
OF AMERICA
Toronto

Courtesy Not a Lost Art

A man who has traveled far and wide across the country rises to remark that he has not found that courtesy has become a fading memory, an old-time gesture of hospitality and gentle breeding no longer practiced in these hurrying days.

On the contrary, he says courtesy has been shown him everywhere, particularly in New England, where formality and reserve have sometimes been advertised as among the typical products. The experience of many another wayfarer will doubtless prove the soundness of the conclusion that courtesy has not disappeared, but continues to thrive in most unexpected places. One has only to drive up to a garage for information about hotels, roads, scenery or the state of the universe—quite apart from any sale of gasoline or oil—to find instant, ungrudging response to all queries.

One has not to ask passers-by for the story of some local institution, perhaps the way to a certain shop, to bring courteous response, oftentimes in great and elaborate detail and warmly solicitous.

A young woman in a politeness contest sponsored by a metropolitan newspaper visited offices and shops in search of likely candidates for the awarding of a \$25 prize for courtesy. She had some difficulty in deciding upon the winners. Practically all of her studied and oftentimes involved, questions met with good-natured off-handness did she encounter a disinterested attitude, is none absolute discourtesy.

The weaving together of peoples of many nationalities and interests, the mingling of trades and professions, the dropping out of provincialism and suspicion have brought about renewal and growth of courtesy throughout the land. To this happy result probably the automobile has contributed more than any other one factor, unless it be the common desire to lend a hand. Christian Science Monitor.



"I wish I knew how to shake Tom."
"If he's as handsome as his photo,
I can take all that worry off your
shoulders."

A landlady wrote to her tenant:
"Dear sir: I regret to inform you
that my rent is much overdue. Will
you please forward me a check?"

Fletcher's
CASTORIA
FOR QUICK
HARMLESS COMFORT
Children Cry for It

A Garden

It lies beside the busy road—a haven of rest and of beauty. So the pedestrians and motorists guess, when racing past on the Scottish highway, of the glories which lie just on the other side of the hedge. En passant, one would say, "It is a garden"; but once inside the gate and wandering through the riot of color, one exclaims "This is a paradise—a paradise made by someone who loves and understands flowers." In confusion and profusion they grow, these tender and beloved blooms. There is no limit or dividing line, for a weed, picked up for its beauty, is planted and thrives, and, by some miraculous means, becomes an independent citizen, sharing equal rights with the more stately, garden-reared flowers.

From among the tall grasses peeps out a clump of deep-toned purple pansies. They come upon one with such a shock of surprise, as though they realized that growing among tall grasses was not quite usual, but being there, blessed they would remain, to gladden the eyes of those who found them, with their velvety richness.

Rounded the irises, tall and stiff, caddles a patch of Virginia stock. Lilies, stately and beautiful, rise from among the pure foam of Snow-in-Summer, like beautiful maidens rising from a frothy sea. Campanula bells, their blueness matching the sky, swing their heads in the breeze and whisper words of wisdom to adoring sea pinks; and an orange lily tops a bed of lavender. Pansies, some rainbow colored some blue, some yellow, meet the gaze wherever it deems. In beds of catmint nestle scarlet musk, like rubies on a lavender gown; while close to this crimson and lavender grows a lovely scarlet rose.

One might call it a democratic garden, for in it all things grow with equal fervor, from the green grass, interspersed with the reddest of clover, to the most fashionable and aristocratic of blooms. And all this wonder glows and perfumes the air on a square piece of land under the shadow of the hills, and is lulled to sleep at night by the sound of a cask, ding burn which flows beneath the road, and so past the garden.

SAVE THE CHILDREN

In Summer When Childhood Ailments Are Most Dangerous.

Mother who keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house may feel that the lives of their little ones are reasonably safe during the hot weather. Stomach troubles, cholera infantum and diarrhoea carry off thousands of little ones every summer, in most cases because the mother does not have a safe medicine at hand to give promptly. Baby's Own Tablets relieve these troubles, or if given occasionally to the well child they will prevent their coming on. The Tablets are guaranteed to be absolutely harmless even to the newborn babe. They are especially good in summer because they regulate the bowels and keep the stomach sweet and pure. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Lightning-Rods

The U.S. Bureau of Standards has recently published some interesting evidence of the value of lightning-rods, deduced from reports of fire marshals and insurance companies in the United States and Canada, in which the losses on rodless and unrodged buildings have been separated. Says Charles Fitzhugh Talman in his Science Feature, Why the Weather? (Washington):

"Most fire losses from lightning occur in rural districts. The proportion of farm buildings equipped with lightning-rods is not definitely known, except in the State of Iowa, where a careful estimate indicates about 50 per cent. During the period 1919-1921 twenty-eight rodless buildings in Iowa were destroyed by lightning, with losses amounting to \$87,979. In the same period 503 other buildings in the State were destroyed by lightning, and the losses were \$1,060,668. Thus the value of the rodless buildings destroyed was only 7.7 per cent. of the total, although the number exposed to lightning hazards was about 50 per cent. Very similar conditions probably prevail over the greater part of the Mid-Western United States, where it is believed that about half of the farm buildings, at least of the better class, are protected by rods. The Bureau, in summing up the evidence available, reaches the conclusion that the chance of an unrodged farm building being destroyed by lightning appears to be about fifty-seven times as great as that of a rodless building."

A Man's Hopes

If, invisible ourselves, we could follow a single human being through a day of his life and know all his secret thoughts and hopes and anxieties, his prayers and tears and good resolves, his passionate delights and struggles against temptation, we should have poetry enough to fill a volume. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

Never talk your best in the company of fools.—Lord Chesterfield.

'After' the birth of my baby—

To gain thirty pounds in three months, and win back health and strength was the happy experience of Mrs. Margaret Brethour of Cornwall, Ont., who gives all the credit for it to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"After the birth of my baby, I was in the hospital four months," she wrote, "and came home weighing only sixty-five pounds. I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and it wasn't long until I weighed ninety-five pounds and my general health was of the best. Every Spring since then I take the pills as a tonic, and wouldn't be without them, no matter what they cost; I strongly recommend them to all mothers."

Buy Dr. Williams' Pink Pills now at your druggist's or any dealer in medicine or by mail, 50 cents, postpaid, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



Woman Explorer Travels Miles Over Icy Wastes

Bombay.—From the frozen arctic to the sweltering heat of the tropics, is the experience of Mrs. Olivia Cressy-Marks, English explorer, who has visited every country except Australia.

Last year, in November, Mrs. Cressy-Marks set out on a journey which she hoped would lead her across the frozen wastes of Lapland. From Denmark to the arctic circle was, comparatively speaking, easy travel. There procuring reindeer and guides she set out in a "pulk," the native sledge, on her journey of more than 1000 miles, crossing the northernmost parts of Norway, Sweden, Finland and across Lapland into Russia.

Leaving Moscow and skirting the Crimea, she crossed the Caucasus into Persia. There her mode of travel changed and from the primitive Lapland "pulk" she took to the modern motorcar, airplane and boat in Arabia. After visiting parts of that country she came to Garachi (India) by boat and then went on a little trip to Baluchistan and thence to Bombay by rail across the desert.

Mrs. Cressy-Marks' journeys are made with the object of assisting natural science and being a keen student of topography she has made many maps and has on many occasions been able to supplement the knowledge of many countries and places.

She has a private museum in her home in Buxton (England), and has exhibited for charity her collection of curios obtained from all over the world. Arabia interests her more than any other country. Her hobbies are astronomy, philosophy and rug collecting.



"Why is the butcher taking it so hard because he's not selling much beef?"
"He says his living's at steak."

Purity

The highest state of man consists in his purity as a moral being, and in the habitual culture and full operation of those principles by which he looks forth to other scenes and other times.—Abercrombie.

Value of Time

"Every moment lost," said Napoleon, on one occasion, "gives an opportunity for misfortune"; and he used to say that he beat the Austrians because they never knew the value of time; while they dawled, he overthrew them.—Smiles.

Mother—"Well, Willie, what did you learn at school to-day?" Willie—"To say 'yes' and no ma'am." Mother—"You did!" Willie—"Yep."

How It's Done At Scotland Yard

"The life of a Scotland Yard detective, if one can judge by the remarks by Major T. H. Vitty, at the conference of the Chief Constables' Association at Brighton, seems to be becoming quite exciting.

"This is entirely contrary to accepted views, for we were always taught to smile tolerantly at the glamour of romance woven round the detective profession by writers of fiction and to believe that in actual practice detective is a pretty dull business."—Yorkshire Post.

"A good deal has been heard in the Press about the failure of the Flying Squad hitherto to cope with what are known as 'smash and grab' raids," said Major T. H. Vitty, Engineer to the Metropolitan Police, in a speech at the Conference of Chief Constables at Brighton, reports the Sussex Daily News. "But it will be realised that in an area the size of the Metropolitan Police District (700 square miles) and the small number of cars available, the chances are enormously against a policeman being in the immediate neighbourhood when a 'smash and grab' raid occurs, but in several cases the perpetrators have been pursued and caught as a result of the information of a 'smash and grab' raid being immediately sent out by wireless.

"When a police message is sent from Scotland Yard to all stations it is also sent out by wireless to be picked up by any patrolling van or car. There is also an arrangement under which any policeman in any part of London who receives information or sees anything which leads him to believe that persons with a motor car or other vehicle have committed, or are committing a crime and have decamped in the car can at once communicate by telephone with the wireless station at headquarters so that the patrolling cars may be immediately warned by wireless. As a result, the Flying Squad are thieves and thieves in motor-cars.

"As an example of the speed with which a capture can be effected I may mention a case which occurred a few weeks ago, when a message was received at Scotland Yard at 1.5 a.m. that a car had been lost or stolen. This was immediately broadcast by wireless, was picked up by one of the cars which happened to be patrolling in the neighbourhood, and the stolen car was found and captured with the thieves in it at 1.15 a.m.

"Another interesting case was one in which information was telephoned up to Scotland Yard to the effect that a number of well-known women shoplifters were drinking together in a public-house.

"This information was sent out by wireless and the nearest patrolling car which picked it up proceeded to the public-house, waited outside till the gang emerged, and then followed them, with the result that the whole lot were caught redhanded shoplifting in a large store. The number of messages sent out from Scotland Yard by wireless to the Flying Squad vans is steadily increasing, and the equipment is constantly being improved."

How To Be Happy

If a happy life you'd live,
Learn the proper way to give,
For the happiest person living
Is the man who joys in giving.
Give your heart beside your gold,
Give your strength to help the old,
Give your comfort, give your smile,
Give your soul to work worth while,
Give your coat, your bed, your cup,
Give your all—but don't give up.
Country Girl.

Education

What sculpture is to a block of marble, education is to human soul. The philosopher, the saint, and the hero—the wise, the good, or the great man—very often is hid and concealed in a plebeian which a proper education would have disintegrated and brought to light.—Addison.

Stop Colds with Minard's Liniment.

Wisdom

Whosoever thinks that he alone has wisdom, or a tongue, or a soul, such as no other, this man, when laid open, is seen to be empty.—Sophocles.



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"Imperial commerce needs from now onwards men with character and vision, who can really fill the key positions in the new age of large-scale industries; who can, if necessary, impose and enforce order and progress; who can hold at bay the disruptive forces that make for uncertainty and chaos.

"There is not a shadow of doubt that University education will produce that type of man and that the technique of commerce that is steadily being developed will offer them more and more opportunities."—Sir Charles Walkfield at the recent King's College centenary celebrations.

Minard's Liniment—Used for 50 years

Grip of the Hand

Oh, the world is wide and the world is grand.
And there's little or nothing new.
But its sweetest thing is the grip of the hand.
Of the friend that's tried and true.
—Anon.

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Kruschen Salts is obtainable at drug and department stores in Canada at 75c a bottle. A bottle contains enough to last for 4 or 5 months—good health for half-a-cent a day.

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Excess acid is the common cause of indigestion. It results in pain and sourness about two hours after eating. The quick corrective is an alkali which neutralizes acid. The best corrective is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. It has remained standard with physicians in the 50 years since its invention. One spoonful of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia neutralizes instantly many times its volume in acid. It is harm-

less and tasteless and its action is quick. You will never rely on crude methods, never continue to suffer, when you learn how quickly, how pleasantly this premier method acts. Please let it show you—now. Be sure to get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for 50 years in correcting excess acids. Each bottle contains full directions—any drugstore.

Classified Advertisements

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OPPORTUNITY

To keep in the rear of opportunity in matters of indulgence is as valuable a habit as to keep abreast of opportunity in matters of enterprise.—Thomas Hardy.

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FALL FAIR DATES

Brighton—September 17 and 18.
Bancroft—September 19 and 20.
One Hill—September 17 and 18.
Collborne—September 24 and 25.
Campbellford—Sept. 26 and 27.
Demorestville—Oct. 12.
Dungannon—Oct. 3, and 4.
Kingston—Sept. 10-14.
Marmora—September 18 and 19.

Madoc—October 1 and 2.
Maynooth—Sept. 25.
Mohawk Indian Reserve—Sept. 18.
Norwood—October 8 and 9.
Picton—September 10, 11, 12.
Roblin's Mills—Oct. 5.
Ponemath—October 10 and 11.
Shannonville—September 21.
Stirling—September 23 and 24.
Tweed—September 19 and 20.
Warkworth—October 3 and 4.

COOPER

The W. M. S. of Cooper held an open meeting at United Church, Queensboro, Eldorado and Hazards W. M. S. were present. The programme consisted of solos, readings, a quartette and also a pageant representing the nations. A goodly member was present and all enjoyed a social half hour while the ladies of Cooper passed a delicious lunch.

School opened here this week which means a busy time for the kiddies.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Rollins and family spent the week end in Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reynolds spent a few days last week at the Exhibition Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. George Harris and family also Mr. and Mrs. Will Rollins and family spent Sunday at White Lake and Ivanhoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Parks and family spent Sunday the guest of Mr. Al Woods, of Sidney.

Mr. H. Rollins Sr. took in Toronto Exhibition last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lucas, of Newburgh spent Sunday in this vicinity.

Mr. Leonard Graham and Bobbie Rollins are spending this week in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Kent, of Ottawa has returned home after spending a couple of weeks at the home of Mrs. R. A. Rollins.

Miss Alberta McCoy, of Ottawa General Hospital spent an evening this week at her uncle's, Mr. Hugh Blair.

Get your Waxed Paper, Paper Plates and cups for sale at the Review Office.

SCOTCH SETTLEMENT

NORTH

Mr. Clarence Canniff spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Brethour.

Mr. H. Betts and Miss M. Wannamaker also Mr. J. Buder took tea with Miss G. Ash on Sunday.

Mr. J. Jarvis was the guest of his daughter Mrs. J. Fenn a few days last week.

Mr. J. Brethours were Sunday visitors of Mr. J. Canniffs.

Mr. Thos. Ash and Miss Goldie spent Sunday with friends at Stirling, Mount Pleasant and Cooper.

Miss Heloise Fenn is staying in Belleville with her sister Mrs. Melvin Empey.

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HOLD TO YOUR COMMUNITY

On a blazing afternoon some thirty or forty years ago two men were working away at a little gravel pit in the west. One made the long, tiresome trips down the hill to the stream, carrying back buckets of water. The other washed the gravel searching eagerly for the glint of gold. At length the water carrier threw down the pail in disgust. His partner had the instinctive faith that gold was within reach. He pleaded for just "one more bucket" of water, but the other was obdurate. He did not have faith in the project. It was the parting of the ways. The other partner took up the work of being miner as well as water carrier with the result that gold was found and independence established. One was a "shirker", and lost, the other a "Go-Getter" and won. In your community success it is easy to pick one from the other. Which do you prefer? Your merchant, the miner and you the carrier. If you decide against him both you and your community lose. So herein lies the moral; Hold to your community and success is assured.

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Established April 6, 1877—Number 38

MADOC, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18th, 1929

Single Copy Five Cents.

CORRECTION

In the minutes of the Madoc Township Council it was stated the next council would meet on Monday, September 20th. This should have read Monday, September 30th.

ELECTION DATE, OCT. 30

The official announcement for the Ontario Election was made by Premier Ferguson on Monday, the date being Wednesday, Oct. 30th, with nomination day Saturday, Oct. 19.

ILLUSTRATED ADDRESS

Rev. Denis G. Rideout, of Toronto, gave a very interesting address on "The Homelands of our New Canadians" in Trinity United Church on Sunday evening last. The address was accompanied by 100 views illustrating the address which was much enjoyed by a good audience.

COAL IN NORTHERN ONTARIO

Definite location at Blacksmith Rapids, on the Abitibi River, of a coal field one mile long and a half-mile wide, and capable of producing according to estimates; between 7,000,000 and 10,000,000 tons of good-grade lignite was announced last Thursday by Premier G. Howard Ferguson.

LISTS ARE CORRECTED

The Mailing Lists of the Review have been corrected up to Saturday noon, September 14. Look at your label and see if you have been properly credited. If not kindly inform this office as soon as possible and it will be rectified at once. If your label does not read any number in excess of 29 it means that you are in arrears and a remittance is in order.

OBITUARY

JAMES McAVOY

An aged resident of Belleville passed away September 17th, in the person of Mr. James McAvoy, who resided at 14 Oxtavia St. Deceased was born in the Township of Huntingdon 87 years ago and for many years was a successful yeoman. For the past eight years he had resided in the city where he was favorably known. Mr. McAvoy was a member of St. Michael's church. Surviving are three sons, James and Patrick at home and Owen, of Trenton and two daughters, Mrs. Frank O'Carroll of Thurlow and Miss Margaret at home. A brother, Owen, resides at Melrose, Tyendinaga township.

OBITUARY

HORATIUS PETERSON

Mr. Horatius Peterson, an aged and well known resident of Huntingdon Township, passed away on Sunday, Sept. 8th, after being ill for some time. Deceased was 82 years of age and for many years had resided near Thomasburg in the 6th concession of Huntingdon. Mr. Peterson was a successful yeoman and a gentleman highly esteemed for his many sterling qualities. He had been for many years prominently identified with the Methodist now the United Church and in politics a Liberal. An aged widow survives also a son, William, residing on the home stead and a daughter, Mrs. Howard Porter who resides at Thomasburg. To those bereft will be extended the heart felt sympathy of many relatives and friends. At two o'clock Tuesday the funeral took place from the family residence.

MRS. JAMES WRIGHT

The death occurred at North Battleford, Sask., on Thursday, Sept. 5th, of Mrs. James Wright, formerly of Madoc, and the body was brought back to her old home town for burial, by her two sons, Harry and Russell, both of Saskatoon.

Mrs. Wright was born in Madoc Twp. in the year 1850, her maiden name being Margaret Ann Galloway. She lived most of her life in Madoc and vicinity though she spent 5 years with her husband in California. About 8 years ago she went to North Battleford to live with her son Harry. Her husband, James Wright, predeceased her 22 years ago. She is survived by 3 sisters Mrs. Rollins and Mrs. E. M. Tumelty, of Madoc, and Mrs. Cassan, of Toronto. The funeral was held from the home of her sister Mrs. Tumelty, St. Lawrence St., East, on Wednesday, Sept. 11th, with service at 2:30 p.m. conducted by Rev. G. W. Rivers, minister of Trinity United Church of which church the deceased was for many years a faithful and devoted member.

The text used for the occasion was Heb. 4, 9. "There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."

The Hymns were appropriate, being "Rock of Ages," and "Lead Kindly Light." Six neighbors of the deceased acted as pall-bearers. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful. Interment took place in Lakeview Cemetery.

BELLEVILLE MARKET

SATURDAY

The market today was one of the largest held for some time despite the fact that rain fell in the early part of the day. Fruit and vegetables were offered for sale in considerable quantities and the greater portions were disposed of at prices that were fairly reasonable. Dairy products were also plentiful realizing good prices.

Fresh dairy butter was readily disposed of at 48c to 50c a pound. A few basket lots were procured at a slightly lower price. Strictly No. 1 eggs sold at 36c and 37c a dozen. Cream at 30c a pint.

Water and musk melons were in abundance and there was a wide range in prices, namely 5c to 40c each according to size. Pears sold at 60c a peck, plums 75c a peck and apples 25c a peck. Dressed poultry commanded good prices, chickens sold from \$1 to 1.50 each and broilers \$1 to \$1.10 a pair. Ducks ranged in price from \$1 to 1.40 each.

Potatoes sold at 50c a peck and \$1.80 a bushel; corn 20c a dozen and tomatoes 30c a large basket. Considerable home-made cooking was offered for sale and all was disposed of.

REPORTED WHEAT

YIELDS IN WEST

Saskatchewan, Sask., Sept. 14.—The best wheat yield so far reported from Northern and Central Saskatchewan is that of Henry Wykett, Rosetown district farmer. On a 200 acre field of marquis wheat he threshed 32 bushels per acre. It graded number one hard. Mr. Wykett has one thousand acres of wheat which is running from 35 to 40 bushels to the acre and is all grading number one.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hill spent Sunday in Kingston.

Mrs. Wyper has been spending a few days in Montreal.

Flower Pots and Saucers 10c 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, and 45c at G. A. Rollins.

Miss Inez Carswell is visiting relatives in Watertown.

Miss Snow is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Rutherford, for a few weeks.

Dr. and Mrs. Alexander, of Bloomfield, were in town on Saturday.

Mr. John Weir, of Norwood, has been visiting his mother, Mrs. A. Weir, in town.

Miss Edna Blue, of Niagara Falls, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Blue.

Miss Norma Fair, of Belleville, was a week end guest of her mother in town.

Bargain Cook Stoves from \$10 to \$25, also Box Stoves and Heaters from \$5 to \$20, at G. A. Rollins.

Miss Hazel Keller, who has spent the past few months in Enterprise, has returned to town.

Mr. Percy Osborne, of Oshawa, is spending a few days in town with his friend, Mr. James Bird.

Rev. John and Mrs. Connell, of Toronto, are guests at the home of Mr. W. H. Kelly this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Keller and family were visiting Mr. Alex Nicholas at Healey Falls on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Watson, of Sengreave, are guests of Mr. A. H. Watson at Moira lake this week.

Rev. G. W. Rivers will be at Rylstone on the Springbrook charge conducting Anniversary Services next Sunday.

Miss Helen McCoy, of Eldorado, has been spending a week with her cousin, Miss Dorothy Donohue, in Stirling.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Yearwood, also Mr. and Mrs. A. Yearwood and baby spent Sunday with friends in Morganston and Coudington.

—Mrs. P. Gately Reynolds will receive at the Rectory on Wednesday, September 25th, from 3 o'clock till 5 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Yearwood, sr., Mrs. Albert Yearwood and baby, also Mrs. Billy Kilpatrick visited friends in Belleville on Friday.

Miss Margaret L. Cochran R. N., of Kingston General Hospital is spending her holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Cochran.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Kilpatrick and son, Cecil, of town, and Mr. Armour Reid, of Belleville, are attending Coe Hill Fair today.

Mrs. W. T. Brown, also Mr. and Mrs. Will Brown and Glen, of Madoc, spent a day recently with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McMaster, of Minto.

—Mrs. J. L. Rutherford will be "At Home" to her friends on Wednesday, September 25th, from 3 to 6 p.m., and afterwards on First Friday of each month.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson, of Fort Worth, Texas, are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. A. Thompson, in town. They have just returned from a tour of Europe; visiting Jerusalem, Egypt; France; Italy and other places of interest.

Citizens are requested to use caution and common sense this fall in burning or otherwise disposing of garden refuse and leaves. If burning them around your premises, watch the fire constantly to avoid any danger of it spreading anywhere.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Donnelly, of Bannockburn, and the former's mother, who has been in Canada about six weeks, coming from the northern part of the Emerald Isle, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Monro. Mrs. Donnelly, sr., who is about 70 years of age, made the ocean trip alone. —Stirling News Argus.

29 STILL SCAPPED

Ottawa, Ont. September 17.—Activities of the customs excise preventive service resulted in 430 seizures during month of July in comparison with 314 in same month in 1928. Seizures of smuggled liquor totalled 2,300 gallons while 29 stills were "scrapped".

D. D. G. M. PAYS OFFICIAL VISITS

Rt. Wor. Bro. George West, of Madoc, made his official visit to Prince Edward Lodge Thursday night last. A large number of the brethren from Tweed and Madoc with a few from Belleville made the journey and were royally entertained in hospitable Prince Edward County. Rt. Wor. Bro. J. O. Herity introduced the distinguished guest, Wor. Bro. Gordon Walmsley, W. M., presided at the business of the lodge and also at the banquet which followed.

Bro. James D. Bankier sang two delightful solos at the fourth degree. The District Deputy Grand Master delivered an inspiring address on Masonry and assured the members that all was well within the craft.

On Monday evening Rt. W. Bro. Geo. West, accompanied by District Secretary Bro. W. E. Connor, and a number of the members from Madoc Lodge paid his official visit to Franck Lodge, Frankford, where he was visited by a large number of Masons from Frankford, Trenton, Belleville and Stirling.

BELLEVILLE PRESBYTERY

The September meeting of the Belleville Presbytery was held in Trinity United Church on Thursday last, Sept. 12th, beginning at 10 a.m. Devotional exercises were conducted by the chairman, Rev. J. H. Harrison, after which the roll was revised and the new members of Presbytery were welcomed. Prominent among these was Rev. Dr. R. H. Bell, of Bridge Street Church, Belleville, who gave the reply.

After the confirming of the minutes of the last meeting, Presbytery Officers were elected as follows:—

Chairman—Rev. G. W. Rivers, B. A. B. D., Madoc.

Secretary—Rev. G. C. R. McQuade, Odessa.

Treasurer—Mr. Harold Martin, Stirling.

Presbytery Committees were appointed ed, communications read and dealt with, and then a vast amount of general business was transacted.

A very interesting address was that delivered by Rev. Dr. Laird, General Treasurer of the United Church, who spoke for an hour of the great work of the Church at home and abroad.

After a full day's business the Presbytery adjourned at 6 p.m. to meet again at the call of the chair.

The Ladies of Trinity Church served a bountiful dinner at 12.15 to the 85 or more delegates in attendance, and supper to a goodly number who were present at the close of the afternoon session. A hearty vote of thanks by the delegates testified to their appreciation of the splendid service rendered by the ladies.

HOW TO KEEP FROM

GROWING OLD

Always drive fast out of alleys. Always race with locomotives to crossings. Engineers like it; it breaks the monotony of their jobs.

Always pass the car ahead on curves or turns. Don't use your horn; it may unnerv the other fellow and cause him to turn out too far.

Always demand half the road. The middle half. Insist on your rights. Always speed, it shows people you are a man of pep even though an amateur driver.

Never stop, look or listen at railway crossings. It consumes time.

Drive confidently, just as though there were not eighteen million cars in service.

Always lock your brakes when skidding. It makes the job more artistic. Always pass cars on hills. It shows you have more power, and you can turn out if you meet a car on the top.

In sloppy weather drive close to pedestrians. Dry cleaners appreciate it. Never look around when you back up. There is never anything behind you.—Ex.

COMING EVENTS

THE MADOC WOMEN'S INSTITUTE will meet at the home of Mrs. E. West on Friday, September 20th, at 3 p.m. Miss A. Sinclair will speak on Health Service. The assistant hostesses are Mesdames J. B. Hough, E. Phillips, G. West, D. Phillips and Miss A. Way.

ONTARIO MINING INDUSTRY

If every grown-up person in Ontario took as keen an interest in the Province's wonderful mineral resources as do thousands of people living in the United States, in the United Kingdom and other countries, the development of those resources would today be in a much more advanced state. By taking a keen interest we do not mean reckless plunging into speculation in mining stocks. The great mass of our people ought, for their credit as citizens of this Province, to be far better informed about the results of prospecting and productive operation in our mining fields than they are. If they were better informed they would talk more about the yields of our mines and help to create an enthusiasm in investment circles in our own country and elsewhere. There is no lack of publicity given to our mining industry by the press. Competent newspaper men are employed to keep in touch with the mining centres and to report all that transpires there. As the time passes hundreds of millions of dollars of new capital will be applied to mining of Gold, Silver, Nickel etc. in Northern Ontario. It is hoped that deposits of high grade iron ore will be stumbled on in that part of the Province in the not distant future. People should read what the newspapers publish about our mining region. They will find it highly educative to themselves and conducive to their usefulness as forwarders of Ontario progress. The more money that is brought into our mining industry, the more abounding will be the opportunities for the employment of labor and for the profitable investment of savings. The people of all the Canadian Provinces must make the most of their natural industries. Happily they all have natural resources that are capable of immense development and of vast wealth production. It is to be regretted that the country has not a national policy that would enable workers who depend upon the manufacturing industries to earn the money expended by the mining and other natural industries of the country in the purchase of plant and equipment. Of this money a very great part is lost to Canada because of the successful competition of manufacturers in the United States, who are enabled to capture this market because of the lack of protection. The more millions that are applied to the mining industry of Ontario the greater will be the volume of expenditure upon mining equipment, supplies, etc. Canadian manufacturers and Canadian artisans ought to be the chief beneficiaries of this outlay. The bonus on iron ore, proposed by the Ferguson Government, should give a big boost to mining in this province.

BOWLING CLUB

The Brighton club visited in Madoc on Monday evening last, when four games were played, Brighton winning them all. Refreshments were served and a social time spent.

Mrs. M. Maybee has returned to her home in town after spending the past three months with relatives in Chicago, Elgin, Illinois, Toronto and Oshawa.

J. WILSON DIES OF INJURIES

Jos. Wilson, who was injured at the farm of George Simpson, Thrasher's Corners, yesterday while engaged in threshing, passed away at the hospital early September 17. After a close examination by Dr. Welsh of Roslin, assisted by a local physician, it was found the man had sustained a broken back beside severe internal injuries. He was caught between the self-feeder and the engine while in the act of backing up the separator preparatory to putting it in the barn. Wilson became paralyzed shortly before being admitted into the hospital and from the first his life was despaired of.

Dr. W. W. Boyce, coroner, was called on the investigation and considered the holding of an inquest necessary as the accident took place in the country. The jury was summoned and viewed the remains and after preliminary evidence was given the hearing was adjourned to Belleville police court for one week to ascertain the correct facts concerning the death of this man. It is believed E. Phillips, G. West, D. Phillips and Wilson has no near relatives in this district.

WEDDING BELLS

WHITNEY—HUBBARD

Picton Sept. 17.—On Tuesday, Sept. 17th, at five o'clock at the parsonage Melville, Ruby Marie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Hubbard of Bloomfield and James Garfield, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Whitney of Wellington were united in marriage Rev. H. Wilkinson performed the ceremony.

The bride wore navy georgette with lace trimming with sand hat and navy tailored coat Miss Vera Masters, of Madoc cousin of the groom, was brides maid and she wore yellow georgette with green trimming. Richard Hubbard, of Cobourg, the bride's brother, acted as best man. The wedding party after the ceremony motored to the home of the bride at Bloomfield where a sumptuous wedding dinner awaited them. At this only the immediate families were present. Afterward the happy couple left by motor for Toronto, Guelph, Kitchener and other western points. Numerous and costly gifts including a cabinet of silver were received by the popular bride.

Advertise in the Review it pays.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR SALE—One 1900 Gravity Washing Machine good as new. Apply to Miss Alice Ferguson, Madoc R. R. 3, 37-1

WOOD FOR SALE—About 60 cords of dry Hardwood, delivered in Village to anyone wanting wood. Phone Gibson Bailey, Phone 16 r 43. R. R. 3 Madoc. 37-3

FARM FOR SALE—100 acres, one mile from village. Good land and buildings living water, Rural mail and telephone. To close estate at three thousand. Blake Ketcheson, Administrator, Moira P. O. 35-4

FARM FOR SALE—One hundred acres of the best producing land in the province, (all under cultivation), located half mile east of Madoc Post Office, on proposed Provincial Highway. Lot two, concession seven, Madoc Township, convenient to Public and High Schools, Rural Mail Delivery, Telephone, Electric Lights, Never failing water supply, two wells on, with Wind Mill. Residence and barns in first class condition. Will sell either fully equipped or without machinery and stock. C. John Smith Madoc, Ont. R. R. No. 2. 37-4

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Estate of John Foley

Creditors and others having claims against the estate of John Foley, Farmer, who died at the Township of Huntingdon in the County of Hastings on the 3rd day of August, 1929, are notified to send to the undersigned solicitor for Walter Foley and Samuel Eagleson, the executors of his estate, before the 20th day of September 1929, particulars of their claim verified by statutory declaration, after which last date they will distribute the estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they have then notice, and they shall not be liable for any part of the estate so distributed to any person of whose claim they had not notice at the time of such distribution. Dated at Madoc this 4th day of September, 1929.

Geo. S. White, Madoc Ontario
36-3 Solicitor for Executors.

Empire Theatre

Tues. & Wed.
Sept. 24th & 25th
I.O.D.E. will present

"Carry On"

Admission 25c & 35c

Tickets on sale at Maybee's.

Empire Theatre

Sept. 20 and 21
Friday & Sat'day

The Flying Fleet
(Gold Braid)

and 2 reel Comedy
Admission 25c & 15c

Wanted to Buy
or Rent

House with garden in or near Madoc, Queensboro or vicinity. Will consider farm. State monthly and yearly rental; and price and terms if for sale and give full description of property.

Address Box 230

North Hastings Review.

SALADA quality never changes while cheap brands constantly vary with market prices

"SALADA" TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

Ontario Snakes

Written by E. B. S. Logier in the Royal Ontario Museum Bulletin No. 3 and of Interest to All Ontarians

Fourteen species of snakes are known to occur in Ontario at the present time, and of these only one, a small species of rattle-snake known as the Massasauga is poisonous. All the other species are harmless, while many of them are useful since they destroy mice and injurious insects.

Even the Massasauga, though venomous, is a quiet, good-tempered species which much prefers to glide away than to quarrel and there are very few records of injury to man by this snake even where it is common. It is still found in Bruce peninsula, on the eastern shore of Georgian bay, and in a few other localities farther south. It frequents more or less swampy situations and feeds upon mice and frogs and occasionally on birds. It should not be handled carelessly because its bite may easily prove fatal.

The timber or banded rattlesnake, a larger species which formerly occurred in Ontario is probably now extinct in Canada.

There are no Copperheads or Moccasins in Ontario. The common water snake seems to be often confused with the water moccasin and called by that name, and is very generally but erroneously dreaded as being venomous. It is in reality perfectly harmless. The name "copperhead" seems to be indiscriminately applied to various harmless snakes including even DeKay's brown snake, a diminutive and innocent species. The true copperheads are moccasins, are venomous snakes with stout bodies, thin necks, and triangular heads. They belong to the rattle-snake family and are shaped like them, except that their tails taper to a point, without rattles and are not found in Canada.

The fox snake or "womper", and the milk snake, both harmless and very useful species, often fall as victims to ignorance and superstition. Both of these snakes are brightly colored and vibrate the ends of their tails when frightened or molested. The fox snake is even believed to sting with its tail and the milk snake is supposed to steal milk from cows. These beliefs are too foolish even to be funny and the snakes in question are utterly harmless. They destroy large numbers of mice and young rats, searching out the nests and devouring whole litters, and it is for this purpose that they visit farm buildings.

The hog-nosed snake or "blowing adder" is another harmless species which is often killed as venomous because of its menacing appearance. When frightened, or molested, this snake flattens its head and neck and hisses loudly, striking at its tormentor, hence the names "blowing adder" and "puff adder". It is supposed by some people to be so venomous that even its breath is poisonous. However, in spite of its antics and threatening appearance it is a perfectly harmless and gentle species and will not even bite when handled for the first time. The hog-nosed snake is a thick-bodied species which grows to about three feet in length. It is variably colored, sometimes very dark, but may be distinguished from all our other snakes by the shape of its

snout which is pointed and up-turned at the tip.

The garter snake is the commonest and widest-ranging of all our snakes, and also the hardest. It is the first snake to appear in the spring, and the last to disappear in the fall. It frequents ponds, streams, marshes, meadows, open woods and dry pastures and hillsides, feeding upon insects, earthworms, frogs and fish according to its habitat and occasionally on young birds. It is black, greenish or brown above with three light yellow or greenish stripes, one down the middle of the back and one along each side.

Closely allied to the garter snake is the ribbon snake, a much slimmer bodied species in which the three light stripes are sharp, clean-cut, and vivid yellow. It frequents the grassy banks of ponds and streams and climbs into low bushes. It is rather aquatic in its habits and feeds on small frogs, tadpoles, and salamanders.

The water snake is a common species and the most aquatic of all our snakes, spending its life about quiet streams, ponds, and marshes where it may be seen basking on floating logs or upon tree stumps or floating logs. It is an expert swimmer and diver and feeds upon fish and frogs. In color it is brownish or reddish with dark cross-bands which break into alternating blotches on the hinder portion of the body. In old specimens the banding is obscure, and the coloration often very dark. This phase is commonly spoken of as a "black snake."

Closely related to the water snake, but not common, is the queen snake which is found in similar habitats in some of the southern counties. It is brown above with a bright yellow band along each side.

DeKay's brown snake and the red-bellied snake are small species found about dry, open woods and meadows, hiding beneath logs or stones during the day. They feed upon insects, slugs, and earthworms. The brown snake, which grows to twelve inches in length, is brown above with a lighter dorsal band, and pale, faintly pinkish beneath. The red-bellied snake which grows to ten inches is also brown above, but has a bright red belly, margined on the sides with dark speckling. It has a bright yellow spot on the back of the neck.

The green snake and ring-necked snake are smooth, satiny, and very beautiful species. The green snake, which wanders in grassy fields and up into bushes and vines, feeds upon insects and spiders. It reaches a length of twenty inches, is uniform smooth green or olive above, and pale yellow beneath. The ring-necked snake which reaches a length of eighteen inches, is gray or olive above and pink or orange beneath, and may be recognized by the bright ring around its neck. It inhabits woodlands, hiding during the day beneath the loose bark of logs or under cover on the ground. It feeds on insects, worms, small salamanders and other snakes.

The blue racer or black snake, and the pilot snake, are large species occurring in the extreme southwest of the province. They attain lengths of six and eight feet respectively, and feed upon small mammals, frogs, birds, and eggs. They are harmless and timid creatures in spite of many stories to the contrary.

The indiscriminate killing of all snakes should be discouraged. These creatures have their places to fill in the scheme of nature and some of them are highly beneficial and useful to man by reason of their destruction of mice and injurious insects.

Aversion to snake is largely acquired through training and legend, and can in most cases be overcome. When this is accomplished these interesting creatures, life-histories, and adaptations, many important biological principles. And, after all, they are a part of nature just as truly as the birds and trees, expressions of the same vital energy which animates all living thing, and with an equal right to live.

PERSEVERANCE

All the performances of human art, at which we look with praise or wonder, are instances of the resistless force of perseverance. It is by this that the distant countries are united by canals. If a man were to compare the effect of a single stroke of the pickaxe or of one impression of the spade with the general design and last result he would be overwhelmed by the sense of their disproportion. Yet those petty operations, incessantly continued, in time surmount the greatest difficulties; and thus mountains are levelled and oceans bounded by the slender force of human beings.

Serajevo Fifteen Years After

By SIDNEY BRADSHAW FAY

June 28th is St. Vitus's Day, or Vidov Dan, as it is called in Serbia. Five hundred and thirty years ago, at Kossovo in 1389, the onrushing Turks defeated and subjugated the great Serbian empire of the later Middle Ages; but at the close of the battle, according to Serbian legend, a Serb hero penetrated into the victor's tent and slew the Sultan. Hence St. Vitus's Day was the chief Serb anniversary—a day of mourning for defeat on the field of battle, but at the same time a day of rejoicing for the glorious assassination of an oppressor of Serb peoples.

Fifteen years ago, on June 28th, 1914, Princip, a Bosnian youth and Austrian subject, who was fired with just come from the Serbian capital at Belgrade, fired the fatal shots at Serajevo which killed the Archduke Franz Ferdinand and his wife. Thus another oppressor of the Serbs, as the heir to the Hapsburg throne was popularly but erroneously supposed to be, was assassinated, and the spark was kindled which started the general conflagration of Europe.

Ten years ago, on June 28th, 1915, was signed the Treaty of Versailles which ended the World War with Germany, established the League of Nations, and laid the foundation of present-day Europe.

On this anniversary day it is worth while to glance back, in the light of revelations which ten years have brought forth, at the chain of events which led to the Serajevo assassination.

In September, 1913, Franz Ferdinand, as inspector of the Austrian troops, decided to pay a visit with his wife to the Austrian province of Bosnia during the following June to observe the regular summer manoeuvres of the two army corps cradled stationed there. He felt that the visit would serve a two-fold purpose.

First, from the political point of view, it was highly desirable that a member of the imperial family should show himself in the recently annexed provinces.

The second and main object of the trip, however, was that the Archduke might attend the manoeuvres of the XVth and XVIth Army Corps.

Until the opening of the twentieth century, the two countries had generally been on friendly terms and even in alliance, the Hapsburgs acting as protectors of the Serbs against the Turks and the brutal assassinations of King Alexander of Serbia and his mistress by a conspiracy among his own subjects brought a change. The assassinations were enthusiastically welcomed by patriotic Serbians as a purification of their country from a corrupt and inefficient government and as the inauguration of a new era of Serbian power and prestige.

Austrian statesmen, on the other hand, viewed with increasing alarm this Serbian revival, which is successful in its ultimate aims, meant the disruption and downfall of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy. They therefore sought to weaken Serbia by a hostile tariff, which led to the so-called "Pig War" and merely increased Serbian indignation and bitterness for her big neighbor to the north. Then came the Young Turk Revolution of 1908, which made the Austrians fear that the Young Turks might soon try to exercise increased control over Bosnia, a province which Austria-Hungary had been permitted by treaty, in 1878, to occupy and administer, but which for thirty years had still remained legally a part of the Turkish Empire. To forestall complications with the Young Turks, Austria-Hungary suddenly announced in October, 1908, that she had "annexed" Bosnia, thus putting an end to all Turkish claims—which were liquidated a little later by a money gratuity.

This Austrian annexation of Bosnia roused Serbian indignation in Belgrade to a high pitch. Serbian nationalists saw in it a disastrous blow to their hopes of a "Greater Serbia." It must not be forgotten that it was easy for Serbia to stir up agitation in Bosnia, because the Austrians had ruled with a heavy hand and done little to improve the economic condition of the peasants or to grant desired political reforms. Thus in the spring of 1914 there were a number of youths in Bosnia who were stirred to agitation against Hapsburg rule by a variety of influences. Three of these youths, Princip, Chabrinovich, Grabez, happened to be in Belgrade soon after Easter when they learned the news that Franz Ferdinand was coming to Bosnia the following June. They at once decided to use this opportunity to assassinate him. Being without funds they got into touch with leading Black Hand secret members and were supplied with money, railroad passes, maps, four revolvers, six bombs—and poison which they were to swallow the moment the deed was done so that they should be unable to reveal their Belgrade accomplices. Thus equipped they set out from Belgrade secretly at the end of May, after having got into touch with Ilich, an ex-schoolmaster, who had agreed to recruit some fellow conspirators in Serajevo.

Early on the morning of June 28th, when Franz Ferdinand and his wife were to make their formal visit to Serajevo, Princip and Chabrinovich met Ilich at the back of the Vojislav pastry shop and received again from him some of the weapons they had brought from Belgrade—Princip took one of the Browning revolvers, Chabrinovich a bomb, and Grabez both a revolver and a bomb. Then they dispersed to take their stand at places agreed upon along the route which the Archduke was to pass.

Franz Ferdinand and his party reached Serajevo from Ilidze about 10 a.m. After reviewing local troops, they started in autos towards the Town Hall for the formal reception, in accordance with the announced program. Just as they were approaching the Cumurja Bridge Chabrinovich knocked off the cap of his bomb against a post, stepped forward, and hurled it at the Archduke's car. The chauffeur, observing him, put on speed, so that the missile fell on to the folded hood of the uncovered car and bounced off. It exploded with a heavy detonation, partly wrecking the following auto.

General Potiorek and the chief of police thought it very unlikely that any second attempt at murder would be made on the same day. But as a punishment for the first, and for the sake of safety, it was decided that the autos should not follow the prearranged route through the narrow Franz Joseph Street, but should reach the hospital and Museum by driving rapidly straight along the Appel Quay. On reaching the Franz Joseph Street the mayor's car, in the lead, turned to the right into it, according to the original program. The Archduke's chauffeur started to follow it, but Potiorek called out: "That's the wrong way! Drive straight down the Appel Quay." The chauffeur put on the brakes in order to back up. It happened that it was precisely at this corner where the car paused for a fatal moment that Princip was now standing, having crossed over from his original position on the river side of the Quay. These chance occurrences gave him the best possible opportunity. He stepped forward and fired two shots point-blank.

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The Archduke's last words to his wife were: "Sophie, Sophie, do not die. Live for our children." But death overtook them both. It was about 11.30 a.m. June 28th, 1914.—In "The Living Age."

Two men wearing long white linen coats and carrying staves, separate the sheep and drive those that are sold out of the pens. The Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals provides "floats" to take them away. These are small trolley-like platforms swung between two wheels and holding about five sheep each.

Much of the poultry is sold to swarthy men from London, who come down especially to buy what the English call the "gross fowl," i.e., the fat, older ones. Besides these men one sees housewives of quality carrying baskets and carefully choosing a special, tender bird for the family table. Men accompany their wives to market, dignified, mustached elderly men, not above making choice of a fowl for the family board. You may even see a man with a basket, marketing alone and doing it with an air.

All sorts of quaint persons are seen in the square—for instance, a portly woman in red silk with black dots; skirt to the heels; her mantle trimmed with quantities of wide black fringe. She wears a wide black lace hat trimmed with feathers. Perched atop a chignon! More than one old woman in Salisbury wears her hair in that forgotten fashion.

The larger members of the cat family are as powerfully attracted by the odor of catnip as the smaller domesticated varieties, we are told by a contributor to the science page of the New York World. This fact, he says, is now used to lure and destroy many of the large cats, from the lordly lion down to the relatively diminutive "bobcat." He writes:

"Cats do nip catnip. A cat can become quite inebriated in a patch of this weed. A garden which seems to attract feline visitors frequently possesses a magnet in the form of a patch of catnip."

"We are told that tigers and lions are just grown-up tabbies or just large-scale cats. In some respects they are. Are they large-scale cats with respect to catnip? The answer is, Yes. The Department of Agriculture has had catnip tried on bobcats, or American lynxes, and mountain lions. They love it. Experiments with African lions, tigers, and leopards indicate that these huge cats love it also, although some individual animals are not so susceptible."

"Animals may be trapped or hunted with the aid of lures which attract them. It is hardly convenient to lay out a bunch of catnip in the woods where mountain lions roam, in the hope of decoying them into a trap. So our scientifically minded friends extracted from the plant by suitable distillation an oil which possesses the potency of the catnip in concentrated form. It is particularly effective too, but the quantity obtainable from a quantity of catnip plant is so small that the chemists who have so successfully imitated many of the essential oils of commerce turned their attention to catnip oil and produced an artificial mixture which simulated the genuine so closely that the cats have been deceived."

"This oil is so powerful that it may be considerably diluted with inert oils and retain its effectiveness. It has been tried out by hunters, trappers and State conservation boards, and found to be an effective lure for these animals."

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS. Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred); wrap it carefully for each number, and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by an early mail.

Minard's Liniment for Summer Colds. Tim Healy—or to give his formal name and title: T. M. Healy, K.C. (King's Counsel) and first Governor-General of the Irish Free State—possesses a native Irish wit that was at times the envy and dismay of his political opponents during the many years he sat in the House of Commons as an Irish member. It was devastating. For instance, when an English member asked how many horses were sent to South Africa during the Boer War, Tim Healy interjected: "And how many asses?"

PREJUDICE. A rough, rude, coarse manner creates an instantaneous prejudice, closes hearts, and bars doors against

Colorful Market Draws Throng In Ancient Salisbury

Ancient Salisbury, dreaming beneath the cathedral's shadow for the last 700 years, wakens to life and bustle two days of the week. Each Saturday and Tuesday the markets are held in the market square and at the Poultry Cross nearby.

Markets quite unlike those we know in Canada, for all the household possessions of the farmer's wife as well as all the animals from the farmstead seem to be brought into the stalls. You may buy anything from a Sheffield tray to the family photograph album, or from a pair of downy golden goslings to a proud horse with straw pom poms on his head.

Tuesday is the day for buying and selling stock. The pens are put up in the market place Monday and next morning the farmers come, bringing cattle, ponies, horses, swine, sheep and poultry.

You see the typical men of Wilts on that day—tall, sun burnt men, well built and supple. One of them strides across the square looking as though he might have come out of one of Hardy's novels—trousers tucked naturally into high boots, a broad felt hat shading keen, smiling eyes, a riding crop in his hand.

All the sounds from scores of farmyards are condensed into one babel in the square, as the calves bleat and the sheep and poultry vigorously protest. The sheep have a look of their own. Hampshire sheep with fleeces the color of Jersey cream, small black faces and black feet.

Two men wearing long white linen coats and carrying staves, separate the sheep and drive those that are sold out of the pens. The Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals provides "floats" to take them away. These are small trolley-like platforms swung between two wheels and holding about five sheep each.

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Catnip Used to Catch Lions

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Write for Booklet "W2" on the care of a Shur Wave Permanent Wave.

"The principle of animal lures is probably as old as animal life. Scent glands exist in many animals; these glands secrete substances with powerful odors which serve to attract their mates. It is advantageous to an animal to be keenly sensitive to these odors so that the presence in wooded country or at night of a mate may be recognized or the presence of prey detected or of an enemy learned. The keenness of scent of some animals is well known. Some emit very powerful odors."

"It is not strange that in the animal world where these odors play so important and dramatic a part some vegetable odors may have a similar intense attraction. It is not certain that the bee is so much attracted by the odor of the flower as directed by the odor of the flower. That is, of course, a problem in bee psychology which the psychologists will consider in due time, perhaps when they have settled some of the disputed psychological problems of the higher animals."

"At any rate, catnip attracts the members of the cat family. This will be a fatal attraction like that of the light for the moth."

Everybody resents a dirty dog."

A WEAVING

My life is but a weaving between my God and me— I may but choose the colors, He worketh steadily, Full oft he weaveth sorrow, and I in foolish pride Forget He sees the upper, and I the under side. —Anon.

A Weaver

Fallen threads I will not search for— I will weave.—G. MacDonald.

MOST people rely on Aspirin to make short work of their headaches, but did you know it's just as effective in the worse pains from neuralgia or neuritis? Rheumatic pains, too. Don't suffer when Aspirin can bring such complete comfort without delay, and without harm; it does not affect the heart. In every package of Aspirin you will find proven directions with which everyone should be familiar, for they can spare much needless suffering.

WHEN IN TORONTO EAT AND SLEEP AT SCHOLES HOTEL

the Lunch or Supper a Specialty YONGE ST., Opposite Eaton's Hotel Rates: \$1 Per Day and Up

ASPIRIN

Aspirin is a Trademark Registered by Bayer

Finish the meal with WRIGLEY'S and stay thin.

WRIGLEY'S gives you sugar and flavor. These ingredients dissolve in your mouth.

What pleasanter way of taking sugar?

WRIGLEY'S SWEETENING PERFECT GUM

Finish the meal with WRIGLEY'S and stay thin.

ISSUE No. 35—29

Overseas Settlement Of Women

BY ALICIA M. CECIL

The question of Overseas Settlement can be looked at from two distinct standpoints, the Imperial, and the individual, and from either point of view the migration of women is of supreme importance, and yet it hardly receives the attention it deserves. There are vast areas overseas lacking hands to cultivate them, empty spaces waiting to be filled, while at home there is overcrowding and overpopulation. This redistribution of population is one of such vital importance, both to the Homeland and for the Sisterlands overseas, that it must be studied from every angle.

The centre of all that is best in England is the home and the home life, from which springs all that is of most value in our traditional characteristics. Undoubtedly the ideal unit of migration is the family—in fact, to transplant the home. This was done in the early days when the "Mayflower" sailed across the Atlantic, and this was the successful method in Canterbury and Otago, New Zealand, less than a century ago. To-day the problem is more complicated. The lands on the farther side of the world have naturally a say in deciding who shall come and who shall not; and however much possessed of a pioneering spirit, the would-be emigrant family may find an outlet in adventure barred, because of some small defect in one of its members or lack of the few pounds sterling which are the necessary minimum.

New methods must be thought out to meet the changed circumstances, and the necessity of finding the best means of obtaining the same ends is one of the utmost importance. We cannot surely stand by while the nations of Central Europe reap the advantages gained for us by our forefathers in Canada, or leave the tempting open spaces of Australia to be overrun by races other than British.

It is a recognized fact that in times of prosperity at home migration increases, while in times of depression, although this seems exactly the opposite of what one would expect. One would have thought that life having failed to satisfy here, or attempting to make matters by going overseas would naturally follow. That this is not the case is perhaps due to the crushing effect of misfortune which extinguishes the spirit of enterprise; on only a few characters has it a stimulating influence. With those who stay at home there is a resentment against their circumstances, and an attitude of defiance of the causes which appear to have made progress at home difficult. It is felt by those individuals that there must be some ulterior motive of trying to get rid of them, which prompts even the most alluring offer of an opening overseas. At the same time, when disappointment with things at home engenders a courage to face the trials of a new life, there is at once the complaint, "Why should we let our best citizens leave us?" here is an unlimited demand for domestic workers in the Dominions. A few years ago, before the war, the wages offered were so much in excess of any to be had at home, the restrictions were few and the fares low, so that the advantages were obvious. Now the wages at home have so much increased, even with the reduced or free passage the inducement is not so great, especially as the cost of living does not affect a domestic servant and clothing is dearer overseas than here.

It is therefore not the girl who is already in domestic service in this country, as a rule, who makes up her mind to go to the Dominions. The complaint very naturally came from employers in Canada and Australia that the girls who came out with free or reduced passages as domestic workers could hardly poach an egg and were ignorant of the first rules of housework. To obviate this difficulty the Australian Government with our own started a training centre for domestic workers at Market Harborough. The training only lasts eight weeks, but it is sufficient to give an idea of the rudiments of a housewife's duties, and in addition serves as a valuable test of fitness, and inculcates a spirit of cheerful industry and a wish to excel which has proved a most useful asset in starting life in the Bush.

What is the fate of girls trained? Is it right to encourage them? Can one confidently persuade their mothers to let them go? Are questions which naturally arise. Two and a half years ago when I asked them myself I could not get a wholly satisfactory answer. So I went round the world in quest of the girls I had seen start off, and I met hundreds of them, and I was able, through the kindness of the committees and workers, both Government and Voluntary, to get into touch with many girls and employers. I did not meet one who regretted the step she had taken. Of course there are moments of depression and homesickness, but when that is over there is no wish to return permanently to the Old Country. There is a fascination about the life, it is not that it is easier, far from it; I think, on the whole, women certainly work harder than at home, but there is a sense of freedom, a feeling of breadth and expansion; it is not only the exhilaration of the climate, the cold or the sunshine, perhaps the newness of the country gives an impression of the fire of youth when any turn of fortune seems possible. The chances of

failure have been minimized, first by care at home in sorting who should go from those who are unfitted for the task; then, when girls with sound commonsense and good health have been encouraged to all, giving them practical advice as to the life they must expect, and not putting it too rosy so as to lead to disappointment. Then, on the other side—I speak of all the Dominions—there are bodies of devoted workers, backed by their Governments, who not only welcome the newcomer but do their utmost to start them well in their adopted homeland. If the settler will promise for at least one year to do domestic work in Australia or New Zealand, they can, through the S. O. I. B. W., obtain a nomination for a free passage.

The Governments through their own excellently managed system of distribution and after-care of the domestic worker, have removed most of the drawbacks to women making this venture alone. All that is needed is to be a willing worker, self-respecting and adaptable. It is a range, with the way made so smooth and the prospect of success assured, that more women do not take advantage of the chance. Surely it is better to go where one is wanted? To move from where there is a surplus of women to parts of the empire where they are in a minority seems an obvious course. In the newer lands, not only are workers needed to help in the homes, either relieving an overworked mother by sharing household duties or starting homes of their own, but as fresh tracts of country are opened up and pass the first pioneer stages, culture, arts, literature, science—all that the best brains as well as the most willing hands and warmest hearts can give, are wanted to help in building the British Empire on sound and solid foundations. If only women in choosing a profession would consider as men do much more often, the idea of making a career overseas! This would, at any rate, be one important step forward in the vital problem of the redistribution of the population of the Empire. (National Review.)

NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH

Norman E. Mack, at a dinner in Buffalo, was talking about prohibition. "It's always best to tell the truth," he said, "and we would only make ourselves ridiculous if we pretended that prohibition is properly enforced. Yes, any such pretence on our part would make American prohibition look very silly."

"Like the story of the colored porter at the shore hotel."

"A young bride and groom came to a shore hotel for their honeymoon, and they told the porter, who met them at the station, that he must be sure to brush all the rice out of their luggage and to remove all the foolish labels and things that their friends had smeared on their suit cases and trunks. The porter above all was to keep the secret about their being bride and groom."

"Well, the porter promised faithfully, and the bridegroom gave him a generous ten dollar bill."

"But from the first moment of their arrival at the hotel, by golly, the young couple were so stared at and pointed to and whispered about that they had no peace. In the dining-room, in the ballroom, in the hall—as soon as they appeared a wave of excitement passed over the guests; there were strange smiles and nods, whispers and shakes of the head. They felt like fools."

"The porter had given them away of course. The bridegroom took him to task hotly."

"George, you're an old chump," he said. "I tipped you a ten-spot to keep it dark about us, but we can't move a yard without being pointed at and whispered and snickered about something horrible. You've given us away, you old rascal!"

"But the porter said: 'No, boss, pawn mah soul, boss, da tain't de trufe. No sah! Ah didn't tell de folks here dat you all was jes' married—Ah done tole 'em jes de opposite. Ah done tole 'em you wasn't married at all—you was jes' good friends.'"

French Gold Power

Boston Transcript: (The Banque de France, which already has the largest gold reserve in the world, continues to draw gold from Britain.) The full implications of the position so attained by France we cannot, of course, undertake either to define or predict. It seems evident, however, that it is a power which must be reckoned with very seriously—especially by Great Britain. With immense integrity and courage Great Britain has maintained the pound sterling at its full pre-war legal gold value. In doing so, and at the same time in loyally undertaking serial payment of her war debt to the United States, she has strained herself very heavily. France, in a monetary sense, has gained a great advantage by the devaluation of her old paper currency to one-fifth of its former value, to say nothing of the gain made by Germany in wiping out her old currency altogether. This can't help but stiffen the American people in their demand that France should also undertake payment of her war-debt to the United States. At the same time, sympathy for Great Britain's position will increase on this side of the water, even while American confidence in Britain's ability to shoulder her burdens remains firm and steady.

The "Better Half" of the German People



A STRIKING PARADE OF GERMANY'S WOMANHOOD
Splendid types of new Germany womanhood marching to a gymnastic carnival at Berlin recently.

Animals of Congo Given Sanctuary

King Albert Sets Aside Preserve Where Hunting is Forbidden

Brussels.—King Albert of the Belgians, in the interest of scientific research, has decreed that a large area be set aside in Belgian Congo for the preservation of the fauna and flora of Africa and for the scientific study of rare species in their natural environment.

The sanctuary will be known as the Albert National Park. It is situated in the eastern part of the Belgian Congo between Lake Kivu and Lake Edward and comprises approximately 800,000 acres. Administration will be in the hands of a commission.

A decree by King Albert prohibits under severe penalties the killing, capture or molestation of any wild animal within the area, including those which are considered dangerous. It is also prohibited to destroy or remove any tree or wild plant, or to change in any way the aspect of the landscape. The sanctuary will be policed by Belgian colonial officers and no one will be allowed to enter without a special permit.

"Many rare species of animals which have almost disappeared from other parts of the world," the announcement said, "are making their last stand in this section of Africa, and it is King Albert's purpose to preserve them so that scientists may come and study them in their natural and primitive surroundings. Scientists recognize that the study of animals in their natural habitat is infinitely more useful than the study of captives or of dead species in laboratories."

Doubt

No amount of doubt can remove from us the obligation of duty. A man's first duty is to do right, and properly considered, that is his only duty. Do that simply and sincerely, and all the problems which perplex and sting you will recede into the background, and be solved of themselves.

Fear

Do not fear; do not be discouraged by the tiny insolences of people. For yourself be only careful that you are true.—E. Carpenter.

IGNORANCE

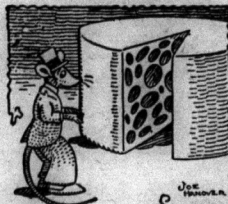
The Government's loss of its suit against the Standard Aircraft corporation for overpayment of \$32,125,000 led Wilmer Stultz, the aviator, to say: "The people who accused this aircraft concern did it in ignorance. Their ignorance was blameworthy; all ignorance is blameworthy; yet it was innocent, too. It was a good deal like the colored girl."

"A colored girl was called up to give testimony in a chicken stealing case. She took her seat in the box and crossed her knees in approved fashion. But the judge said to her sternly:

"Pull down your skirt."
"Ah can't do it," said the colored girl. "When Ah's a-sittin' it goes up. Dat's de style, judge."

"Leave the court," then judge roared. "You are fined \$2.00 for contempt." "The court clerk, who had been snoozing in the back room, was awakened by the crier, and as he hurried in the colored girl handed him her \$2 fine."

"What's this for?" he asked her. "Fo' temptin' de judge," said she."



Mouse—"So that's Swiss Cheese, eh? Well I'll take the good old Canadian kind for mine. It's not so full of holes!"

Pluck

Pluck wins! It always wins. Though days are slow, And nights be dark 'twixt days that come and go, Still pluck will win; its average is sure. He gains the prize who will the most endure; Who faces issues; he who never shirks; Who waits and watches, and who always works.—J. B. Goode.

"I Am Reminded Of a Story"

Now that radio has transformed many a drooping custom into a blooming success, why does it not turn its attention to the old-fashioned banquet, with its list of home talent orators who respond at length to the gallant warblings of the amateur toast-master?

At the present moment, balmy summer atmosphere and open-air amusements seem to have driven the high-powered banquet, with its sleepy banqueters, into temporary eclipse. But just as soon as the trees begin to put on their autumn millinery the shine of the orator's pulsating shirt front will again gladden the dining hall.

Col. Rufus Mugwump probably knows how to fashion a clothespin in carload lots, but as a speaker on "Trends of the Times" he is almost a total loss. He mumbles the point of his jests—lifted from the Toaster's Guide, page 184—and forgets that the period is still a highly useful punctuation mark.

The citizenry is in rather a hopeless state if it cannot be warned and edified sufficiently in a ten-minute speech. Local pride that does not burst its heavy reverberation by use of a short fuse, instead of a long one, is perhaps not worthy of a headline.

The radio can save the banquet from extinction if it only will. Let the promoters put on a model program in New York or Chicago, employ some five-minute men whose voices can be heard and whose remarks crackle with wit and wisdom. Then let the listeners stay discreetly at home in their comfortable business clothes instead of donning their open-face vests, there to enjoy the proceedings without expenditure of a five-dollar bill on provisions and rhetoricals.—Christian Science Monitor.

Laziness

Laziness grows on people; it begins in cobwebs, and ends in iron chains. The more business a man has to do, the more he is able to accomplish; for he learns to recognise his time.—Judge Hale.

Formerly the rights of the parent were paramount, now the question is what is best for the child?

Made Mark As Man of Ideas And Action

By F. W. Memory

Of all the detectives I know—in the British Isles, on the Continent and in the United States—Mr. John Ashley, who has become Chief Constable of the Criminal Investigation Department at New Scotland Yard, is the one who possesses all those qualities which inspire writers of fiction.

Indeed, Mr. Ashley might be described as the Sherlock Holmes of real life. I do not mean that he habitually meanders round Scotland Yard wearing a dressing-gown and playing a fiddle, but he simply does not look like a detective.

It is said, not unkindly, that detectives always look what they are, but that is more trite than true; anyhow no one meeting Mr. Ashley for the first time would imagine him to be what he is. At a guess they would hazard banking as his profession; he has that wise, kindly sympathetic look tinged with a decided appearance of firmness which popular and successful bank managers cultivate.

Picture him. A tall, well-built man, with silvery hair, a close-cropped grey moustache and grey eyes which serenely regard the world through horn-rimmed spectacles. There is an illusion of frailness about Mr. Ashley; he looks a student rather than a man of vigorous affairs—it is a mistake which desperate criminals have made in the past; but that is another story.

The new Chief Constable was earmarked for the Criminal Investigation Department almost from the cradle; certainly from the time he left school. He was only 15 when he made his first "arrest"; he captured a burglar, and the judge's commendatory remarks determined him to become a detective. At the earliest possible moment he joined the Metropolitan Police and did the customary uniform service, but his eyes were on the Department and he secured his transfer to it as speedily as possible.

He has passed through all the grades, has carried out special work, notably the overhauling of the Criminal Record Office at the Yard, a task he has performed quite recently. In the divisions he made his mark as an officer of ideas and imagination, but most of all as a man who made imagination his handmaiden in crime detection instead of becoming its slave.

Mr. Ashley never forgets anything and is as accurate in his recollections as a card-index system. Incidentally he is not the only Ashley of high rank in the Metropolitan Police Force.

Two of his brothers followed his lead and joined the police—one, Inspector Hugh Ashley, is known all over the British Isles; he was the personal guard of Mr. Baldwin when Prime Minister. The other brother, who died a few years ago, was one of the experts of the Yard's marvellous fingerprint department.



Some Expense
"Yes, I have five healthy (up-to-date) daughters."

"How can you afford to buy cigarettes for them all?"

Law Observance in U.S.A.

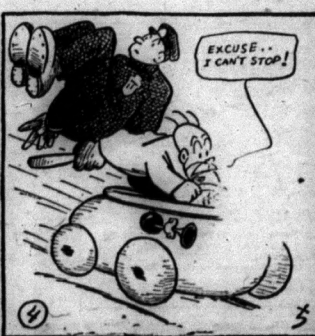
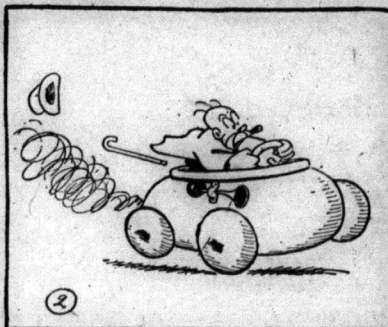
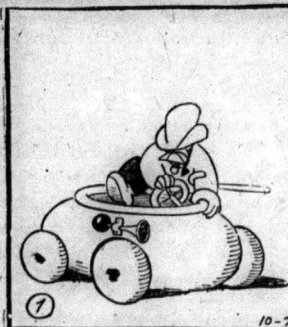
James Truslow Adams in the Forum (New York): We will not develop obedience to law in America until we have educated both our electorate and our legislators to a knowledge of the nature of law, to the limits of laws, and to their effects; until we have educated them both to a tolerance and a practical wisdom in the art of governing; until we have cleaned the Augean stables of our public life of their accumulated filth and the governments themselves—municipal, state and federal—obey and impartially enforce the law; until public opinion and public prosecutors demand the punishment of millionaires and of highly placed officials in Washington with the same rigour as would be meted out to the ordinary criminal; until the ideal of quickly accumulated wealth, by any means whatever, is made subordinate to the ideal of private and public virtue.

Mexican Finances

New York Sun.—It is interesting to note that aside from a moderate increase in its debt balance at the Bank of Mexico, the Mexican Treasury was able to finance the suppression of the revolt without fresh borrowing. Payments on the funded debt were suspended, but the Treasury continued to meet its current obligations punctually and also to pay on the arrears of its floating debt. Mexico is to be congratulated on having Treasury officials who have the will and the ability to bring order into finances confused by the great revolution against the Diaz regime.

To get on in life is far less important than to see that life gets on in you.—Canon Alexander.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobsson.



The 1930 McLAUGHLIN -BUICK



*Power that says
"follow the
leader" to any
car on the road*

Outstanding among the many improvements in the new McLaughlin-Buick is the marked increase in power provided by the new McLaughlin-Buick valve-in-head engine.

This great new engine develops 98 horsepower in the 124 and 132-inch Series, and 80 horsepower in the 118-inch Series, thus assuring superabundant reserve for every motoring need.

This tremendous increase in power, together with innumerable refinements bearing on other phases of engine operation, not only endow the new McLaughlin-Buick with unrivaled acceleration, hill ability and speed, but impart marvelous new flexibility, and velvet smoothness at any pace... without any increase in fuel consumption.

See the new McLaughlin-Buick today! Compare the beauty of its new Bodies by Fisher. Test getaway, speed, power on hills, smoothness, flexibility! Then you, too, will acclaim McLaughlin-Buick the world's greatest motor car value.

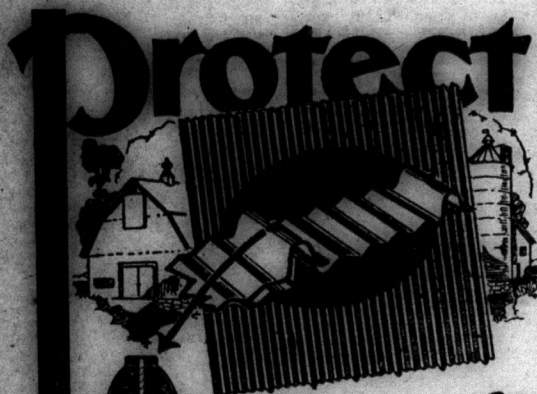
NEW LOW PRICES

Ask about the GMAC Plan of Credit Purchase
PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS OF CANADA, LIMITED

P. H. NAYLER

Madoc, Ont.

IT'S BETTER BECAUSE IT'S CANADIAN



Protect
**your BUILDINGS from
FIRE AND WEATHER**

Put it on with PRESTON LED-HEAD NAILS

Specialized for use in putting on metal roofing. The lead on the head positively seals the nail hole—making it weather-tight and water-proof. No washers; no more "thumping" after the fact. Free sample on request.

Rib-Roll Galvanized roofing shields property from lightning and fire. Wooden roofs are easy prey. In 1927 in Ontario alone, \$1,614,700 worth of property was destroyed by fire caused by spontaneous combustion and by embers falling on inflammable roofs. Rib-Roll is absolutely fire-proof and water-tight. It protects your crops from dampness that is conducive to spontaneous ignition. Handicomes; permanent—easy to lay on any roof. Has seven ribs to nail; others give less security. Take steps now to protect your livestock, crops and buildings. Write for a free sample of Rib-Roll.

Prevent Spontaneous Combustion and have a Well Ventilated Barn

Warm, moist air in an improperly ventilated barn produces conditions conducive to spontaneous ignition. Preston Ventilators for the roof, adjustable side-wall windows and spacious doors protect the barn from fire dangers by keeping the air in constant circulation. They are built to keep the elements out. Write for full particulars.

Barn Door Tracks and Hanger
Preston hot-rolled four-wheel hangers and bi-steel barn door tracks are the best hardware made for heavy barn doors. The hanger is adjustable up and down, and in and out. This makes erection so easy that hundreds of builders will use no other type.

PRESTON STEEL TRUSS BARN

—the strongest barn on the market. There are more Preston Barns in the Province than all other metal barns combined. Fireproof, strong, well-ventilated, handsome. To our knowledge, no Preston Steel Truss Barn has ever been destroyed by lightning or spontaneous combustion. Write today for our big Barn Book.

Over 1,000 in Ontario—Most one lot through lightning

Preston Steel Truss Barns
Limited

2225 Campbell Street
TORONTO PRESTON, ONTARIO MONTREAL

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST MADOC

Rev. F. G. Reynolds, Incumbent.

Sunday, Sept. 22nd, 1929.

Harvest Festival.

Madoc

7 p. m. Evensong and Sermon
Anthem—"O Worship the King."
Sacred Solo—"How lovely are thy
Dwellings."
Soloist—Mrs. Reynolds,
Queensboro

Morning Prayer and Sermon 10.30 a. m.

ST. PETER'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Minister, Rev. T. G. Marshall

Sunday, Sept. 22nd, 1929.

10 a. m. Sunday School and Bible class
11 a. m. Morning Worship. Subject,
"Lead Kindly Light."
3 p. m. Service at Tweed.
7 p. m. Public Worship. Subject
Abide with Me, Fast Falls the Even-
ingtide.
All are cordially invited.

Toronto, Sept. 13—Eighty-four cases of diphtheria have been reported to the health department so far this month. Twenty-five were reported to-day for yesterday. Dr. Jackson, M. O. H., ascribed the number to periodical outbreaks of disease, but said there was no epidemic.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the estate of Robert Sadler Allt, Creditors and others having claims against the estate of Robert Sadler Allt, farmer, who died at the Township of Madoc in the County of Hastings on the 30th day of September, 1926, are notified to send to the undersigned solicitor for Margaret Allt, the executrix of his estate before the 27th day of September, 1929, particulars of their claim in writing verified by statutory declaration, after which last date she will distribute the estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she has then notice, and she shall not be liable for any part of the estate so distributed to any person of whose claim she had not notice at the time of such distribution.

Dated at Madoc this 11th day of September, 1929.
Geo. S. White, Madoc, Ontario, solicitor for executrix.

MISSION OF BANNOCKBURN

Rev. J. G. Sparling L. Th., Incumbent

Sunday, Sept. 22nd, 1929.

Visit of the Lord Bishop to the Mission of Bannockburn, for Confirmation and Harvest Festival
10.30 a. m. Glanmire,
2.30 p. m. Millbridge,
4.00 p. m.—Stoney Settlement
7.30 p. m. Bannockburn.
The Bishop will preach at all services

Review Ads bring results. Try one

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Minister, Rev. G. W. Rivers

Sunday, Sept. 22nd, 1929.

10 a. m. Sunday School and Bible Class
11 a. m., Public Worship
Rev. H. A. Bunt B. A., of Springbrook, will preach.
6.40 p. m.—Organ Recital by Miss Ramsay.
7 p. m. Public Worship.
Conducted by Rev. H. A. Bunt.
All are cordially invited to attend

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

FRANK BAALIM

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
Conveyancer, etc.
Money to loan.
Agent for fire and accident insurance.
Office in Connor Block, Madoc.
Open Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.
Office in Bancroft open Tuesday, Jan. 23.

G. FRASER, D. D. S., L. D. S.
J. C. MARRIGAN, D. D. S., L. D. S.
Dental Surgeons
Graduates of Toronto University. Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Apr. 21

DR. M. F. McRAE, D. D. S., L. D. S.
Dental Surgeon
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto, and University of Toronto.
Office; corner of Durham and St. Lawrence St., over Cross's store, Madoc
Phone 97 Nov. 1927

DR. S. EAGLESON
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher
Graduate of Trinity Medical College Post Graduate at Moorefield's Eye Hospital, London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital. Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and fitting of eyeglasses.
Coroner for Hastings County.
Madoc, Ontario June 1929

DR. W. S. HARPER
Physician and Surgeon
Graduate of Trinity Medical College and Trinity University, Toronto.
Post Graduate of Medical Graduate College and Polytechnic, London, Eng. North East London Post Graduate College, London, Eng. Royal Infirmary, Glasgow.
Coroner for Hastings County
Office, Durham street. Phone 124 March 1928

DR. S. R. BEATTY
Physician, Surgeon, Accoucher
Graduate of Toronto University.
Resident Physician of the Ontario Hospital, Toronto, (15 m.). Senior Resident Physician & Surgeon Toronto Western Hospital, (1 m.). Office and Surgery Former Residence of Dr. Dufosse.
Phone 188 Durham St., Madoc Nov. 1928

F. J. NICKLE
M. D. C. M., L. M. C. C.
Physician and Surgeon
Coroner for the Co. of Hastings.
Office Eldorado
Phone 50 ring 5 June 29

DR. J. J. ROBERTSON
Surgeon
Dr. C. A. Brownson, Assistant
X-Ray equipment at Office, 217 Piasale St., Belleville, Phone 271.
July, 1928.

GAVIN M. WALLBRIDGE
General Insurance
Phone Office 69 Residence 131
Madoc Ont., Nov. 1929

W. C. LEYBOURNE, R. O.
Eye Sight Specialist
253 1/2 Front St. Belleville
Watch this paper for announcements of visits to Madoc.
See Leybourne and See Better
Sept. 1928.

MADOC LODGE A. F. & A. M.
NO. 48, G. R. C.
Meets in
Masonic Hall, Tuesday on or before Full Moon
Visiting brethren always welcome.
Sylvester Embury, Jr. A. S. Cochran
W. M. Sec'y
May 1929

E. C. TUFTS
Licensed Auctioneer for Hastings County.
Terms Moderate.
Madoc, Ont. May, 1929

F. S. JOHNSTON
Licensed Auctioneer for Hastings County.
Terms Moderate.
Willing to conduct Sales anywhere in the County.
Box 63, Marmora, Ont. Feb. 2nd, 1927

HENRY WALLACE
Auctioneer
If having a sale get my prices.
Telephone 58-21 at my expense
Stirling, Ont. Nov. 1927.

A. S. COCHRAN
Can. Pacific Express and Ticket Agent
Issuer of Marriage Licenses
Durham Street Phone 100
Sept. 28.

THE WAY IT WORKS OUT

A High River man who is not very old either, says he can remember when—

- 1—The whole family piled into the lumber wagon on Sunday and drove several miles to church;
- 2—The open buggy arrived and three crowded into it and off to church;
- 3—The top buggy came and two drove snugly to church;
- 4—They have a motor car now and no one goes to church.

Spin Around and See Us!

Madoc puts the Air into the Fair. This does not mean Hot Air either. This Fair is a credit to the Community and it belongs to the members of the Madoc Agricultural Society. The Officers and Directors wish to thank all persons who help to make it a success. Get the spirit, be a booster for this Fair, buy a membership ticket and be a share holder in this event.

We have this year built a new horse barn which will accommodate fifty head of horses. We all wish to thank Mr. Samuel Rollins, our worthy Treasurer, for the manner in which he gave his time and money to assist us in getting this much needed building. We have also purchased a Merry-go-Round for the children and do not forget that all children are admitted free to our Fair. Think of what one Dollar will do with this Association in buying a membership ticket. Two days of mirth, reunion and joy.

The Slogan for this year, we'll be there both days. Concert both evenings by Arlie Marks players. Grand Dance on Oct. 2nd in Armouries. Do not miss our midway.

Get a prize list and particulars from any officer as we all wish to make this the Biggest and Best Fair ever held in Madoc.

WILL MILLER, President,

WILL J. HILL, Secretary

SAM. ROLLINS, Treasurer

CAUTION WHEN THRESHING

NEW WEEDS MAY BE AVOIDED

It is difficult to control and prevent the spread of weeds, such as Field Bind weed, Pettenial Sow Thistle and Couch Grass, which spread rapidly by underground stems or root stalks; consequently land not infested with these weeds should be inspected frequently, and plants of this kind found growing thereon should be dug up and burned. However these weeds are propagated by seeds as well which as a matter of fact is the way in which most weeds are introduced to land and spread rapidly over farms, localities and countries.

This being the case the greatest progress in the eradication of weeds can be made by preventing weeds from producing seeds and by preventing the introduction and distribution of Weed Seeds to the land in the seed sown, in the manure applied, or otherwise. The control of weeds on farms is made more difficult as a result of these being allowed to produce seeds on roadsides, in lanes, pastures, waste places; and along fences and ditches.

In many cases the true value of clean seed is underestimated. It is impossible to control and eradicate weeds if the seed sown is contaminated with weed seeds; therefore clean seed is essential in any system of weed control. Many serious infestations of weeds are known to have been started as a result of the weed seeds in the seed sown.

Weeds which are allowed to ripen and remain in the crop will be harvested and threshed, and unless provision is made to segregate the weed seeds, these will pass out of the separator with grain, or be carried out with the chaff and straw.

Weed seeds carried with the grain represent part of the dockage (too often the greater part of it), and if the seeds be of a kind which cannot be removed, the value per lb. or per bushel of the product will be reduced much below the market value of clean seed. Some kinds of weeds and weed seeds are bitter and distasteful—some injurious to the health of Live Stock when fed in certain quantities, and all are undesirable in grain used for manufacturing or seedling purposes. If grain containing weed seeds be fed to live stock with out being ground sufficiently to destroy the vitality of the seeds, many will be distributed on the land in the manure, still capable of producing plants and infesting new crops. Therefore, it is advisable that all grain used as feed be cleaned to remove the small weed seeds and that these be burned to prevent their being carried back to the land.

Those which pass out of the separator with the chaff and straw will be returned to land so that any which are vital will germinate and produce weeds to infest the next crop. It is advisable that as many as possible of the weed seeds be separated at the time of threshing from the grain and the chaff and straw. This may be accomplished by the proper use of screens in the separator.

For years, separators have been provided with screens in the lower part of the shoe to remove small seeds from grain just before it is delivered from the machine. Recently there has been used in some machines, a screen in the deck back of the concave, to remove small weed seeds from the grain, chaff and straw, immediately following the process of shelling. The use of this

THE RIPENING OF

GREEN TOMATOES

In some sections there is a considerable demand for ripe tomatoes after the season for this crop is normally over. This requirement may successfully be met by artificially ripening the fruits indoors. Fruits that are to be ripened should be well grown, free from blemishes, such as splits in the skin, bruises or frost injury. It has been found, however, that the very green fruits will not make a desirable finished product. Therefore, the tomatoes should be as near to maturing as possible. If such fruits can be saved and stored in a moderately cool room, at about 60 to 65 degrees, they will be found to ripen nicely over a considerable period.

There are several methods of handling the fruits, among which probably the following are the best. The fruits should be wiped free of all sand and graded into near ripe and quite green and wrap them in tissue paper, after which they should be placed in a single layer on a shelf, or in baskets. Some prefer to place the fruits on the shelves or in baskets without wrapping. Either method is quite satisfactory, although the fruits wrapped in paper will be found to wither less than those put to ripen without wrapper.

Then there is the ethylene gas method of ripening. This measure of ripening requires special equipment such as a gas proof room into which the fruits are packed on trays or in baskets. The gas can be used at varying concentrations, varying from one cubic foot of ethylene gas to 500 cubic feet of air, to one cubic foot of gas to 5000 cubic feet of air. The temperature of the ripening chambers should be maintained around 65 to 70 degrees. In six days ripe tomatoes can be obtained.

T. F. Ritchie,
Central Experimental Farm,
Ottawa, Ont.

You might find a buyer for that extra piece of furniture you have put away. An advertisement in the Review will let people know about it.

screen is to be commended. As a result of the proper use of the two screens mentioned above, there is on the ground or on the floor under the machine, an accumulation of fine weed seed and inert matter. In most cases these are useless and harmful if allowed to spread, and should be destroyed, preferably by burning.

Unless the separator is well cleaned after threshing, weed seeds may be carried from one farm to another and be distributed along roads and in lanes. Sufficient time should be taken to clean the separator well before it is moved. The matter of separating weed seeds from the grain, chaff and straw, at the time of threshing and the cleaning of the machine is one for co-operation between the thresher and the farmer. This service is available to growers. It is the general desire of separator operators to meet the demands of farmers in this respect. The cleaning of the separator before being brought to the farm may save many dollars and much hard work. According to statistics millions of dollars are lost annually, as a result of the weed scourge. Weeds should not be allowed to steal farm profits.

BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

I sit at my door by the side of the road
And watch the world go by.
And the world has ever a smile for me
A smile and a friendly eye,
Though I've naught to give but a smile,
You see,
Or a kindly word; as they speak to me,
I sit at my door by the side of the road.

And the children call and play.
Or shyly come with a treasured flower.
And it brightens the quiet day.
And the passing dogs, with social air,
Come with wagging tail to see how I fare.

There are many wee homes with tenants bright
In my big old maple tree,
I've a grand bird-concert from dawn to dark,
And the squirrels add comedy,
I watch them flying or scampering round
To beg for the crumbs I strew on the ground.

So I sit at my door by the side of the road
To watch the world go by.
And most are happy, though some are sad,
And most are good but few are bad;
But, whatever they are, they smile at me
In a friendly way neath the maple tree
At my door by the side of the road.

PUBLICITY

Is as necessary to the growth of business as are gentle rains, balmy air and generous sunshine in the propagation of flowers and fruits. An increase in business is bound to follow an advertisement in

THE REVIEW

Business Men,
Professional Men,
School Teachers,
Clergymen, Etc.

Use Printed Stationery

It costs little more than the plain—gives credit to your business or profession. We have several qualities of Letter Heads, Note Heads and Envelopes, as well as a full line of Commercial Stationery.
Some Spring or Summer Announcement is wanted—a circular, booklet or dog-eared—perhaps some Billheads or Receipts—Labels or Tags.
Your Printing is what we are asking for—and we can ask for it with good grace, for we do the kind of Printing that pleases fastidious people.

The Review
Job Department,
MADOC, ONT
Let us Figure on Your Requirements.

What Came Of a Sketch

By EDWARD T. STEWART

Ryerson was an American boy who went to Florence, Italy, to study art. The stories of some of these American youths' efforts to get an art education half a century ago are almost incredible. Ryerson paid his expenses to Italy and lived there a year on \$350.

One day when he was eating his usual dinner of macaroni—with no entrance—in a cheap restaurant, costing him a couple of cents in our money, a man took a seat at a table opposite him, whose appearance seemed to offer a striking subject for a picture. He was shabbily dressed, a conical hat, mustache turned up, a pointed beard was suggestive of Mephistopheles. Ryerson asked him if he would object to his making a sketch of him. The man consented, and the artist, opening a portfolio he had with him, took out pencil and paper and went to work. The model was an Englishman, and they conversed during the sitting.

Ryerson possessed a gift for catching likenesses, and that in that day when there was no cheap way of getting them for Degas or Daubigny had only just invented his process. A sketch was made that was an excellent reproduction of the man's features, including a scar over the right eye. Ryerson regretted that he could not pay for the sitting, but the man declared that, being poor himself, he could appreciate the other's feelings. However, he expended a lira in a litre of wine, which he invited Ryerson to share with him. He seemed, however, to be a misanthropic person, and Ryerson judged that he had met with some misfortune or had been treated unjustly. At any rate, his disposition had evidently been soured. He made an impression on the artist, and after they parted Ryerson could not get him out of his mind, and the sketch kept the impression alive.

Ryerson engaged passage to America by way of Genoa, and while waiting for the ship to sail put up at a hotel where the guests were mostly English and Americans. In the reading room he picked up an English paper and while scanning it his eye caught an advertisement for information of Cecil Manchester, followed by a description which tallied with Ryerson's model. A reward of £200 was offered for information that would lead to the party's discovery.

Ryerson was so impressed with the belief that the two were identical that he was tempted to cancel his passage at Genoa and go home by way of London. His story of his meeting with the man he had sketched might furnish a clue to his discovery. But to go by London would be more expensive. He tossed a coin to decide whether or not he should take his chances of profit by going to London, and London won.

Counting up his available funds, he found that he could get to London, but if he received no acquisition there he would be short of his passage money. Again he flipped the coin to determine if he should take this added chance. Again the risk won.

A few days later Ryerson stepped into the office of the London paper that had contained the ad and told his story.

"Have you the sketch?" he was asked.

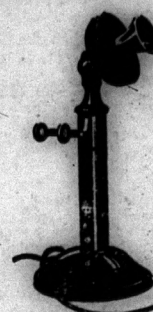
He at once produced it and was offered any price he would ask for its use. It was surely a likeness of the party sought for and the only likeness extant. Its publication would be of great help in finding the original. Ryerson told them that they could have the picture for any price they chose to pay, and they drew a check for a hundred pounds.

So far, so good. If the sketch led to finding the original Ryerson would receive the £200 reward in addition, in all \$1,500.

The likeness was published all over the continent, especially in Italy, and finally met the eye of its original who had found a position as croupier at the casino in Lucerne. He at once opened a correspondence with the London paper.

The story of Cecil Manchester, second son of a British nobleman, is a voluminous one in itself, far too long to be given in this episode in the life of an American artist. He had unwittingly got mixed up with rascals and had shared their disgrace. He had jumped a bail bond and become a wanderer, his family having turned against him, not even knowing his whereabouts. Then he had been exonerated, and all were anxious to make reparations. He returned to England, where the fatted calf was killed for him by his father, who was rich.

Ryerson was in great luck. He was regarded as the connecting link between Cecil Manchester and his family, who had wronged him, and both were anxious to pour out favors upon the artist whose marvelous likeness had secured the wanderer's return. Having been paid the reward, he was invited to the family residence in Devonshire, where he was wined and dined to both his heart's and his stomach's content. An offer of another year's study in Italy was made him on an allowance of £500. But Ryerson was an American gentleman, though a struggling artist, and declined to accept the offer. Ryerson, the potential reason for his declining it was that he made a man with a vulgar offer of Cecil Manchester and believed that with his talent, which he cultivated and applied to the study of art, he would have been a great success.



... here is one
cause of ...
"LINE'S BUSY"
... time wasted

ANYONE trying to call this telephone will be told by the operator: "Line's Busy". But the line is not busy. It is really idle. Someone at the other end of the office is wanted and the telephone waits there until he arrives.

The idle telephone, with its receiver off the hook, is a common cause of "Line's Busy", and a common cause of uncompleted calls which are wasting two million minutes every day in Ontario and Quebec. Other causes of unnecessary "Line's Busy" are inadequate office equipment, long conversations during peak hours, trying to repeat too soon after the "busy" report, and asking another to get your party for you.

Many offices may not need more telephones, but they do need to have their present telephones more conveniently located. You may be losing calls because your line is thus "Busy" but really idle. And you may be losing business.

We want you to have the best possible telephone service and we are making every effort to provide it. We are ready at any time to survey your telephone equipment and submit a report.

*New telephone plant and service improvements will mean an outlay, for 1929 alone, of more than \$27,000,000.



GALVANIZED SHINGLES for The Roof Handsome, inexpensive, fireproof, easy to lay over old roofs—permanent. Get the facts. Ask your tinmith or carpenter.	SHEET STEEL CEILINGS Stop falling plaster; end unsightly cracked ceilings. Easy to put up quickly and once up they stay. No dust or dirt. Easy to clean or paint.	GALVANIZED SIDING for Outside Walls Three attractive patterns. With building paper are warm, dry, windproof. Easy to put on and paint.
GET THE FACTS AND SAVE YOUR MONEY	BEAUTIFUL—FIRE-PROOF Sheet Steel Ceilings look well, resist fire effectively. Add brightness to halls, stores, churches, schools, kitchens and bedrooms. Do nothing till you see the prices and full particulars.	SEE YOUR LOCAL TINSMITH OR CARPENTER

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Phone 49

MADCC

For Dad and His Lad

We are showing accurate Timepieces to suit all.

Wrist Watches from \$4 up.

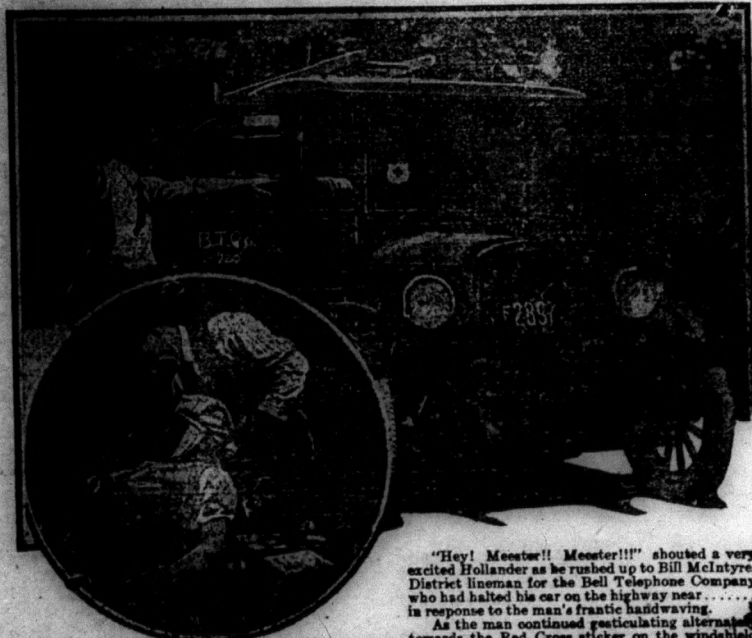
Special—15 jewel movement, radium dial, band engraved, rectangle shape, chromium new model case, detachable strap and buckle \$10 and \$12.

Pocket Watches \$1 up.

Special—15 jewel movement, gold-filled case, a fine watch at \$12 and \$14 each.

See window display.

Geo. F. Maybee
Your Jeweler since 1896
Official C.N.R. Watch Inspector.



"Hey! Meester!! Meester!!!" shouted a very excited Hollander as he rushed up to Bill McIntyre, District Lineman for the Bell Telephone Company who had halted his car on the highway near.

In response to the man's frantic handwaving. As the man continued gesticulating alternately towards the Red Cross sticker on the windshield and the man sitting in the driver's seat.

and the road ahead Bill rather than an accident had occurred and that the man seeing the Red Cross sign, an ear mark of all Bell Telephone cars whose drivers are qualified first aiders, wanted his help. Talking the man to jump in Bill headed down the road to the house indicated. Here he found a plucky little lad, not a tear or a whimper, with his upper lip torn open and a deep gash in his right cheek.

Thanks to Bill's knowledge of first aid and his emergency kit the boy was soon given skilful attention pending the arrival of the doctor. Having done all he could Bill departed with all the blessings the parents could bestow showering upon him.

Bill McIntyre, after all, is only one example. The practical knowledge of first aid which is now the qualification of 80% of the big army of Bell telephone plant employees, is proving an invaluable public safeguard.

The Empire Ideal and An Empire Idea

Sir Robert Hadfield Proposes a New "British Empire Development Board as Though We Were All on One Continent Instead of Being Scattered"

"It is generally recognized that the growth of the Dominions and Colonies in prosperity reacts immediately on the Mother Country. They are our best customers, relatively to their population, and as they become richer and make fuller use of their natural resources they buy more and more of our manufactures and provide steady employment for our dense industrial population."

"Sir Robert Hadfield now comes forward with a proposal to accelerate the movement by setting up an Empire Development Board, composed of leading men from all parts of the Empire, drawing its funds from public and private sources, and holding aloof from party politics."—The Spectator, London.

"It has long been my conviction that the British Empire should have an Imperial Development Fund of considerable magnitude, to be raised and used, under agreement with our fellow citizens over the seas, for the purpose of developing the Empire's resources and opportunities. The basis on which the money should be found, and the uses to which it should be put, would be matters for discussion," writes Sir Robert Hadfield, Bart., in the Empire Mail under the heading of "A Plea for Organized Empire Development." He makes the following pointed suggestions:—

"In order that such discussion might proceed continuously and decisions put promptly into effect, I suggest that a Federal Council or Empire Development Board be formed, with representatives from all parts of the Empire and with a permanent organization and personnel in each country."

"The sessions of the Central Board need not be continuous, but they should be more frequent than the meetings of the Imperial Conference, for example, and they should be held in Great Britain and the various Dominions and principal Colonies in rotation, so that every member might have first-hand experience of the conditions, requirements and possibilities of different parts of the Empire."

A Permanent Organization

"We in the United Kingdom pay £100 per annum to each of 615 legislators in their capacity as Members of Parliament (apart from the fees appertaining to special offices) in consideration of their services in guiding the affairs of this country. Members of Legislatures in other parts of the Empire receive more liberal emoluments; thus Australia pays £1,000 per annum plus expenses to 112 Members; Canada pays \$4,000 per session to about 345 members; and New Zealand pays £250 per annum to 80 members. Yet there is no comparable body of men dealing specifically with the development of the Empire as a whole—the largest and wealthiest Empire the world has ever known."

"It is not reasonable to maintain that the utilization of the resources of our Imperial estate is a task demanding the whole-time activities of a representative Council, and one worthy of the best brains in the Empire! While some might be honorary workers, I see no reason why the permanent staff should not represent highly paid officials, thus drawing on our very best."

"It would probably be neither practicable nor desirable for one set of men and women to serve continuously on the Empire Development Board or Council, but the Board itself should be a permanent institution with a continual supply of newly-elected members. The period of service need not be rigidly specified; each member might be elected for a minimum period of two or three years, subject to extension if he or she were engaged on a particular scheme at the end of that period."

"This and other details do not affect the plan as a whole and, in my opinion, no consideration of time, distance or expense affects the urgent need for a permanent and adequate organization devoted solely to the great work of helping on Empire development."

On the Broadest Possible Lines

"In order to provide a basis for discussion, I would suggest that the Board should interpret 'development' on the broadest possible lines. Thus, apart from such obvious work as improving the existing facilities for trade and transport, the Board should devote special attention to the work of expansion by assisting the opening up of new means of transport—railways, tramways, roads, harbors, docks, dams, canals, construction of hydro-electric power plants, the foundation of new industries, the opening out of new districts for farming, the control of forestry, and so on."

"These matters, it may be said, are the business of the countries concerned. Undoubtedly, so far as the ultimate control and operation of these works is concerned, but I am confident that an Empire Development Board, duly constituted and elected, working with a full knowledge of conditions throughout the Empire and possessed of suitable financial resources, could assist enormously in the rapid and efficient development of the gifts of Nature and its opportunities of mankind in the various parts of the Empire, without touching the susceptibilities or infringing the rights

of the country concerned, or any of its citizens."

"My suggestion is that this Empire Development Board, representing the whole of the Empire, should be constituted in such a manner as to make it as attractive as possible. The main organization should offer tempting posts to men of the highest ability, who should be more than well paid."

First Steps and Principles

"The first step is to set up a Federal Council, whose activities will not be subjected to the influences of party politics; that is, it would be kept out of the political arena. The next is to raise an adequate Empire Development Fund."

"Co-operation, not dictation, must be the guiding principle. Party politics must be rigorously excluded, and it must be clearly recognized that there is no suggestion that Great Britain should in any way domineer over or exploit the overseas parts of the Empire."

"The principle of Empire development does not in any way preclude fair competition from those outside the Empire but it does demand that all Empire citizens should give first consideration to Empire interests."

"At present we interpret 'home development' and 'internal affairs' in far too narrow a sense. Our true interests are those of the Empire as a whole just as though we were all on one continent, instead of being scattered."

"The time is long overdue for really active development of Empire resources. We are neglecting the greatest opportunity in our history or that of any other nation. Words alone are of no use in matters of this kind. Action is demanded."

"In a Prayer Book dated 1646, and used by Oliver Cromwell, he wrote the following words: 'Qui cessat esse bonus.' A free translation of this is: 'He who ceases to do good things.' Indeed, a fine motto for us to ponder over, both individually and nationally. Let the spirit of these words be the aim of us all and then there need be no fears for our position in the future."

"In order that the matter may be advanced beyond the stage of general discussion, steps should be taken to form a representative committee which would then proceed to enlist the interest of both home and overseas parts of the Empire with a view to setting up the Empire Development Board itself at the earliest possible moment."

"A sympathetic attitude on the part of the Home Government would be invaluable, if not essential, to the smooth working of the scheme."

Truth Telling Sells Old Stocks

Washington.—"Winter Coats—Vintage of 1927; Men's Suits—Hardly as Stylish as They Used to Be; Warm Woolen Blankets—but Ugly." These candid headlines were actually used by a department store in the southwestern part of the country to advertise a "white elephant sale" described by Ray M. Hudson assistant director, Bureau of Standards, in the United States Daily.

Merchandise featured in the sale was an accumulation of "shelf warmers" that were out of date or unpopular. Perfectly frank descriptions of the goods were published in the advertisement. Goods that were old and shoddy were so described and, if the merchandise was out of style, mention was made of the fact. By noon of the day of sale, the major portion of the goods was reported sold.

Work that the Bureau of Standards is doing will make fewer and fewer "white elephants" on merchants' shelves; eight years it has assisted industry in simplifying 110 commodities, limiting them only to those varieties which are in constant demand by consumers, Mr. Hudson says.

Dead Sea Claim Rejected by British

Jerusalem.—A categorical rejection of the French claim to the pre-war Turkish Dead Sea concession which France wants to bring before The Hague Tribunal is made in an authoritative statement issued here.

The concession in question was granted in 1911 to Turkish journalists in Constantinople, the statement says. After the war the alleged concession was assigned to a British subject, who for several years made repeated representations to the British Government, but without result. This claimant being a British subject, could not sue his own Government before the International Court.

He therefore made arrangements with French citizens that they should appear as formal claimants to this pre-war concession. This French group sought the aid of the French Ambassador in London, but the British Government has been unable to recognize the claim.

Lack of parental control is another way of briefly describing the cause of a wasted life.

Ontario Champions



MAKE TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP SISTERLY AFFAIR
Olive Wade (right), who defeated her sister, Mrs. Elsie Gray (left), for Southern Ontario tennis championship. Miss Wade is also Canadian Women's Singles champion.

Communists Show Lack of Stamina

Put to the Test Reveal They Are But Human

AT MOCK INVASION

Dramatic Method Adopted to Discover Fitness for Responsibility

Moscow.—At least one localized "revolt" against the Soviets has been admitted, and admitted with some pride, by the loyal press here.

It happened in the village Noshenskaya, in the Kamsky district of Siberia, a district that remembers all too vividly the horrors of civil strife which drenched Siberia in blood in the first years of the Revolution. Like a thousand other places which carry the wounds of those years, Noshenskaya has jumpy nerves on the subject of revolts and counter-revolts.

It jumped with all alacrity one night recently when a group of "Whites," in the uniforms of the dreaded Kolchak officers and heavily armed, swooped down on the village while it slumbered peacefully.

The invaders went about their job quietly and efficiently. They awakened a leading Communist, informed him that the Soviet regime had been overthrown and that he was under arrest. They made the same announcement in turn to one after another of the important Communists and social workers, gradually gathering a considerable number, mostly in night-shirts.

Panic Prevails

The triumphant "Whites" were especially interested in watching the behavior of these Reds who went to bed as rulers and awoke as prisoners of war out of their untroubled sleep. One of the eminent figures in village politics was so frightened that he jumped out of a window and ran madly through the streets. Some pleaded for mercy. Others were stoic. A few were defiant and ready to fight for their cause.

Despite the quietness of the proceedings, the news of the coup d'état spread through Noshenskaya like wildfire. There was a measure of panic. The cry "Kolchak is coming! Kolchak is coming!" passed from house to house, and some of the frightened villagers rushed to the thick forests nearby for protection.

By morning, however, the "revolt" was ended. The alleged "Whites" removed their uniforms and revealed themselves as members of a commission which was investigating the calibre of local Communists and social workers with a view to determining their fitness for their various jobs. The whole business was a naive make-believe to test the stamina of the Communists under fire, so to speak. It was all part of the "tchistka" or cleansing now under way everywhere in the Soviet Union.

Is Cowardice Communistic?

Unfortunately for the scheme, it raised a great many philosophical questions for the commission to answer, and practical jokers are not necessarily glib philosophers. When a Communist, faced by hopelessly superior enemy forces, runs for cover—is his behavior cowardly, unworthy of a Communist, or merely decently discreet? When a defeated Communist gives himself up proudly to the conqueror, is he a hero or merely a fool? At this writing the clever commis-

sioners are still struggling with such questions. What is more, the local population is peeved at it has ample cause to be, about its disturbed sleep. A real civil conflict, bitter and enduring, runs like a thread of fire through the life of the vast agricultural stretches of the Soviet land. It is not always visible on their surface to the casual observer, but it is there none the less, and breaks through the surface often enough in acts of violence and terror.

Civil Strife Prevails.

It is the conflict in tens of thousands of villages between those actively supporting the government's policies and those who attempt in every possible way to tear it down. The reports of village Communists beaten or killed by "kulaks" or rich peasants are so frequent that they no longer constitute news. By the same token the reports of kulaks condemned to death for terrorizing active poor peasants, for burning their houses, and the like, are so frequent that no one here pays much attention to them.

It is not without good cause that the Communist Party and its million-fold supporters insist that the revolution is still going on, that the country is still in a period of war.

British Bluntness

Washington Post.—Snowden probably will win. His plea on behalf of Britain is backed by a brand of national spirit and blunt sincerity that can not be checked by protestations ostensibly based on international goodwill but in reality prompted by self-interest. The difference is that other statesmen are out for the interests of their own peoples and are using internationalism as a cloak for their designs, while Snowden is fighting for the British and has the courage to say so.

British Premier Firm Believer In Democracy

Egyptian Prime Minister Has Views With Regard to Future of His Country

Major E. W. Polson Newman, who is an authority on Egypt, has an interesting contribution in the "Contemporary Review" on "Progress in Egypt," which is of special interest in view of the recent resignation of Lord Lloyd and the recent debates in Parliament. Both Mr. Henderson, the Foreign Secretary, and Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, the Premier, assert that there is no fundamental change in British policy, but Major Newman says the time is obviously near at hand when constitutional government in Egypt will be restored in some workable form. Writing of Mahmoud Pasha, the Egyptian Prime Minister, the man who is likely to be responsible for carrying out any agreement that may be made, Major E. W. Polson Newman, in the "Contemporary Review," says:—

"Mahmoud Pasha has several main objects in view. First he is determined to crush at all costs the class of professional politicians who enter political life for the sole purpose of lining their own pockets. Secondly he is concentrating his attention on improving the conditions of the fellahin and the workers in the towns, who together make up the vast mass of the people of Egypt. Thirdly, he intends to prepare the way for a return to constitutional government as soon as the country is fit for it."

"The Prime Minister is not a dictator in the ordinary sense of the term, and is, in fact, far less autocratic than the Wafd Committee that preceded him. He is a strong believer in democracy, and he is determined to guide Egypt to an enlightened form of government on sound democratic lines, free from the serious shortcomings that have proved the downfall of previous Egyptian Governments."

"He has concentrated his attention on the return of Egyptian national life to its normal course and the re-establishment of government prestige, without which it would be impossible to carry out the programme of reforms essential for the progress of the country."

"Mahmoud Pasha hopes to restore to robust health a Lody politic born in difficult circumstances, and to see in Cairo an honest, enlightened, and progressive political system worthy of a great country, who by her example can have a powerful influence on the less enlightened nations of the East. Free from the fetters of party politics and intrigue, the Prime Minister has a great opportunity of adding strength and prestige to the independence of the nation, and of building up a new national consciousness, which will enable the outstanding differences of Anglo-Egyptian relations to be viewed from a new angle, more satisfactory to the British Government and more acceptable to the Egyptian people."

"The progress made in internal affairs should place Egypt in a better position to shoulder certain responsibilities, without which further concessions cannot be contemplated by the British Government; and should establish in this country a firmer confidence in the capacity of the Egyptians to manage their own affairs. The process of enlightenment, resulting from a clean system of education, a clear exposition of political realities, and improved conditions of the fellahin and workers, should enable the people to see the direction of their true interests."

"Moreover, the changes envisaged by Mahmoud Pasha should help to build up that mutual trust which is an essential condition of a successful settlement. The Prime Minister, therefore, deserves every possible support both in England and in Egypt; and there is reason to believe that the constitutional support which he now lacks will be forthcoming in due course."

British Collect To Pay Balances

Washington.—In 1928 Great Britain had the world's largest unfavorable trade balance while the United States had the world's largest favorable trade balance, according to Dr. Ray Hall, acting chief of the finance and investment division of the U.S. Department of Commerce, who has just completed an analysis of Anglo-American trade.

"Each year the United Kingdom collects, in the form of American merchandise, something like \$500,000,000 of the revenues from its overseas investments," says Dr. Hall. "This means that the United Kingdom, having an unfavorable balance with the United States each year, pays for her American purchases by revenues received from other countries."

Thirty per cent of all the international transactions of the United States, both visible and invisible, are with Canada and the United Kingdom, Mr. Hall's study showed.

Old lady from up-country, watching the traffic in Adderley-street: "Isn't it wonderful how a single policeman can dam the flow of traffic? Young Nephew: "Yes, Granny, but you should hear the bus-drivers do it!"

Always Popular With Overseas Visitors



MISSSES FROM SOUTH AFRICA ADMIRE POMP OF HORSE GUARDS' SENTRYES
These Girl Guides are from South Africa, in London for the great international scout jamboree. They admire the accoutred gentleman on the horse very much and don't hesitate to show it.

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They taste the joys of six-cylinder power and smoothness . . . six-cylinder snap and acceleration. They experience Chevrolet's marvelous comfort and handling ease. They discover that this amazing new Chevrolet gives them every modern convenience feature . . . such as twin-beam, foot-controlled headlights; finely upholstered, deep luxurious cushions; high-speed window regulators; Tarnstedt quality hardware; completely equipped, indirectly lighted instrument panel, including electric temperature indicator and theft-proof Electrolock.

When you are considering the purchase of a car sell yourself on the car you want. Get behind the wheel of the New Chevrolet and make your own tests. Then decide on Chevrolet only after you have proved to yourself that it offers you more for your money than any other car in the low-priced field.

Ask about the GMAC Deferred Payment Plan

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E. T. NAYLER

FALL FAIR DATES	
Erington—September 17 and 18.	Madoc—October 1 and 2.
Bancroft—September 19 and 20	Maynooth—Sept. 25.
Coe Hill—September 17 and 18.	Mohawk Indian Reserve—Sept. 18.
Colborne—September 24 and 25	Norwood—October 8 and 9
Campbellford—Sept. 26 and 27.	Roblin's Mills—Oct. 5.
Demarestville—Oct. 12.	Postneath—October 10 and 11.
Dungannon—Oct. 3 and 4.	Shannonville—September 21.
Marmora—September 18 and 19.	Stirling—September 23 and 24
	Tweed—September 19 and 20
	Watkins—October 3 and 4.

GILMOUR

Miss Myrtle McMurray spent a few days visiting at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Sprackett, Mr. and Mrs. Morley spent Friday at Wooler fair.

Mr. H. Lawson motored to Trenton on Friday.

Mr. Ross Sprackett and Miss Mary Aude spent the week end at McArthur's Mills.

School has re-opened with Miss Bonter in charge.

Mr. F. Slater has purchased a new sport Roadster.

Messrs. Gerald McMurray and Bert Harvie, Niagara Falls, visited in Gilmour last week.

Get your Waxed Paper, Paper Plates and cups for sale at the Review

AFTER HARVEST CULTIVATION

Ploughing hay and pasture sod in the late summer or early fall, followed by frequent working of the land with the disk harrow until late in the fall, will germinate the seeds of annual weeds and destroy the weed seedlings. If perennial weeds like couch grass are present the ploughing of the sod should be about 5 inches in depth and this operation should be followed immediately by a light disking to prevent the soil baking. Two or three diskings at one week intervals should be made thereafter to break up the sod. After the sod is rotted the cultivator, preferably one with stiff teeth, should be used at week or ten-day intervals until late fall.

If the land to be cleared is grain stubble, it may not be necessary to plough the land after the grain is harvested, but the disk or cultivator may be started at once, and the soil worked frequently during the balance of the growing season.

A late fall ploughing should be given to the land to which these after harvest cultivations are applied, and the land should be left rough over winter. If possible, a cultivated crop should be planted in the following spring, and this should be kept thoroughly worked in order to destroy the weeds which are left.

The weather which prevails during the late summer and fall will be a determining factor in the success which after harvest cultivation has on weed destruction. If the season is not too wet good results should attend these cultural operations.

W. C. Hopper.
Central Experimental Farm,
Ottawa, Ont.

Dominion Foundries

TWEED

Under New Management.

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NOTICE

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for hardy varieties of Ornamentals.

Spring Catalogue with varieties and prices now ready.

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"BUY-AT-HOME" CAMPAIGN

COMMUNITY BUYING DIRECTORY AND BUSINESS GUIDE

Through the co-operation of the Business Men listed below, we will reproduce a series of educational articles endeavoring to bring about a better business relationship between resident and merchant in the town, and thus bring about more progressive community in which to live.

Poems of the late Mrs. MacTavish neatly bound 75c Ruperts Red Cross Drug Store Phone 73 Madoc NICOL AND BARRY General Dry Goods Coats, Dresses, Millinery. Boots and Shoes in all the latest styles at moderate Prices Men's Furnishing. Suit Cases and Club Bags Phone 61 GEORGE WEST Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Biltmore Hats and Forsythe Shirts all the latest styles, at Lowest Prices. Phone 42 R. F. BRISTOL Lumber, Shingles and Builders' Supplies Phone 159 GAVIN M. WALLBRIDGE Non-Tariff Automobile Insurance a specialty Ask for rates Phone 69 GIFFORD, SHOE REPAIRS Old shoes made to look "like new" Rubber Heels for all sizes and makes of heels FRANK DAFOE General Hardware Merchant We carry a complete stock of Paints Varnishes etc. Heating, Plumbing and Mining Supplies Phone No. 46	FRANK SMITH HUDSON-ESS EX DEALER Modern well equipped Service Station and Traveller's Rest Room. Watch for the name EEEE HOLD TO YOUR COMMUNITY On a blazing afternoon some thirty or forty years ago two men were working away at a little gravel pit in the west. One made the long, tiresome trips down the hill to the stream, carrying back buckets of water. The other washed the gravel searching eagerly for the glint of gold. At length the water carrier threw down the pail in disgust. His partner had the instinctive faith that gold was within reach. He pleaded for just "one more bucket" of water, but the other was obdurate. He did not have faith in the project. It was the parting of the ways. The other partner took up the work of being miner as well as water carrier with the result that gold was found and independence established. One was a "shirker", and lost, the other a "Go-Getter" and won. In your community success it is easy to pick one from the other. Which do you prefer? Your merchant, the miner and you the carrier. If you decide against him both you and your community lose. So herein lies the moral; Hold to your community and success is assured. NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW Published Weekly Buy your printing at home where you are assured of the lowest prices and a satisfactory job. Phone 49 BUY AT HOME Get Prices where you will Come to us and we will sell Cheaper than the Cheapest. Sincerely yours TUFTS & KELLY BIRD'S Taxi and Cartage Phone 35 Residence 89 MADOC BAKERY Bread and Pastries Phone 131	EVERYTHING IN SCHOOL SUPPLIES AT C. R. JOHNSTON, Phm. B. THE RECALL STORE Phone 38, Madoc MUNRO SERVICE STATION Phone 173 Chrysler Agent Ladies' Rest Room in connection with our Service Station Special Reduction on Tires and Tubes. A. S. COCHRAN Electric Store We carry a Full Line of Fixtures, Batteries, Flashlights and Appliances at Lowest Prices. Phone 100 SAM LAPAM 50,000 lbs wool Wanted Highest Cash prices Paid Phone 47 ARMSTRONG'S SERVICE STATION Have you tried the new Carbonless OIL Let us fill your car D. BLUE Grocery and Meat Market Our stock is complete of a full line of Fruits and Vegetables in season at the Lowest possible Prices Phone 13 TIP TOP CLOTHES Nothing \$24.00 Nothing more less Cleaning and Pressing and Repairing on short notice ROBT. McGHEE
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North Hastings Review

Published April 6, 1877—Number 39

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."

\$2.00 to the United States.

MADOC, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25th, 1929

Single Copy Five Cents

MADOC FAIR, October 1st and 2nd

HERE AND THERE

Belleville won the Central Ontario League, when they defeated Deloro, in Peterboro, on Saturday 8-3.

The teachers' convention for Centre Hastings will be held in Madoc this year on October 10th and 11th. Nearly 5000 were in attendance at Tweed Fair on Friday of last week. Don't forget Madoc's Fair next Tuesday and Wednesday.

Many money thefts have been reported to the provincial police, who are working on the case, by residents of Tweed.

Fire Chief Brown, of Belleville, lost his life, on Friday, when he fell from a plank, while fighting a small fire in the Springer Lock Co's plant.

Belleville is to have a new movie picture theatre. The Famous Players Corporation plan to spend over \$40,000 in the renovation of the Belle Theatre, which they purchased recently.

A waterworks survey has been made at Stirling, and it is probable this thriving village will have a system installed in the near future. The total cost is estimated at \$70,415 which is to be spread over a period of thirty years at an annual cost of \$6,137.

Andrew Maracle, 14 suffered a serious accident Friday night about nine o'clock when he became caught in an evaporator at the Shannonville Canneries and suffered a fractured skull and arm. Dr. J. Robertson attended the boy who was unconscious for a considerable length of time. His condition is serious.

The Young People's Society of Trinity United Church gave a very pleasant social evening to the teachers and pupils of high and public schools on Tuesday evening. The opening exercises were brief, welcoming all to the village and community, games and contests were means of getting all acquainted and the social hour was thoroughly enjoyed. A dainty lunch was served by the members.

A general election in Canada would probably be held within the next 15 months—probably within a year—Hon. Robert Forke, minister of Immigration and Colonization, predicted last week when addressing a gathering of members of the Greater Winnipeg Liberal Association. The Dominion minister declared that the Liberal party would make gains in the Maritimes, Manitoba, he said, would be the keystone province.

Two young farmers from Mountain township came before Magistrate McCormick, at Winchester, few days ago, and pleaded guilty to a charge of taking milk to a cheese factory containing a large percentage of water, and each drew a fine of \$25.00 and costs. While they did not gain anything by adding the water to the milk, yet in the process the standard of the factory was lowered. The proprietor of the factory proposes to turn over the fine to the patrons.

H. S. FIELD DAY

Through Mr. J. B. Hough, assistant principal of Madoc high school a field has been arranged for the pupils of the school on Friday afternoon, September 28th.

Prizes will be given to the winners of the events. Cups will be awarded to the pupils having the most points in the junior and senior competitions. The program includes a relay race and three mile boys' race. It is Mr. Hough's intention to try to arrange a interschool meet here at a later date.

DEATH OF PERCHERONS

A fine Percheron team of horses owned by W. H. Haydon, of Wellington, died in a mysterious manner last week after a few hours' illness.

The animals were a fine matched team which Mr. Haydon had raised from colts and worth a large sum of money. They had been in the best of health up to the time they were suddenly taken ill, the symptoms being mouth and throat paralysis. Dr. Smith, V. S., of Wellington, was called but the animals died within two days being unable to eat or drink. Tests were made by Dr. Smith and parts of the bodies sent to the Dominion agricultural department at Ottawa to ascertain the nature of the disease.

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Keene, of Remington wish to thank their friends and neighbours for their kindness and sympathy and those who did so willingly help with work in the loss of their barns, by the fire on September 11th.

Gola Chapter Masonry

The local Chapter of Royal Arch Masons entertained Quinte Friendship Chapter, of Belleville at their regular Convocation on Tuesday evening. The visitors exemplified the Mark Master Mason Degree in a very creditable manner.

Refreshments were served and an hour of fraternal and social visit was enjoyed by all.

Information laid by district forester Crosbie of Tweed recently, resulted in Thos. Forbes, of Toronto, a police constable of that city, and Bruce Gould, of Gould's Crossing being brought before Magistrate Moore at Lindsay on the charge of starting a fire in the township of Glamorgan on Aug. 13th last for the purpose of cooking, and failing to select a place as free from inflammable material as possible, contrary to the regulations of the Forest Fire Prevention Act of Ontario. Both men pleaded guilty and were fined \$25.00 and costs each, the minimum fine for this offence. The bringing of these men to court and the numerous forest fires of late, should be a warning to all others of the great danger of not living up to the fire regulations of the province.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. Wm. Nugent, of Trenton, was in town last week.

Miss Loraine Connor spent the week-end at her home in Marmora. Flower Pots and Saucers 10c 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, and 45c. at G. A. Rollins.

Mr. Charlie Hill, of Bracebridge, visited at his home in town.

Mrs. B. H. Sills, of Toronto, is the guest of Miss I. Breakell.

Col. W. R. Rierdon, of Belleville, was in town this week.

Miss Willmoore Morton, of Stirling, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. A. Watson, last week.

Mr. Roy Belshaw, of Stirling, spent Sunday, in town, the guest of his brother, Mr. Robert Belshaw.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Moon and family spent Sunday in Bridgewater the guests of Oscar Wannamaker.

Dr. and Mrs. S. Eagleson were in Toronto last week, where they attended the Conservative Banquet.

Mrs. John Donehue celebrated her eighty-six birthday on Sunday and is real smart.

Mrs. W. K. Ellis and Mrs. Jas. Donahue and Mrs. George Bassett, and daughter Doreen took in Tweed Fair.

Rev. and Mrs. A. E. Jones, of Trenton, visited at the United Church Parsonage, on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George La Brash, of Trenton, were visitors here last week.

Messrs. T. Caverly and P. H. Naylor were in Trenton on business last week.

Miss Ethel Richmond, of the Review staff, is spending a week with friends in Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Ross and Mr. and Mrs. T. Caverly spent Sunday in Tweed.

Mr. Campbell Wallbridge, who has been visiting at his home here, left Sunday for Toronto.

Dr. and Mrs. W. Wyper left on Saturday for Toronto where they will spend the winter.

Miss Pearl Belshaw, of Belleville, spent the week-end, the guest of Mr. Robert Belshaw.

Mrs. John Pope, of Vancouver is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. Curry.

A number from Cooper attended the Belleville-Deloro, ball game in Peterboro on Saturday.

Bargain Cook Stoves from \$10 to \$25, also Box Stoves and Heaters from \$5 to \$20, at G. A. Rollins.

Mr. Albert Duggan and little granddaughter, Kathleen, spent a couple of days in Peterboro last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wallace and Hazel, of Ivanhoe, spent a few days in Lindsay last week, attending the fair.

Miss Olive Ashe, of the Bell telephone has returned to work after spending a week in Toronto and Stirling.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bassett, spent Wednesday evening in Eldorado at the home of the latter's sister, who is in the sick list.

Rt. Rev. C. A. Seager, D. D., Lord Bishop of Ontario, spent the week-end in Bannockburn, where Confirmation service was held.

Mr. and E. C. Tufts and Kenneth, motored to Simcoe on Sunday, to attend the funeral of their sister-in-law, Mrs. Thomas Whittaker.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds are leaving on Thursday of this week for Brighton, where they will spend two weeks vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Allen and Mrs. Margaret King, of Saginaw, Mich., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. King, of Cooper.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Moorcroft spent the week-end in Peterboro, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Parks, of Belleville, and Mrs. Thos. Forchon, of Toronto, and Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Rodgers, of Tweed, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Bassett.

Mr. P. McFarlan, who has been visiting friends and relatives in Bancroft, Coe Hill and Maynooth

WELL AT RINK

A well ten feet square and thirteen feet deep has been dug at the skating rink for the purpose of supplying water for the making of ice during the skating season.

SUSPEND TERM ON AUTO DRIVER

Charged with wanton and furious driving and causing actual bodily harm, L. F. Mullen, was found guilty and given six months' suspended sentence by Magistrate W. Mikel. The costs which amounted to \$61.00 were paid by Mullen. It will be remembered some weeks ago that Mullen crashed into another car owned and driven by Percy McTaggard. The accident occurred on the Madoc-Belleville road.

FISHING IS GOOD

During the past season fishing at Moira Lake has been exceptionally good, bass and pickerel fishing has been better than for several seasons and some very fine muskellonge have been caught, the largest, which weighed thirty-two pounds was caught by an American, about a week ago the writer landed one which weighed twenty pounds and Mrs. P. H. Naylor brought in a fifteen pounder recently.

MADOC CHEESE BOARD

348 cheese were boarded on the Madoc Board on Saturday, the price being 19%.

Queensboro	70
Rose	23
Madoc	70
Cold Spring	30
Spring Creek	30
Champion	56
Marble Spring	30
Eldorado	36

SUCCESSFUL DANCE

The first dance of the season was held in the armories on Wednesday evening last, under the auspices of the bowling club. Music was furnished by Bob Warrington's seven piece orchestra, of Kingston, and refreshments served by the members of the bowling club. About \$170.00 were the receipts for the evening.

Lucky number prizes donated by Messrs. C. R. Johnston and T. H. Rupert were won by Mrs. Ford Tumilty and Mr. Carl Whytock.

NEW METHOD OF STEALING COWS

A new idea and one which would do credit to some of the Yankee "racketeers" is apparently being worked in this section for the theft of three cows was reported Friday morning from the vicinity of Keene. All three were stolen Thursday night and were probably immediately slaughtered, according to those who are in close touch with the case.

Ray Mather, Joseph Hastie and Mrs. Anna Weir, are the three people to suffer through Thursday night's depredation.

It is understood that a large closed truck made its way through Keene Thursday night, and stopping along the road where a herd of cows lay, two or three men loaded three of the animals into their truck and drove off. Nothing has been seen or heard of the truck or cows since.

Provincial Police Headquarters should be notified if any person has seen or sees a truck carrying cattle and it would be wise for farmers to place their cattle in fields not easily accessible from the road until such time as the thieves have been caught.

and also Mrs. Dan Barry and other friends in town, has returned to her home in Campbellford.

Messrs. Archie Ashley, Donald Whytock, John O'Connell, Carl Smith, Albert Caskey and Miss Lamoine West left Monday morning to attend Queen's University, at Kings-

MADOC FAIR NEXT TUES. AND WED.

Just one week from to-day and our fair will be going full swing. With fun running high it won't be hard to decide that this year's fair is by far the best yet. Don't miss it, of course you won't if you have been at Madoc Fair in previous years, but this year the directors have excelled themselves in making a good time for everyone as well as securing a host of prizes for the best exhibits in every line of live stock, poultry, agricultural and horticultural produce, dairy products and domestic manufactures as well as an exceptionally generous variety of special prizes in almost any line of endeavour.

Due to the work of the Fair Association and through the co-operations of the citizens, in past years a new horse barn has been erected on the grounds.

Seventeen hundred dollars in cash are to be distributed as prizes. There are to be a good many special features of interest to old and young which add to the fun and merriment of the day. There will be the step-dancing for amateurs, an old favorite, with prizes, for juniors and seniors; the old time fiddlers which are bound to be good, Drills, Choruses, Singing, the log-sawing contest for two contestants, all these will be but a part of a continuous round of amusement. If you cannot take a part in one of these and carry off a prize come along, anyway, and cheer for those who do. Don't forget all children are admitted free.

See the automobile show—See the races and by all means don't miss our Midway. The Association owns its midway and rides, allowing them to sell their concession rights very reasonably. Music furnished throughout the day by Madoc Band.

The concerts, both nights of the fair are presented by Arlie Marks Co. You all know this company and you know it will give you two good clean shows full of laughter and tears and well worth your money. After the show on the second night the fair association is holding a dance in the armories, with a first class orchestra in attendance. Every body is welcome and a good time is in store for you.

The fall fair in any rural community has become an event well worth noting. The fair itself is merely the product of the concentrated efforts of a few to instill a spirit of competition into the citizens of a community so that they will strive more each year to produce something a little better so that they may be proud of the things their hands have wrought. When displayed with those of other. The efforts of a few, however, are of no avail unless the spirit of co-operation is great. The idea is to put in all you can and get others to contribute more each year and watch results. The fair day is a day for amusement and for visiting and making merry but beneath it all you will find a few men who care very little for the fun, but whose purpose in putting their time and energy and money into this project is to so inspire the hearts of citizens, with the spirit of competition and achievement, that your community, your county, and ultimately, through a net work of these fairs throughout the country, your province and dominion may thrive and prosper and have no equal.

Messrs. Will Miller, W. J. Hill and Sam Rollins are the backers of our fair this year. Mr. Rollins has given generously of his time and money in the effort to erect the new horse barn, which will accommodate fifty head of horses. Let the community not fall these men this year. Let us get-together and boost the fair and make the attendance more than justify all the hard work which it represents.

ATTENDED BANQUET

Messrs. Reeve Whytock, Fred Curry, W. J. Hill and F. Smith were in Toronto last week attending the conservative banquet on Thursday.

HARVEST SERVICE

A Harvest Festival Service was held in the Church of St. John the Baptist, Madoc on Sunday evening the 22nd of September. The Church which was well filled had been beautifully decorated with flowers. The musical portions of the service were well sung by the Choir, the Anthem "O worship the King" being especially tastefully rendered. The Sacred solo, "How Lovely are Thy Dwellings" was beautifully sung by Mrs. Reynolds, and Mrs. James Aylsworth at organ accompanied very finely throughout the whole service. The organ was augmented by the cornet ably played by Mr. James Aylsworth. The Rev. P. Gately Reynolds, rector of the parish preached.

COOPER-REMINGTON WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The regular meeting of the Cooper and Remington Women's Institute for September was held at the home of Mrs. Fred Holmes, Remington, with an attendance of thirty.

Meeting was opened by singing Onward Christian Soldiers and Blest be the tie that binds, followed by the Lord's Prayer in Union.

Minutes of the July meeting were read. Decided to arrange with Central Telephone Office to have one long ring used on the rural lines as a fire alarm.

Mention was made of a Halloween frolic. Roll call was answered by "Don't for the kitchen". The paper for the month was given by Mrs. Allan Holmes in the absence of Mrs. Foster Keene. The subject was "How to manage a home systematically and economically".

Mrs. J. Wood gave paper on Taxes and Public Health. A reading "Woman and Work" was given by Miss Ina McCoy.

Mrs. Moore gave a reading on Natural Resources, of the County of Hastings.

Meeting was closed by singing God be with you till we meet again. Lunch was served by hostess and assistant hostesses.

COMING EVENTS

A EUCHRE PARTY AND DANCE in the Orange Hall, on October 16, under auspices of St. John's Anglican Guild.

NOTICE

All members of the Madoc Women's Institute and of the Madoc Agricultural Society are asked for donations of cakes or pies for Institute Lunch Booth, on the Fair Grounds, October 2nd.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR SALE—Kitchen stove, "Household" excellent baker and heater, very cheap. Apply Mrs. D. Marin. 39-1

WOOD FOR SALE—About 60 cords of dry Hardwood, delivered in Village to anyone wanting wood. Phone Gibson Bailey, Phone 16 r 43, R. R. 3 Madoc. 37-3

FOR SALE OR RENT—Easily heated house, all oak floors, hot-water heating, wood or coal furnace. Good garden, well and garage. Terms reasonable. Write Mrs. W. H. Kells, R.R. No. 5 Trenton, Ont. 39-2

FARM FOR SALE—One hundred acres of the best producing land in the province, (all under cultivation), located half mile east of Madoc Post Office, on proposed Provincial Highway, Lot two, concession seven, Madoc Township, convenient to Public and High Schools, Rural Mail Delivery, Telephone, Electric Lights, Never failing water supply, two wells on sixth Wind Mill. Residence and barns in first class condition. Will sell either fully equipped or without Machinery and stock. C. John Smith Madoc, Ont. R. R. No. 2. 37-1

Eyesight Specialist Coming

W. C. LEYBOURNE, Registered Optometrist

235 1-2 Front Street, Belleville, Ont.

Will Be at the

MOON HOTEL, MADOC

Wednesday, October 2nd

Expert Optical Service

All Work Guaranteed

See Leybourne and See Better

SALADA has the finest flavour in the world and it costs only one-quarter of a cent a cup

"SALADA" TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

"Spend and Get Rich"

Henry Ford's Advice to Boys Wasn't So Bad After All

THE WHOLE STORY

"If a boy is trying to fit himself for industrial leadership," I said to Mr. Ford, "how should he go at it? What are the important things for him to know?"

"There are five things which I believe are fundamental," returned Mr. Ford. "I'm willing to tell any boy what they are. They have to do with cleanliness, investigation, putting to use that which you already have, belief in your ability to accomplish that which you set out to do, and knowing how to spend money."

"First, as to cleanliness: The first advice I would give to any boy starting in to-day would be that he should learn to keep himself and everything around him clean. If he is able to do this, he is one in a thousand."

"Neatness—cleanliness—orderliness—the importance of these things is due to the fact that they have a great effect on the way a man's mind works. The man who keeps himself and all his tools clean is apt to do things well."

"Dirt is always evidence of waste, either of material or of mental and physical energy, or both."

Mr. Ford was once asked what he would do if he were called upon to take charge of a business that had failed. "No business I know of ever went to the wall without accumulating a vast pile of dirt," he answered. "The dirt and all that goes with it—untidy thinking and methods—helped to cause the failure. The first thing I would do would be to clean that business up!"

"Some years ago in Pittsburgh," continued Mr. Ford, "I was watching them work iron. First they ran it in to pig, and then remelted it and ran it into molds. It struck me that this was a slow process. It wasn't clean. To-day, we pour our iron from the blast furnaces directly into molds, for cylinder blocks and other parts. An inefficient process is almost invariably a 'dirty' one. All waste is a kind of dirt."

"Now as to the second point, investigation. You can look ahead into the future just about as far as you can look back into the past. 'Hindsight' is the balance of foresight, just as the root system of the tree is the balance for the branch system."

"I have in mind a man who started out to make improvements in certain machinery. After spending a lot of time and money, the net results of his efforts were some devices not so good as those already existing. Because the job was undertaken without his knowing what had previously been accomplished by the designers of that kind of machinery, his work was a total loss."

"When a man sets out to do any kind of job that is new to him—to write a thesis, to design a machine, or to improve some industrial process—he must first find out what has been done. Investigate! You don't have to go to your work as though nothing had been done since the year 2000 B.C. Begin where the other fellow left off! Then there is a chance you will go forward and improve on what has been done before."

"When I was a boy I went from

Your Kids Need Sugar

It supplies body fuel for the energy that keeps them going and growing. No need to stuff or get fat and lazy.

Use WRIGLEY'S for sugar and flavor, and see how ruddily the boys and girls respond.

It's the new science of health-building. Try WRIGLEY'S yourself and stay thin.

3 Handy Packs for 5c



ISSUE No. 37—29

Vivid Story Told Of Jeddah Tour

Picturesque Scenes Witnessed on Long Exploration Voyage

500 PILGRIMS

Bedouins and Pilgrims Present Colorful and Spectacular Picture

Jeddah, Arabia.—The landing-stage at Port Tewfik presented a strange spectacle as my wife and I made our way towards the gangway of the ship which was to carry us on our voyage of exploration to Jeddah. Moored alongside the open, tin-roofed shed lay the steamship Kenah, waiting to receive her mixed cargo of 500 pilgrims, who now sat in patient groups under the burning roof. Among the crowd moved the local vendors of refreshment: the water carrier, with shiny leather sheepskin bag containing a tepid liquid hardly worth the five millemes demanded for a mug-full; the lemonade seller, his cloudy liquid showing grey-greenish through a large glass jar, smeared outside with brown patches where the flying sand adhered to the sticky overflow; the cucumber seller, behind a shallow brass tray on which lay quartered fruit—a boon to parched lips—was spread temptingly.

All these were solemn gentry, sad-faced and grubby whose harsh voices would suddenly rise above the murmur of the crowd and the clanking rattle of the winches. "Moy a" (water), "Lemon" (lemonade), they would chant in turn, in the mournful sing-song adopted by their fraternity throughout the world. The coffee-seller, jingling his cups, his large, shiny brass coffee-pot suspended by a strap over his shoulder, his face smiling and shiny like the pot, provided a refreshing contrast. His "Gahwa! Gahwa!" (Coffee, coffee) had a tempting sound, and was delivered in a more jovial tone. He paused a moment before an old man with beard and red-dyed, who rose heavily and, having no Arabic, indicated the coffee-pot and offered a five-millemes piece. The coffee-seller shook his head; he rapidly opening and closing the fingers of his right hand the doubled the price. They quietly regarded each other but the coffee-seller had the more assured look. He had 500 potential customers while the red-beard saw but one coffee-pot to hope from. As his small purse could not afford the extra five millemes he ruefully resumed his sitting posture on the dusty floor.

Pilgrims in Groups

The pilgrims sat huddled together in groups, according to their nationality, their rugs, boxes, bundles and utensils betraying their country of origin even more readily than did their faces. Large mounds of black cloth were scattered, like ant-heaps, among them; in many instances a small infant lay huddled on a protruding ledge from which we could deduce that these dark mounds were women, completely covered in hot black shrouds. Occasionally a portion covering a part of the face would be drawn aside and a staring eye would be revealed gazing unblinkingly at one of the ship's officers; if by any chance his glance was arrested by this inquisitive orb, the black loth would be swiftly swept back across the eye like the shutter of a camera.

At last the word was passed that the pilgrims could come on board. There was little noise, but a magnificent scramble. They "barged" and shoved with great good humor. Red-beard was bumped on the side of the head by a large cloth roll and his turban knocked awry. Without protest, or even a change of expression, he adjusted his headgear and continued up the gangway. Every cabin was taken and the overflow from the first and second class passengers spread over the upper decks. A carpet unrolled laid out a claim for the rest of the voyage. The third class passengers descended into the holds. All available space in the ship, both above and below, was occupied. Most of the pilgrims were Persians. Soon braziers of charcoal were heating brass pots of tea, which was drunk, without milk and very sweet, out of small glass vessels, and with the brewing of their national drink they were thoroughly at home.

In Gulf of Seuz

The ship started at 5 p.m., and we were well into the Gulf of Seuz when the sun set in an orange splendor. Suddenly a figure rose in the bows of the ship, silhouetted against the golden afterglow, and, placing his hands on either side of his moth, he emitted a sweet mournful cry, which vibrating rose and fell in musical semi-tones—"There is no God but God and Mohamed is His prophet." The cry was taken up in other parts of the ship, and in a short time all the pilgrims were engaged in prayer.

Passing a group drinking, I was invited to join them. My host was one Ghulam Hussein. He hailed from Ispahan, and had embarked with the other pilgrims at Beirut. I asked him how long it had taken him to get from Ispahan to Beirut. "Nine days," he replied, "we came by car and had no difficulty." Nine days, instead of as many weeks in the old days! From Port Sudan the Kenah had just transported a group of wild people from the interior of Africa. They presented

Surprisingly delicious, crisp and crunchy

'Gold Medal'

Soda Crackers as only made by Christie's

Christie's Biscuits

The Standard of Quality Since 1853

A Day's Visit With Ruskin

October 14, 1886

The main event of this week has been an expedition to Ruskin's. Florence was very quiet and sympathetic. Miss Agnew told us that Ruskin had set apart the day for us. Down he came quite like a sunbeam. He asked Joan to take us upstairs, where was a picture of Rossetti's called the "Golden Water," from the Arabian Nights. I asked the story when we came down, and Ruskin told it, as only he can tell a story. Joan disputed the correctness of his version, so he got the book and read us a passage. . . . It was like the most impressive and awful parts of Isaiah, and read like a prophet's warning. He showed us some lovely drawings. We talked about "Talk." He said the world made such a din it couldn't hear itself, and we agreed that if people were driven to doing instead of talking, it would be a great gain. This reminded him of Carlyle, and he read a very interesting letter that he had just received from him. He told us a lovely story about an old pilot and his wife at Boulogne, and their love for him because he had . . . saved their child, and how he always had to go to see them, etc. Then we saw his "Titan," such a grand Doge, grander than mine, and we talked about repression of feeling and its influence on character, when strong feeling was not frittered away by hurry and expression. Then we went into the drawing-room, and Florence played so beautifully at his special request; the music evidently delighted him much. . . . Then Flo and I went up into the mineral room, for two whole hours. I had no idea that the things would be so lovely, and his talk about them was something of which I can give no idea. He brought out drawer after drawer, and specimen after specimen.

explained clearly, personified so tenderly, sympathized with our joy so sweetly. (Florence remembers being so much impressed by his saying: "Now I'm going to show you the devil," and he took out a large nugget of gold.) At last it was time to go. The day did me good in more ways than one.—From "Octavia Hill: Early Ideals," from Letters Edited by Emily S. Maurice.

O Perfect Summer

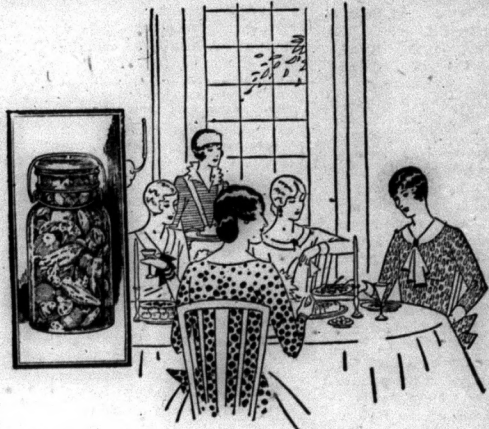
O perfect summer, earth has laid away The memory of how the light first came And whispered, and her troubled heart was flame— Has laid to rest the longing of her May. Only, above, the seagull's restless cry Has rent the air and passed; all else is still. Moves to the moving of one perfect will; And summer knows not yet that she shall die, Her deep content shines in her drowsy light. Nor bear her sweet, unpassioned breath away The fanning winds, but twine it with the day. Softly about her, warm to her delight. Only my heart breaks with a seagull's cry: Shall summer fail, O Life, and I not die? —Ruth Harrison, in Sunday Times

The Style

"Is the furniture in their home modern?" "Sure! It's all antique."

Walter: "Would you like anything to drink, sir?" Customer: "Yes, bring me some ginger ale." Walter: "Fale, sir?" Customer: "Just a glass will do."

Your guests will praise your home-made mustard pickles



EVERY year, more and more women are making their own mustard pickles, and with Keen's Mustard. They know it's a mark of distinction and good taste to have home-made mustard pickles on their tables.

Decide now to make mustard pickles in your own kitchen this year. By doing this you can select the combination of vegetables you like best— assure high standards of quality, purity and flavour — practice true economy — and win praise from your guests and members of your own family.

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Probe Mysteries Of Southern Pole

Sir Douglas Mawson Starting in Scott's Old Ship MINERAL WEALTH

Australian Explorer's Third Trip to Ice-bound Continent

One of the most romantic ships ever to fly the British flag will sail from the West India Dock, London, in the course of the next few weeks in quest of a new civilisation.

She is *Discovery*, the historic vessel in which Scott made his expedition to the South Pole, and now commissioned by the Australian Government to probe again the continent that is Antarctica.

Wealth is beyond the dreams of avarice lies hidden in this lone world of whiteness. Gold, coal, iron, minerals of almost every kind and character abound there, buried deep under the ice and snow, safe—as far—from the hands of man.

The nation that could successfully colonise and exploit Antarctica would dominate the world. And whether the South Polar continent will ever be able to support normal human life is one of the problems that is to be solved by the coming expedition, at the head of which will be that intrepid Polar explorer Sir Douglas Mawson.

STARTED AS CABIN BOY

The most interesting member of the ship's company is perhaps ex-Scout James W. S. Marr, a tough but scholarly young Scotsman, who has already packed more adventure into the 26 years of his life than many explorers twice his age.

In 1921, as Scout Marr, he became world-famous when the late Sir Ernest Shackleton selected him from hundreds of applicants as cabin-boy of the *Quest*.

After his return with the Shackleton expedition he studied at Aberdeen University, graduating in 1925. His graduation was expedited in order that he should be able to join the *Algarion* expedition to the North Pole.

Since then he has been exploring in the Antarctic with a previous *Discovery* enterprise and he has now been appointed a specialist in the scientific section of the coming Mawson expedition.

He has written a book about his adventures and a graphic and gripping tale it is too. Told simply and modestly, and yet with the verve of youth, it is packed with thrills that are the envy of every other Scout to-day.

Captain J. K. Davis, Mawson's old and tried friend of 1911-14 expedition, will be second in command of *Discovery*. There will be a crew of about 20, in addition to the scientists aboard.

There were requests from all over the world from those anxious to join the expedition. Sir Douglas Mawson, however, does not believe that Scout Marrs are to be found every day of the week.

"I dislike pouring cold water on the enthusiasm of young clerks in city offices who are pining adventure," he has said. "One's calling in life is so often a matter of change or the outcome of private commitments and responsibilities. But life on a Polar expedition calls for men of experience."

It calls, also he might have added, for men who can, if necessary, endure sufferings that beggar description.

Discovery now lies in the West India Dock, and is being busily fitted out for her great adventure. Short trials were undertaken last week.

THIRD TIME ON GRIM TRAIL

She could have no finer commander than Sir Douglas Mawson, whose brilliant scientific abilities are allied to almost superhuman courage and powers of endurance.

This will be his third trip to the little-known, ice-bound continent. His previous expeditions were in 1907-9, when as a member of Sir Ernest Shackleton's scientific staff, he was one of those to climb Mount Erebus and locate the South Magnetic Pole, and in 1911-14, when he again ventured South.

His party, at that time spent three summer and two winters in the Antarctic. They endured terrible hardships, and two lives were lost. Sir Douglas himself was one saved from death by chance. On his return he was knighted and decorated with the King's Polar Medal. He is now Professor of Geology at the University of Adelaide.

Although generally believed to be an Australian, Sir Douglas is, by birth, an Englishman. At the age of four he migrated with his family to the Commonwealth.

From an early age inspired by stories of Polar exploration, he was dreaming of the days when he himself should tread the grim trail to the pole.

Now in the early forties he is still fired with the impulse to return to the grim wastes of the frozen unknown which has nearly been his grave.

At an age when many think of "arm-chair" life the call of the trail is, to him, still irresistible. Broad-shouldered, clean-shaven, with the straight, keen blue eyes of the adventurer, he longs to set out on what may well prove the most hazardous adventure of his life.

His expedition, he says, is purely in the interests of science. "There are great gaps along the coast-line to be charted, the salinity and movements of settlement life in the Antarctic region perhaps of greatest importance, the possibility of such a stretch as the South Polar Continent ever being able to support human life."

His own opinion, he says, is that the vision of a great Polar continent affording facilities for human life on a big scale will never come true, but he adds, "I see no reason why, in the future, small communities should not find life there tolerable and in some cases advantageous."

Even to-day, he says although women could not reasonably take part in Polar exploration, he sees no reason why they should not endure station on a settlement life in the Antarctic regions.

LOST HAIR AND NAILS

In the last expedition in which Sir Douglas participated, and in which, with his two companions dead, he wandered alone in the wilderness of snow and ice, he suffered terrible agonies.

He lost his hair and his nails. His skin peeled off in places, exposing the raw flesh. The soles of his feet, through walking habitually in fur boots, were skinned.

He had been living on dog-meat, and his stomach pains were such that he could only walk in certain attitudes.

Once he fell into a crevasse and dangled fourteen feet from a rope attached to his sledge. He hung over the seemingly bottomless chasm, unable to pull himself up, almost driven to the point of cutting the rope and ending everything.

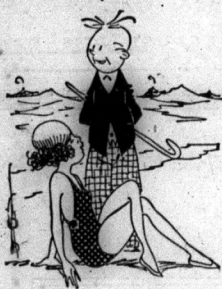
But he defeated the temptation to "quit," and with superhuman effort drew himself hand over hand back to safety.

There was worse to come, however. His food supply ran completely out as he staggered along, alone, day after day, towards the relief hut. Suddenly, when almost all hope had gone, his amazed eyes saw a cairn in which a search had left a supply of food on the off-chance of its being discovered!

But for that stroke of fate Sir Douglas Mawson would not be alive to-day to lead this new expedition.

That is the type of man who is now going in quest of adventures new, the man who may open up to the world a vast new continent which will not only enrich mankind but will bring real honor and glory to Britain as a pioneer race.

Discovery will first sail for Australia where she will be joined by Sir Douglas Mawson, who will travel there by mail steamer. The port of embarkation for the Antarctic trip will probably be Hobart, Tasmania.



He: "I don't believe in germs."
She: "No. You never even had the germ of an idea."

Protection and Unemployment

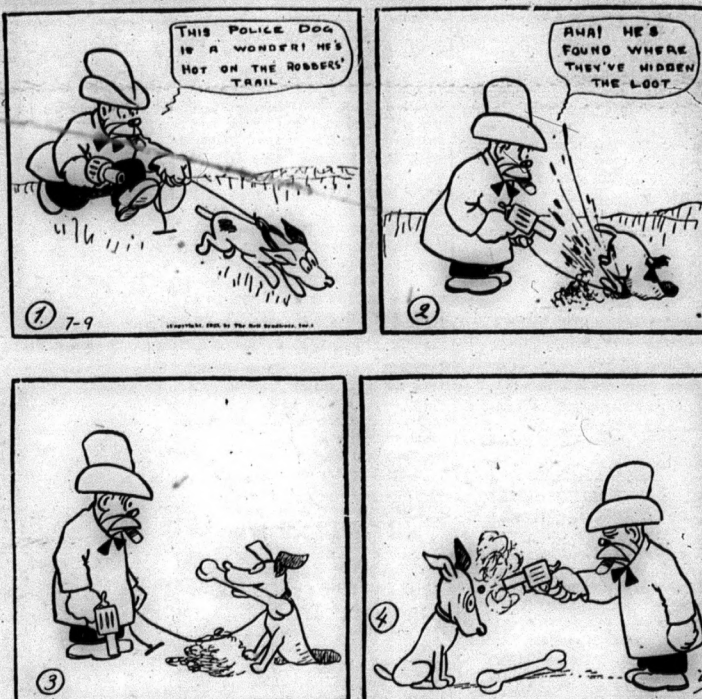
Cape Argus (Cape Town): Mr. Ha-venga, whose re-appointment as Minister of Finance will be generally expected, should arrange for files of the leading Australian newspapers to be kept at the Treasury, so that he may watch the results in that country of the practical application of the economic ideas which are so immensely popular with Pact audiences in this country.

After many decades of high protection and artificial wages, Australia, a country of possibly greater resources than South Africa, ought to be contented and prosperous. It is neither one nor the other. Despite the high tariff there is much unemployment; indeed, official figures show that at the present time, about 11.4 of the working population are unemployed, and the number is steadily on the increase. Most of the unemployed are dwellers in the big cities, but if there is a little unemployment in the country, the state of affairs there is in many respects worse than in the towns. Nowadays there is hardly any branch of agriculture except wheat and wool, which is capable of standing on its own feet, and should prices fall one trembles to think what may happen.

Socialism

Spectator (London): Our leading Socialists nowadays are growing out of the teaching of Marx and Lassalle, and will probably soon cast Louis Blanc behind them. Last week we expressed our hope that they will grow saner and saner, following the usual "left-centre" tendency of this country, but equally they may return to mediaeval theories, as Lenin and Signor Mussolini have. If so, public works done by companies of forced labor may be seen in England as once they were in the East when the valleys of the Tigris and the Nile were first irrigated for man's material benefit.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobson.



Canada-Britain Air-Line Forecast

Sir Eric Geddes Predicts Route Over Polar Areas

Winnipeg—Confidence in the development of a trans-Atlantic air route between Great Britain and Canada via the Faroe Islands, Iceland, Greenland and Labrador is expressed by Sir Eric Geddes, chairman of the Imperial Airways, Ltd. Sir Eric has just concluded a brief business trip to this continent.

Sir Eric feels that the future will find airplanes, fitted with an amphibian gear, enabling them to fly from water or rough ice, operating on a regular service between Great Britain and Canada by way of the frozen lands intervening. Fog has been encountered by those attempting to make the passage, but this should constitute no considerable difficulty for machines fitted with direction-finding apparatus, providing that necessary shore stations are erected.

"Both Sir Hubert Wilkins and Vilhjalmur Stefansson, famed Arctic explorers, have declared that the route is feasible," said Sir Eric, "but steps will have to be taken to counteract the stiff winds that blow down either side of the Greenland ice-cap, for landings on water or ice at either side of the land would be difficult. Arrangements could be made, however, for a base to be established in the centre of Greenland, although it would be necessary to transport by air the fuel required for the line planes."

During his stay, Sir Eric discussed the possibility of his company being associated, in a small way, with a Canadian aviation company. Apart from the technical experience of his company, it was thought that sentiment would prove an important feature of any association of imperial airways with a Canadian company.

The airline business is forging ahead rapidly, he said, but the costs of operation are still high, for between 25 and 33 per cent. of the aircraft are written off every year, which means that each machine is completely worn out in about three years. It is estimated that it will require three generations before the aviation industry can stand on its own feet, and Imperial Airways, Ltd., has received a

subsidiary from the British Government for ten years.

The Chinese Navy

Hong Kong Press: (Britain is building warships for China). There is no reason why China should not have a real navy within ten years, providing, of course, she is willing to pay for what some will regard as a quite unnecessary luxury, but others will consider a very urgent necessity. For the purpose of policing and defending her coasts China does not need a huge fleet of battleships and battle cruisers; swift destroyers, mine-layers, and submarines will be quite sufficient to deal with pirates and keep hostile visitors at a safe distance from China's ports and rivers. The reappearance of a Chinese Navy will possibly necessitate a little readjustment of present values in considering what is known as "the Pacific problem," and developments will be watched very closely in Japan if in no other country. It will be some time yet, however, before the strength of the Chinese Navy becomes a factor of any real importance in Far Eastern affairs, and with the prospect of a more genuine and general peace movement developing throughout the world, it may well be that China's naval policy will prove an additional assurance of peace rather than a possible new source of danger.

The Small Farmer

New York Sun: The small farmer, owner of the land he works, has always been regarded as the mainstay of social institutions. He has a stake in the hedge. Commonly he is politically minded. He is free and fearless. Independence has ever been the principal reward of the hard life he has willingly led. He will not readily give up that independence. But it is obvious that with changing conditions he must adapt himself to the new order or be starved out; and the man or congress of men who can tell him how to make the essential adjustment will do more for farmers than half a dozen sumptuously endowed farm boards can do.

The fruit-fly quarantine, we are told has just about stopped dum-running from Florida. We felt sure from the first that this thing would have serious consequences.—Nashville Southern Lumberman.

French-Canadians in the West

Victoria Times (Lib.): The return to Canada of citizens who left in former years to take up residence in the United States continues in gratifying proportion, 9,043 returning in the last three months. A feature of great and significant interest in this is the pronounced movement from New England states of French-Canadians who formerly lived in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces to western Canada, and particularly to the Peace River country.

Altogether the French-Canadian exodus from the New England states in the present year, promises to reach proportions never previously attained.

American Magazines

Ottawa Droit (Ind): The importation of American magazines is to be condemned for a number of reasons. Two reasons are obvious. In the first place American manufacturers who even have factories established in Canada are not in the habit of advertising in Canadian papers, since they can count on the publicity which the American magazines spread so widely in Canada. From the point of view of Canadian publicity, these magazines do us harm. In the second place all these foreign magazines cannot but modify in the long run the mentality of those who read habitually. They learn little by little to think, to judge and to behave like Americans.

The Political Sense

London Free Press (Cons.): There is a tendency to-day to laugh at politics, to sneer at politicians and to poke fun at Parliament. It is an unfortunate trend for, after all, our parliamentary institutions are the foundation of our British civilization. Our law courts, our justice, our schools, religious freedom, everything we hold dear, have their basis in our representative and responsible parliamentary institutions. If these should break down then there would be substituted Communism or something worse. It is the responsibility of every citizen to take an interest in public affairs and to exercise intelligently his franchise.

Baths Made Illegal in Brussels, Belgium. Head-line. Bussels makes a for the small-boy trade.—Arkansas Gazette.

Showing the English Method of Drawing In



FAIR SEX ADDED TOUCH OF COLOR TO HAYMAKING

A trio of charming haymakers on the Cadby Grange Farm, Leicester, England, find their faithful steeds pathetic helpers.

The Juvenile Court

Principles Upon Which the Institution is Founded

By J. J. KELSO

The Juvenile Court is founded on the assumption that children are not inherently bad, that their delinquencies are usually due to causes for which they are not responsible, and that by right methods these causes can be reached and removed, and the child encouraged and assisted to develop character under healthy, normal conditions.

It should be an educational rather than a police tribunal, conducted by specially selected persons and held in premises different from the ordinary legal courts, either as an adjunct to the school system, or under the auspices of a society specializing in child protection. Its aim is not to convict young children, but to protect them even from the consequences of their own thoughtless acts; to warn, and if need be to punish the tempters or corruptors of youth, and to so improve the environment as to effectually prevent a recurrence of the trouble.

The child safeguarded and protected means much to the community in the prevention of crime, and the peaceful exultation of industrial citizenship. Crime renders property and human life unsafe, is one of the heaviest items of taxation, and can only be eradicated or limited by a complete and thorough system of child protection.

Any one can decide in five minutes whether or not a youth is guilty of theft or some other offence and liberate or banish him for a reformatory, but either decision may be equally unjust and the problem still remain unsolved. The court should be parental in the true sense and should be so constituted in all its branches as to make the child intuitively realize that love and not hostility is the atmosphere into which he has entered.

When social workers have studied moral conditions visited wretched homes, comprehended the utter absence of real affection, the heart hunger, the longing for appreciation and sympathy, then they begin to realize that through the Juvenile Court the erring youth can be brought into contact with true friends and given an opportunity under more favorable auspices to develop worthy character.

The presiding officer of a Juvenile Court should be a man of sound judgment, optimistic and philanthropic, a student of social problems and a lover of children. He cannot do the whole work of reformation, but he can wisely direct, inspire and control the probation officers and volunteers who aid him in the good work.

Much depends upon the number and efficiency of the probation officers, for they have to investigate and report upon character, conduct and home conditions; watch over the schooling or employment, become the friendly and adviser of the family and generally to so impress his or her personality upon the child as to effectually restore him to good living. Young business men, teachers and the workers connected with charitable societies and social settlements should be enlisted in this humane enterprise.

The proceedings of the Juvenile Court should be entirely private and informal, and newspapers should be asked not to publish the follies and so-called crimes of children. This publicity is not only extremely hurtful in later years to the young people concerned, but so far from proving a deterrent to others, many boys have been known to do wrong in order to get into the papers.

The Juvenile Court stands for a loving, sympathetic and patient effort to win the child over to a recognition of the virtue of being good for his own sake. To awaken ambition, to inspire with high ideals, to stimulate growth in all that makes for manliness and good citizenship. The neglect of children in the past has given us blighted lives, mispent careers, crowded jails, innumerable tragedies, vast expense. Isn't it worth while to make the Juvenile Court thoroughly efficient so that it can, as far as humanly possible, stop all this?—From the National Review, Albany, N.Y.

Snowden and Reparations

Victoria Colonist (Cons.): The war burden continues to be piled on Britain and it is to this that Mr. Snowden, on behalf of the British nation, is objecting. He is supported enthusiastically by the people of Britain and by all other peoples of the Empire. The latest so-called reparations settlement will have to be recast, and in the recasting Britain has every right to insist that she will receive equally fair treatment as that awarded to any other nation in proportion to her claims.



Spetator Bug: "Whacha doin' up on that stump movin' your arms about for?"

Political Bug (candidate for office): "Making a stump speech, that's wha!"

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J. A. Watson Editor
Phone 49 Madoc

THE WORLD WE LIVE IN

Today the world is literally at our doors. A spin of a dial and we listen to the President of the United States in Washington, or baseball game in New York. From our talking machines the greatest of operatic stars sing to us, the foremost dance orchestras play lively symphonies of our choosing. Our automobiles stand ready to whisk us over smooth boulevards to new scenes. Monday is no longer blue; the family washing is done by electricity; so too is the cooking, and the preserving of food, and the sweeping of floors.

Yes, the world we live in has been changed, changed marvelously for the better.

Have you ever stopped to consider the part advertising has played in this change? How many of the products mentioned are old friends of yours, familiar because you already own them or intend to get them soon! And the articles in your own home. Every one of them, probably, is advertised, either here or elsewhere. The chances are you first learned of them through the advertisements.

Advertising is important to you because it keeps you informed of the changes in the world. It tells you of new products, of improved designs and workmanship and materials. It helps you to spend your money wisely and well. It points you to the better things in life.

DIM YOUR HEADLIGHTS

(Picton Gazette)

In these days of many motor accidents—some of them with serious even tragic results—how often does one not read that glaring headlights are to blame. A driver is blinded by the glare from an oncoming car, so that he cannot see the road ahead of him, and two cars crash, or a pedestrian is hit.

This meeting of a car with glaring headlights is a terrifying sensation. When the approaching headlights are particularly bright it leaves the driver with feeling of helplessness so that he must strain every nerve on his job of driving until the offending lights have been passed.

There is a law against glaring headlights. But it is hard law to enforce. Auto lights and focusses will get out of proper adjustment, and lenses will be of the wrong sort. It would take an army of traffic officers to check up on all the auto lights in the country, and keep them perfect.

But the point of this article is: "Have a heart, Mr. Auto Driver." Dim your headlights as a return of favors to the other fellow who dims his first. Ten chances to one where the other fellow dims his lights as you are approaching, he is trying to tell you that your lights are bothering him—"dim yours, please."

Some people in this part of the country are familiar with this exchange of courtesies, and carry it out as a matter of course. But from the writer's experience on the roads, a great many drivers do not understand this code, and some apparently take the attitude: "I can see alright—you be damned."

One of our motor tourists from the States remarked to the writer this summer about the general indifference here to this "dim headlights courtesy." In his part of the country it was understood and well followed, he said.

"Have a heart, Mr. Motor Driver. Dim your head lights when the other fellow dims his."

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Madoc Fair, Oct. 1st and 2nd.

Provincial Election, October 30th

Attend the high school field day next Friday afternoon.

Let "I'll see you at Madoc Fair" be your slogan until after Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

Hon. Robert Forke predicts Dominion election within fifteen months, probably within a year.

The cool weather of last week put a damper on bowling. There will only be a few more nights this season suitable for the sport, bowler should make the most of them.

It is predicted that sidewalks will be made of rubber. The investor may speculate as to what this would mean to the rubber-heel industry.

Very little has been heard regarding the provincial election, which will be held five weeks from today. It is possible that Hon. J. R. Cooke may be given an acclamation.

The majority of drivers are without doubt, safe and considerate; but unfortunately all road users are at the mercy of an ignorant and selfish minority, who seem to imagine that a display of recklessness will be mistaken for an exhibition of proficiency. The cult of the cheap car has not been attended by a corresponding cultivation of good manners. Until the quick-tempered, self-centred motorist learns that there is a code of courtesy which must be adhered to on the King's highway, the innocent will continue to suffer for the sins of the guilty.

BURN THE SOW THISTLE

(Arnprior Chronicle)

On a McNab township farm a crop of sow thistle developed. This thistle is about as dirty as the animal from which it takes its name, but not nearly as useful or profitable; as a matter of fact its both destructive and a decided menace. Not another farm in the neighbourhood was troubled with noxious weeds. Eventually to save crop the farmer pulled the weed, threw it on the roadway where it dried and with every gust of wind the seed was scattered to adjoining farms, with the result that now every farm in that neighbourhood has more or less of the blighting weed. McNab farmers as a rule are a little ahead of the procession and given an even break by the weather man they can produce crops as clean and as bountiful as will be found anywhere in Ontario, but no farmer, no matter how ambitious he may be, can offset the harm done by neighbours who will promiscuously throw their thistles to the four winds.

BUSINESS VITALITY

Bakeries now sell a loaf of bread cut into slices and ready for the table. Some people will buy the loaf for its novelty, some will buy it to avoid the inevitable risk of contact between the bread knife and thumb, and others will buy it because it is sold to them. Nevertheless, it is a new idea, and will stimulate some companies' sales, if not permanently, at least temporarily.

It is for just such ideas that business and industry are continually striving. A new twist to a hair pin, a new design for a frying pan, and the market for these two products is revolutionized. New ideas are vital to successful business endeavor. In these days of competition it is hardly enough to keep the wheels of production well oiled and to maintain last year's volume of sales. These factors are important, but what is more important is the injection of vitality an initiative into business management.

The slicing of a loaf of bread is a small thing, but it is an indication that there is a vital force lurking somewhere in the baking business.

WEEDS

Ontario remains an important agricultural province but weeds of three varieties are a menace to the peace of mind and the prosperity of the Ontario farmer, according to some of the best authorities. These three weeds are the wild carrot, the wild mustard and the sow thistle. The tourist from the pavements of the big cities may see in fields of these weeds an attractive even a pretty picture, but the farmer who is endeavouring to make something of his farm knows that the over-running weed threatens his economic life.

The township which neglects the roadside and the farmer who fails to extinguish the first weed are forgetting the essential nature of the agricultural industry and the need for maintaining, or increasing, the efficiency of the farms in a province which must always remain largely rural no matter how great its cities may grow.

QUEENSBORO

The entertainment put on by the United Church on Wednesday was very much enjoyed by those present.

Mr. Harry Sager, Ottawa, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sager.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McKie, Flint, Mich. are visiting Mrs. McKie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Clark and other Queensboro friends.

Mrs. Manchester R. N. is spending a holiday at home.

Miss Brooks, Ottawa, is visiting Mrs. Geo. Glover.

Mrs. J. Burrows spent last week in Trenton with Mrs. D. Bird.

RCD AND GUN

Filled with seasonable stories and articles, the October issue of Rod and Gun and Canadian Silver Fox News, Canada's national outdoor magazine, just to hand, will prove of great interest to those devotees of hunting who are packing away their fishing tackle and getting out their guns at this time.

The many articles by well known outdoor authorities cover a wide field—moose hunting in Quebec, fishing in the maritimes and Ontario, goose hunting in the western prairie lands big horn hunting in the Rockies and trapping in Northern Ontario. In addition are many practical articles dealing with the handling of arms and phases of life in the wilds. The Canadian Silver Fox News department contains interesting information of latest developments and practices in the silver fox industry.

Rod and Gun and Canadian Silver Fox News is published monthly by W. J. Taylor Limited, Woodstock, Ont.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST MADOC

Sunday September 29th
Rev. P. Gately Reynolds, Incumbent, Madoc

11 a.m. Morning Prayer and Sermon, Queensboro

2.30 Evening Prayer and Sermon

MISSION OF BANNOCKBURN

Rev. J. G. Sparling L.T., Incumbent

Sunday September 29th
10.30 Gleanings, Morning Prayer and Sermon.

2.30 p.m. Millbridge Evensong and Sermon.

4.00 p.m.—Stoney Settlement

7.30 p.m.—Bannockburn Evensong and Sermon
Preacher: Captain Humphreys, of the Church Army.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Minister, Rev. G. W. Rivers

Sunday September 29th
10 a.m.—Sunday School and Bible Class

11 a.m. Public Worship
"Amomentis' Choice"

6.40 p.m.—Organ Recital by Miss Ramsay.

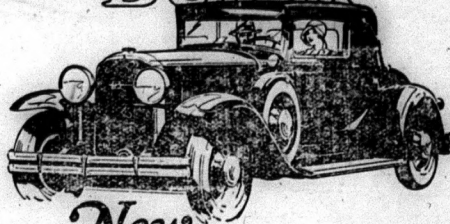
7 p.m. Public Worship.

"Indecision" or "The Straddler"

All are cordially invited to attend

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Review will bring results.

The 1930 McLAUGHLIN-BUICK



New Road shock Eliminator .. and New Steering Gear

make McLaughlin-Buick the easiest car in the world to drive!

Imagine being able to travel the roughest road at any speed with the greatest ease and comfort! Such are the fine results of two matchless new quality features in the 1930 McLaughlin-Buick—a wonderful new frictionless steering gear, and the new McLaughlin-Buick steering shock eliminator! The steering shock eliminator absorbs jolts and jars and prevents their transmission to the driver's hands.

The new McLaughlin-Buick steering gear, of the effective worm-and-roller type, assures instant, effortless response to the driver's every wish. Drive this new McLaughlin-Buick. Test these twin features of comfort which make the new McLaughlin-Buick the easiest steering automobile in the world.

NEW LOW PRICES

Ask about the GMAC Plan of Credit Purchase

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS OF CANADA, LIMITED

P. H. NAYLER

Madoc, Ont.

IT'S BETTER BECAUSE IT'S CANADIAN

Spin Around and See Us!

Madoc puts the Air into the Fair. This does not mean Hot Air either. This Fair is a credit to the Community and it belongs to the members of the Madoc Agricultural Society. The Officers and Directors wish to thank all persons who help to make it a success. Get the spirit, be a booster for this Fair, buy a membership ticket and be a share holder in this event.

We have this year built a new horse barn which will accommodate fifty head of horses. We all wish to thank Mr. Samuel Rollins, our worthy Treasurer, for the manner in which he gave his time and money to assist us in getting this much needed building. We have also purchased a Merry-go-Round for the children and do not forget that all children are admitted free to our Fair. Think of what one Dollar will do with this Association in buying a membership ticket. Two days of mirth reunion and joy.

The Slogan for this year, we'll be there both days. Concert both evenings by Artie Marks players. Grand Dance on Oct. 2nd in Armouries. Do not miss our midway.

Get a prize list and particulars from any officer as we all wish to make this the Biggest and Best Fair ever held in Madoc.

WILL MILLER, President,

WILL J. HILL, Secretary

SAM. ROLLINS, Treasurer

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

FRANK BAALIM
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
Conveyancer, etc.
Money to loan.
Agent for fire and accident insurance.

Office in Connor Block, Madoc.
Open Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Office in Bancroft open Tuesday.

G. FRASER, D. D. S., L. D. S.

J. C. MARRIGAN, D.D.S., L.D.S.

Dental Surgeons
Graduates of Toronto University, Licentiates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.

Apr. 1929

DR. M.F.McRAE, D.D.S., L.D.S.

Dental Surgeon
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto, and University of Toronto.

Office: corner of Durham and St. Lawrence St., over Cross's store, Madoc.
Phone 97 Nov. 1928

DR. S. EAGLESON

Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher
Graduate of Trinity Medical College and Trinity University, Toronto.

Post Graduate at Moorefield's Eye Hospital, London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.

Special attention given to diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat and fitting of eyeglasses.

Coroner for Hastings County.
Madoc, Ontario June 1929

DR. W. S. HARPER

Physician and Surgeon
Graduate of Trinity Medical College and Trinity University, Toronto.

Post Graduate of Medical Graduate College and Polytechnic London, Eng.

North East London Post Graduate College, London, Eng. Royal Infirmary, Glasgow.

Coroner for Hastings County
Office, Durham street. Phone 154 March 1929

DR. S. R. BEATTY

Physician, Surgeon, Accoucher
Graduate of Toronto University.

Resident Physician of the Ontario Hospital, Toronto, (15 yr.). Senior Resident Physician & Surgeon Toronto Western Hospital, (1 yr.).

Office and Surgery Former Residence of Dr. Dufour.

Phone 188 Durham St., Madoc Nov. 1928

F. J. NICKLE

M. D. C. M. L. M. C. C.
Physician and Surgeon
Coroner for the Co. of Hastings.

Office Eldorado June 29
Phone 50 ring 5

DR. J. J. ROBERTSON

Surgery
Dr. C.A. Brownson, Assistant
X-Ray equipment at Office, 217 Piacale St., Belleville, Phone 271.

July, 1928.

GAVIN M. WALLBRIDGE

General Insurance
Phone Office 69 Residence 181
Madoc Ont., Nov. 1929

W. C. LEYBOURNE, R. O.

Eye Sight Specialist
233 1/2 Front St. Belleville

Watch this paper for announcements of visits to Madoc.

See Leybourne and See Better
Sept. 1928.

MADOC LODGE A.F. & A.M.

NO. 48, G. R. C.

Meets in Masonic Hall, Tuesday on or before Full Moon

Visiting brethren always welcome

Sylvester Embury, Jr. A. B. Cochran
W. M. Sec'y
May 1929

E. C. TUFTS

Licensed Auctioneer for Hastings County.

Terms Moderate.
Madoc, Ont. May, 1929

F. S. JOHNSTON

Licensed Auctioneer for Hastings County.

Terms Moderate.

Willing to conduct Sales anywhere in the County.

Box 63, Marmora, Ont. Feb. 2nd, 1927

HENRY WALLACE

Auctioneer
If having a sale get my prices.
Telephone 83-21 at my expense
Stirling, Ont. Nov. 1927

A. S. COCHRAN

Jan. Pacific Express and Ticket Agent
Issuer of Marriage Licenses

Durham Street Phone 100
Sept. 28.

Margy—What a wonderful cook you have; I wish I had one like that.

Stella—It's the one you discharged last week, dearie. I told her you were lunching with me today.

Love's blind but that shouldn't make a girl kiss everybody.

You might find a buyer for that extra piece of furniture you have put away.

An advertisement in the Review will let people know about it.

Paper Plates, Cups, and Waxed Paper for sale at Review Office

SCOTCH SETTLEMENT NORTH

Mrs. D. Brown visited Mrs. J. Kincaid, Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. D. Robinson called on Mr. James Keen, Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ash and Tommy spent Sunday near Crookston.
Mr. D. Robinson spent Sunday at Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Empey were Sunday visitors at Mr. J. Fenn's.

Review Adds bring results.

THE RINK GAME

The day is warm as I write, and I am let to think enviously of King Charles II, who, it is written "drank from the bowl and bowled for what he drank."

It is good to think that bowlers all over the country are following the royal example—at least, as far as any man can in these days of moderation and abstinence. A tour round the clubs and holiday greens reveals that our oldest existing game (next to archery) is attracting newcomers every day.

Women are finding the way into some bowling circles, a controversial subject on which I will not touch except to say that they are in keeping with the best tradition of the game, for was not bowls suggested to the Queen in "Richard II." as a means of relieving her ennui?

The Queen replied that her fortune ran against the bias, which suggests that the biased bowl formed an essential part of the game very early.

Another point about the modern progress of our game that is infinitely interesting is the fact that bowls is attracting the younger generation.

Perhaps they like trundling for itself alone, or perhaps because it is a game to play and not to watch. Or perhaps they are pleased to find that bowls is a game in which the amateurs are very strictly amateurs—even to the point of paying their own expenses on trips to the United States, Australasia, and other parts of the world.

The increasing popularity of the game should make for keener competition, and a higher standard of skill among the leaders.

When a club player has reached a certain standard, he may not make further progress unless he takes seriously to intensive practice. When I say "intensive practice" I do not mean additional play. I mean practice in the sense of picking out your weakness and concentrating on that until you have definitely strengthened your game on that one point.

Intensive practice is needed by rink players as well as singles aspirants.

Where is your own strength at the game—and where is your weakness?

Are you a little uncertain at critical moments in your drawing? Are you not subtle enough in placing your guards? Is your touch not quite equal to the finer points of trailing? Is your driving as incisive as it might be?

If you can answer "Yes" to all these questions you are indeed a player.

But, if, on the other hand, you must admit a deficiency in one of these directions, yours is a case for intensive practice. That is, if you are ambitious to reach the very first flight of the game.

Intensive practice means taking one section of the game and hammering away at it until you have it perfect.

For this purpose there is nothing better than Scottish "Points" game.

Playing points is more interesting than most forms of practice, and it does have a markedly beneficial effect on the standard of play of the bowler who takes it seriously.

For example, if better trailing is

WEEK END SPECIALS

Flannelette Blankets

double bed size in grey only
Special \$1.99

36 in. Chintz

In wonderful assortment of pretty designs and colorings
Week-End 25c yd

Pure Linen Roller Towelling

very special week-end Bargain
feature. Per Yard 17c

27 in. Flannelette

In striped patterns, also plain white
Week End Special, per yd 18c

Winter Underwear

A full assortment of all the wanted garments for winter, in Ladies', Gent's and children's underwear at very attractive prices.

Ladies' and Children's Winter Coats

now on our racks at prices far below those of other year's.

Ladies' fur trimmed sample coats from \$14.50 and upwards

MCINTOSH BROS.

Phone 23

Madoc

When you come to

MADOC FAIR

Make

MAYBEE'S

Your Headquarters

Dinner Ware and Tea Sets

Special

95 piece set white and gold decoration .. \$17.95

38 piece set—ivory ware, floral pattern .. \$6.00

23 piece China set—fair special \$2.50

Visit our gift shop—take home a souvenir, either Jewellery—Silver—China or Glass Ware.

George F. Maybee - Madoc

New Magnetic Probe Removes Iron Slivers



A new type of Magnetic Probe—an electro-magnet of unusual strength, composed of an alloy of cobalt and steel—which forms an invaluable addition to doctors' instruments for the removal of iron particles embedded in the skin, muscular tissue or the eye, is the latest development in Bell Telephone Laboratory enterprises. The humanitarian spirit always exemplified by Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone, has been reflected in many auxiliary products of telephone progress. During his lifetime, Dr. Bell designed and manufactured a probing instrument similar in function to that recently perfected, and thereby relieved much suffering. An increased knowledge of magnetic properties, which enter largely into telephone construction, has led experimenters to the discovery of this important adjunct to the doctor's kit. The insets above show, (left) how particles were removed from the eye in the gay '90's; (right) a strong electro-magnet at work on a scrap iron pile.

Empire Theatre

October 1st and 2nd

Tues. and Wed.

KEN MAYNARD

In

California Mail

and 2 reel Comedy

ARE YOU IN NEED OF PRINTED STATIONERY ?

If so we are in a position to furnish you with any of the following. Prompt service, good workmanship and a satisfactory job guaranteed

LETTERHEADS	BUSINESS CARDS
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NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW

QUALITY PRINTING

Phone 49

MADOC

The Mystery of the Vanishing Lady

How a French Savant Saved Paris in a Time of Stress

QUICK THINKING

Then there was the story—told me some years ago as a true copy of a leaf from the secret archives of the Paris police—of the woman who disappeared suddenly and completely during the World Exposition in Paris.

It happened in this way: An Englishwoman and her young, inexperienced daughter, a girl of 17 or thereabouts, had stopped off in Paris temporarily. The mother was the frail, pretty widow of an English officer who had been stationed in India, and the two had just come from Bombay, bound for home.

Paris was so tumultuously crowded for the Exposition that they counted themselves fortunate to get a room at the Crillon. The girl was the more relieved that there would be no need of a house-to-house search for rooms, for the mother had seemed unendurably exhausted from the long train ride, and was now of such a color that the girl's first idea was to call the house physician, hoping fervently that he spoke English, for neither she nor her mother spoke any French at all.

The doctor, when he came—a dusty, smelly little man with a wrinkled face lost in a thicket of whiskers, and a reassuring Legion of Honor ribbon in the buttonhole of his lapel—did speak a little English. After a long, grave look and a few questions put to the tired woman on the bed, he called the girl into the sitting-room and told her frankly that her mother's condition was serious; that it was out of the question for them to think of going on to England next day; that on the morrow she might better be moved to a hospital, etc., etc.

All these things he would attend to. In the meantime he wanted the girl to go at once to his home and fetch him a bottle of medicine that his wife would give her. It could not be had quickly in any chemist's. Unfortunately, he lived on the other side of Paris and had no telephone, and with all Paris en fête it would be perilous to rely on any messenger. Indeed, it would be a saving of time and worry if she would go, armed with a note from him. In the lobby below, the manager of the hotel, after an excited colloquy with the doctor, took charge of her most sympathetically, himself putting her into a saphin and voluply directing the driver.

It was then that the girl's agony began, for the ramshackle victoria crawled through the festive streets. The house seemed to stand at the other end of the world, when the carriage came at last to a halt in front of it. The doctor's wife, after reading the note again and again, stationed the girl in an airless waiting room and left her there so long that she was weeping for very desperation, before the medicine was found, wrapped and turned over to her.

A hundred times during that wait she rose and started for the door, determined to stay no longer. A thousand times in the wretched weeks that followed she loathed herself for not having obeyed that impulse.

Then the small pace trip back to the Right Bank was another nightmare, as it ended only when, at the cocher's mulish determination to deliver her to some hotel in the Place Vendôme, she leaped to the street and in sheer terror appealed for help to a passing young man whose allied tweeds and boots told her he was a compatriot of her.

He was still standing guard beside her five minutes later when, at last, she arrived at the desk of the Crillon and called for her key, only to have the very clerk who had handed her a pen to register with that morning look at her without recognition and blandly ask "Whom does Mademoiselle wish to see?" At that a cold fear clutched her heart, a sudden surrender to a panic that she had fought back as preposterous when it had visited her in the doctor's waiting room; a panic born when after the doctor had casually told her he had no telephone, she had heard the fretful ringing of its bell on the other side of his walnut door. And now, here was this clerk looking at her as if she were some slightly demented creature demanding admission to someone else's apartment.

But, no, Mademoiselle must be mistaken. Did Mademoiselle say her room was No. 342? Ah, but 342 was occupied by M. Quelquechose. He had been occupying it these past two weeks and more. She demanded the registration slips only to find that the one she herself had filled out was not among them. And even as the clerk now shuffled the papers before her eyes, the stupefying blood—once which she had noticed on his ring-finger when he handed her the pen that morning winked at her in confirmation.

collect at what hotel she really belonged, if—

For always there was in his ever polite voice the unspoken reservation that the whole mystery might be a thing of her own disordered invention. Then, and in the destroying days that followed, she was only too keenly aware that these evasive people—the personnel of the hotel, the attaches of the embassy, the reporters of the Paris Herald, the officials at the Surêté—were each and every one behaving as if she had lost her wits. Indeed there were times when she felt that all Paris was rolling its eyes behind her back and significantly tapping its forehead.

Her only aid and comfort was the aforesaid Englishman who elected to believe her against all the evidence which so impressed the rest of Paris. He proved a pillar of stubborn strength. His faith in her needed to be unreasoning because he began to suspect that for some unimaginable reason all these people were part of a plot to conceal the means whereby the missing woman's disappearance had been effected. This suspicion deepened when, after a day's delay, he succeeded in forcing an inspection of Room 342 and found that there was no detail of its furnishing which had not been altered in the one etched in the girl's memory.

It remained for him to prove the mechanism of that plot and to guess at its invisible motive—a motive strong enough to enlist all Paris in the silent obliteration of a woman of no importance, moreover a woman who had not an enemy in the world. It was the purchased confession of one of the paperhangers, who had worked all night in hurriedly transforming Room 342, that started the unraveling of the mystery.

Perhaps you yourself have already recognized the woman's ailment as the black plague smuggled in from India; that his first instinctive step, designed only to give time for spriting her out of the threatened hotel, had, when she died that afternoon, widened into a conspiracy on the part of the police to suppress, at all costs to this one girl, an obituary notice which, had it ever leaked out, would have emptied Paris overnight and spread ruin across a city that had gambled heavily on the great Exposition, or which its gates were even then thrown wide—Alexander Woolcott in "The New Yorker."

Desert Orchards

The orchards of the Southwest are of great interest to the traveler, and in the semi-arid sections they make a memorable picture. Trees like these are not the gnarled, neglected growth one might expect to find in waste places, but carefully tended orchards watered from wells or from an intricate system of irrigation by means of pipes and ditches.

It is true that the desert orchards often consist of little, low trees with interlaced branches which, from a distance, look like a nomadic tribe camping in a friendly group far out in the sunny sand. The sturdy trees seem to wave above the level plain with an air of happy nonchalance. When all the drab, surrounding country is hot and dry, there is shade, coolness, and moisture in a desert orchard.

Prickly hedges may enclose these green oases; barbed wire may be stretched around the trees in order to keep out the herds of cattle and in a blur of desert dust; fine-meshed wire may keep out inquisitive little cotton-tail rabbits, but nothing can keep the birds from desert trees. Here the mocker builds his nest and trills his gay song through the long bright days and even through the radiant moonlight nights. Migratory birds pause in their long flight and rest among the fruit trees. If the mulberries are ripe, or the luscious purple figs, or the red-cheeked apricots, there is much sampling of the sweet fruit by the birds to the accompaniment of cheerful twitterings. Thrushes and finches dart among the branches, often alighting in topmost branches to pour forth songs of amazing sweetness. Red-winged blackbirds and gaudy orioles flit against the brown trunks and branches. The California quail is a frequent visitor, and he enjoys leading his crested flock over the soft soil.

Desert blossoms have a rare beauty, and arid land fruit has a distinctive flavor. A scarlet pomegranate flower appears all the more vivid when plucked from a dusty hedge growing beside an irrigation ditch. A battered tin pail filled with early melon peaches gathered from desert trees by deft brown fingers and proffered with a shy smile, it always an acceptable gift. Surprisingly sweet are these juicy, soft green peaches covered with down. What odd shapes they have! Slightly flattened and concave, the desert people know them as "saucer peaches."

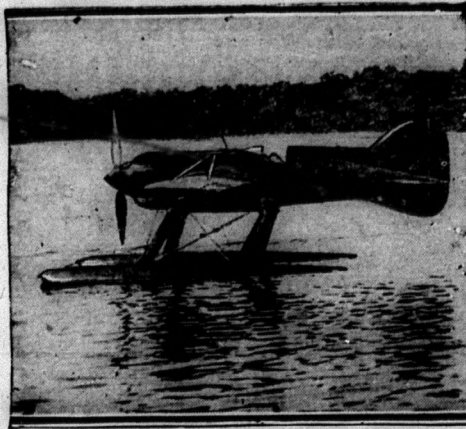
O fragrant green sanctuary in a desolate waste!

International Debts

Detroit Free Press: The Paris press claims that the United States has owed Frenchmen \$250,000 for the last 150 years. At the moment it looks as if certain Frenchmen might be owing the United States \$2,500,000,000 for the next 150 years.

"Let sleeping husbands lie" is a writer's advice to married women. When they are awake they don't need permission.

Hopes To Make Over 400 Miles Per Hour



AMERICA'S MOST POWERFUL RACING AIRPLANE

This plane will be flown by Lieut. Alfred Williams, navy pilot, in the Schneider Trophy races in England. It will be tested near Annapolis before being shipped overseas.

Do Insects Think?

Some Strange Tales of Ants and Their Actions Are Told by Michel Mok in the Popular Science Monthly

ARE GOOD HERDSMEN

While waiting for a street car in a Nicaraguan city, an English naturalist suddenly discovered that an absorbing drama was being enacted right at his feet. He saw a column of leaf-cutting ants scurrying across the tracks to reach some trees on the opposite side of the road. Wagons were running on the rails, and numbers of the insects were crushed to death under the wheels. At first the surviving ants were thrown into confusion. But soon they found a way to stop the carnage. They dug a tunnel under each rail and proceeded serenely on their way!

The naturalist forgot all about his car. Amazed and delighted, he stopped the tunnels with stones to see what the ants would do next. The insects were undaunted! They constructed a fresh pair of tunnels!

This incident is typical of a number of recent observations revealing the astonishingly humanlike reasoning power of insects. It is closely matched by the experience of an entomologist on Porto Santo Island, as described, like the Nicaraguan incident, by Major R. W. H. Hingston, distinguished British naturalist, in "Problems of Instinct and Intelligence," published by the Macmillan Company. This observer saw a swarm of ants coming through the window into his dining room. He tried to stop the invasion by spreading a sheet of fly paper across the window sill. But the ants refused to be balked. After a few of their number had been caught in the sticky stuff, their comrades ran off, but soon returned, carrying sand and minute bits of wood. With these, they built tracks across the fly paper and so reached the sugar bowl!

Jean Henri Fabre, the famous French biologist, stoutly maintained

that the behavior of insects was directed by unconscious promptings of blind instinct. That contention now is challenged by Major Hingston. His findings, some of them fairly startling in their revelation of insect ability to reason and remember, rather bear out the theory of Lord Avebury, the British entomologist who, some years ago, shocked the world with the statement that insects are thinking creatures and that ants rank next to man in intelligence.

Among the most interesting of Major Hingston's observations was that of a species of ant inhabiting Central India which not only keeps "cattle" but in tending them shows as much care, cunning and resourcefulness as any human herdsman! It has long been known that many ants keep "cows" by stroking their backs, and even build "stables" in which to house them! But it was left for Major Hingston to discover that, in emergencies, the ants know exactly how to protect their herds and how to catch them if they try to escape from their corrals!

The insect "stables" usually are in the form of oval or tunnel-shaped chambers made of bits of grass interwoven with silk. Major Hingston watched ants driving one of the "cows" up a stem toward its shed. They coaxed it on, urging it from behind with their antennae, just like human cattle drovers! If it tried to turn back, they pushed it; if it went off along a side stem, one of the pair ran out beyond it and drove it back to the right road.

One day, he found on the branch of a tree a "stable" in which the wind had torn a large hole. The "cattle" were escaping down the tree. Four ants went quickly after the runaways, got below them, and cut them off! They probed them with their antennae, bit at them with their jaws, and drove them back to the damaged shed. They got them in, guarded the opening for a while, and in a few days repaired the hole.

Major Hingston found judgment and resourcefulness of a different order in the doings of a tribe of powerful excavating ants. The ants had made a nest on the side of a bank. The ejected earth ran down from it

in a steep chute, like a landslide on the face of a hill. As each ant carried out its load it slipped on the loose material and tumbled to the bottom of the slope. But after some days of slipping and falling the builders devised an ingenious plan. They constructed a parapet!

This is how it was done: One particular ant collected pebbles near the foot of the slope, dragged them up, and spread them out in the form of a platform at the top, just outside the mouth of the nest. On this parapet the excavators could walk with safety, and after that not one of them fell down the slope!

Similar ingenuity is demonstrated in the nest-building activities of the red tropical tree ant, which builds its house by drawing leaves together and fastening their edges with silk. The ants stretch across from leaf to leaf, gripping the edge of one leaf with their jaws, the edge of the other with their hind legs. Then they pull, and the leaves come together. If the leaves are so far apart that single ants cannot span the gap, the workers link themselves together in pairs. One grips the other by the waist, and in this way they almost double their length. If the gap is still wider, three or even four joint the chain.

The pulling is done with fine teamwork. The ants range themselves side by side like little soldiers. The jaws of all grip one edge; the hind legs of all grip the opposite edge. Together they haul, like sailors hoisting the mainsail on a ship.

Then comes the stitching! Ants cannot make silk themselves, but their larvae possess it for cocoon-making purposes. Now, as soon as the leaves have been drawn together, an ant appears with a larva in its jaws. It lifts the larva from side to side and gently applies its head to the edges of the adjacent leaves. Wherever the larva touches a leaf it attaches a thread of silk. One of the most wonderful features of this performance is that the tiny larva actually co-operates with the ant! It never neglects to affix a thread, and bends its head to the leaf each time it is lowered by the ant. This process continues for days! When one larva is exhausted, another is brought. Millions of threads are woven back and forth in this manner, and in the end the leaves are firmly "sewn" with a strong white layer of silk.

Speaking of teamwork, one of the most amazing manifestations of manlike intelligence in ants is the relay system several species employ on the hunt. The foraging ants of South America enter a house, ascend in regular files to the rafters, and there chase and capture cockroaches. Then they pitch their victims to the floor, where another regular file of "porters" has been waiting. These carry the cockroaches to the nest as fast as the "hunters" pitch them down!

A wonderful example of purely instinctive knowledge of insects is the way spiders keep from committing suicide in their own webs. To avoid being caught in the sticky snare it prepares for other insects, it carefully oils its body with a substance it squeezes from its salivary glands.

The marvelous instinctive knowledge of anatomy displayed by the wasp in paralyzing its prey is almost sufficient to make a surgeon turn green with envy! It stings its victim in the nervous ganglia and injects a fluid which acts like an anesthetic. Thus it paralyzes the nerve tissue while keeping the prey alive for its larvae!

Marquis Claims To Have Twin Portland Vase

Paris—A new controversy between French and English art experts appears possible because of a find made a few days ago in the south of France. A "twin Portland vase," almost exactly like the famous amphora which the British Museum recently tried but failed to sell, is alleged to have been discovered in the town of Foix, Ariège Department. For years it has been kept in the house of the Marquis de Narbonne-Lara, and no archaeologist was aware of its existence.

Its owner declares now that he has the original Roman antique, found in the 17th century in the Barguerin Palace, and which once contained the ashes of Alexander Severus, while the urn given to the British Museum by the Duke of Portland is only a copy.

The Foix vase, which has not yet been examined by any French or British experts, is said to be exactly the same size and shape as its London brother. The decoration is almost identical, representing Peléas, Thetis and Poseidon. But while the Portland urn is made of precious cameo glass, its Foix replica is of vulgar clay.

However, it has the advantage of being intact, whereas the Portland amphora was broken into many pieces by its owners' secretary, William Lloyd, who served two months at hard labor for having committed such a sacrilege.

The discovery has aroused great interest among the curators of French museums, who are eager to see the Foix vase. They do not think that the Portland vase could have been copied from it, since copies are never made in a substance more precious than that used for the original. But some of them suggest that both vases were made in the same epoch—in Julius Caesar's time—and possibly by the same artist.

Fashion Nuggets

Hats to be smart must have a longer back line, which follows closely the contour of the crown. The front brim—should there be one—is turned severely upward, giving a decidedly elongated line to the sides and back.

The printed frock still maintains its popularity and will be included in the fall wardrobe as an under-the-coat dress. Such fabrics are also to be used in the early fall ensemble.

Various shades of red are much in evidence. Colors such as rouge, Goya and India-red are the most prominent. These shades when combined with black gaily make a very pleasing combination.

Velvet is fast finding favor both for afternoon and evening wear. Afternoon suits combine the velvet with panne satin blouses as the correct thing the latter in most instances being sleeveless.

Furs of the short-haired variety such as galyak, ermine, broadtail and flat caracul are being used for coats molded into the new princess lines, some showing a decidedly uneven hemline. Where the coats are built on more tailored lines they should be shorter than the gown.

Sports Clothes

As the fall season approaches, jumpers and topcoats of an increasingly heavy variety appear. The writer has seen lately an increasing number of light angora wool jumpers. These look well with a skirt and cardigan coat of heavy silk of the thick shantung variety. An attractive combination is white and red. With a white pleated skirt one may wear a white and red angora jumper, or a red jumper patterned with white. In the latter case a red cardigan made of Kasha looks well, also a top coat of the same material, but in the case of a white jumper patterned in red, a white cardigan with a white skirt looks smartest, whereas the same top coat may be used for both ensembles.

Top Coats

For the country the simpler styles in top coats are best. Those made of kasha or soft frieze are finished with machine stitching an inch and a half or two inches in depth with a small upstanding collar and the pockets outlined in a similar way. Some have a scarf end that may be thrown over the shoulder, but few of this type have fur collars. A fur collar is likely to have an "about town" appearance. With this type of coat a silk scarf also looks well.

Shoes

There are many styles in beach and country shoes. Those fashioned of white dooskin trimmed with colored leather are popular for ordinary wear as well as for sports. One of the most pleasing combinations is white strapped with green and green laces. These are especially good for tennis on a grass court. On the seashore red is effective, and the platted leather sandal in white and red is good for the beach.

The Substitute

"Auntie, kin I have some strawberries?" "Strawberries are out of season." He hesitated for a moment, and then added: "Is cookies?"

France and Britain

Springfield Republican: Continental alliances have always served a special purpose in British history and they have invariably collapsed when that purpose had been attained. No statesmen in Europe understand this fact better than French statesmen. It is incredible that the French foreign office has been taken by surprise by Mr. Snowden's conduct at The Hague. A significant incident in June proves that the French must have gone to The Hague fully prepared for the developments. For after the Labor ministry took office in June there was no formal exchange of congratulations or friendly sentiments between official Paris and official London, although an exchange of that sweetening character had not been omitted in 2 years when a new ministry had assumed power. The Labor and Liberal attacks on the pro-French policy of the Baldwin government in the parliamentary campaign had shown Paris which way the wind was blowing.

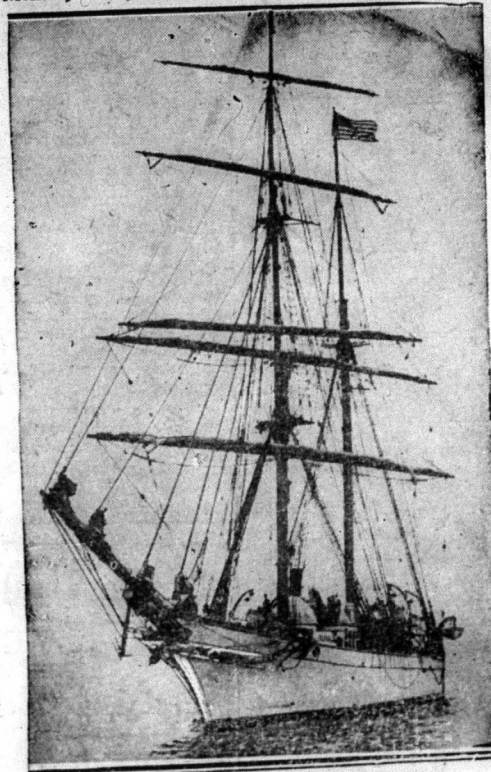


"What kind of clothes does the chess expert wear?" "Checkered suits."

The Shrinking Audience

In a small northern town a company of barnstormers was playing to a meager audience. The villain dragged the shrieking heroine down the stage to the footlights, and in her ear he hissed, "Are we alone?" "No, guv'nor," interrupted the lone occupant of the gallery, "not to-night you ain't, but you will be to-morrow night."

A Memory of By-Gone Days Used For Scientific Purposes



WANDERING SHIP RETURNS TO PORT ONCE MORE

The non-magnetic ship, Carnegie, experimental scientific brigantine of the Carnegie Institute of Washington, D.C., sails into San Francisco harbor after fifteen months' cruise.

Dreaded anaemia can be banished

IN middle life, when vitality is not as great as it once was, and the blood stream is vitiated, anaemia easily lays hold on the system. At first, just a tired feeling, it quickly results in bodily weakness that ordinary tonics cannot avail.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills does become a wonderful aid. They supply the necessary oxygen to the blood, increase the blood count and renew waning vigor.

"I was seized with anaemia," writes Mrs. Charles Lambert of Port Hope, Ont., "and was in a very bad state. As a girl I had taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for a run-down condition and decided to take them once more. Again the results were marvelous. In a little while I was fully well again."

You cannot begin too early to check anaemia. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold at your druggist's or by mail, postpaid, 50 cents, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



When Death Means Prosperity

Vancouver Sun (Lib.): Wheat-growers are jubilant. The price of wheat is soaring; many farmers who had a very dark outlook are now expecting a prosperous harvest. And why? Because... the wheat crop is below normal. Bad weather conditions have cut down the expected yield. Hence price are going up. Industry strives for the greatest possible production. Agriculture is compelled to point the other way. A time of plenty is apt to be a time of hardship. A time of dearth is apt to mean prosperity. Right there is a "farm problem" worthy of a good deal of attention.

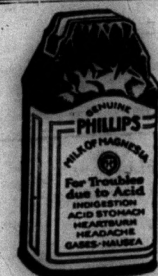
The Young Plan

New York World: The Young plan is realistic if one overlooks the uncertainties of French policy which are its premise. But the British, as we now can see, are striking at the unreal premises. They are insisting on an end of French diplomatic privilege in European affairs, and in this insistence they have set their feet on a path which, though difficult, dangerous and inconvenient, leads to a final liquidation of the war.

The correct length of the skirt for daytime wear will be three inches below the knee. For dressy afternoon and evening wear the skirt proper varies in length from 3 to 15 inches from the floor. Trailing lines are obtained by godets and flounces which often form a slight train.

LUXO FOR THE HAIR

Ask Your Barber—He Knows

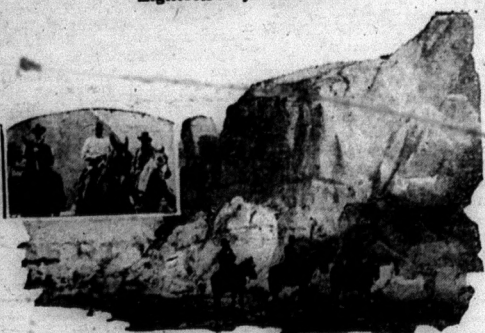


When Pain Comes

What many people call indigestion very often means excess acid in the stomach. The stomach nerves have been overstimulated, and food sours. The corrective is an alkali, which neutralizes acids instantly. And the best alkali known to medical science is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. It has remained the standard with physicians in the 50 years since its invention. One spoonful of this harmless, taste-

less alkali in water will neutralize instantly many times as much acid, and the symptoms disappear at once. You will never use rude methods when once you learn the efficiency of this. Go get a small bottle to try. Be sure to get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for 50 years in correcting excess acids. Each bottle contains full directions—many druggists.

Eighteen Day Trail Ride



The remote Columbia Ice Fields, north of Lake Louise, was the objective this year of the major Trail Ride of the season. These fields are claimed to be the largest body of ice south of the Arctic circle, covering 260 square miles in area whose waters flow into three oceans. Only experienced trail riders are permitted to take this strenuous trip for which they must possess at least the silver button emblematic of 100 miles of trail riding. The trip from start to finish took eighteen days to complete. Picture shows two of the hardy trail riders, W. L. Payne, London, England, and Louis Prevost, of Montreal with Guy Thomas, Brewster's guide, on right, together with a section of the Columbia Ice Fields.

The Sealing Saga Of Newfoundland

Told By Capt. Robt. A. Bartlett in the National Graphic Gives Many A Thrill

LOST IN A STORM

On March 7, the port of St. Johns, Newfoundland, a black with men. On that day the sealing fleet sails for the annual hunt. Eight ships, with 2000 picked men, steam down the harbor. Whistles scream Godspeed, bells ring out, cannons fire salutes. I have been with the sealing fleet 19 times, and on almost as many Arctic expeditions with Peary and others. Sealing is certainly more dangerous than Arctic exploring.

The best sealing trip I ever made was in the Bonaventure, my first steel vessel. The details of it can go for the other sealing trips, too. We started out against a 60-mile wind, taking waves clean over the bridge. In no time the ship was one solid block of ice.

Next day we reached calm water under the weather edge of the ice. For a while we made good progress through leads in the ice, but finally were jammed. We had to resort to all the old tricks—putting out men to break trenches in the ice with axes and dynamite, backing, and charging with our armored prow. And so at last we got through to ice where lay a great patch of seals. Imagine yourself in Central Park surrounded by thousands of sheep and new-born lambs. This is what it looked like.

I put four crews—244 men—on the ice. They began killing and panning the seals, knocking them on the heads with a gaff, removing the blubs or pelts, and hauling them to markers. Markers are colored flags, like golf flags, stuck in the ice at each pile of seals, so that the ship can come to pick them up.

The crews killed some 8000 seals that first afternoon—all young ones, because the "white-coats" are the sealers' "rat choice." For three full days the work went on from daylight to dark. On the fourth day a furious gale sprang up, with blinding snow and freezing weather, and only by the greatest labor did we salvage 25,000 of the pelts scattered on the ice pans. But that was the biggest catch, except one last year, ever brought in from the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

Sealing is a hard life. Men on board a sealer are jammed like sardines. Going out, every available bit of space is filled with coal, ice-fighting equipment, sealers' chests and gear. If we get a quick "pick-up," many of the men are "burned out" by a big cargo of skins, which takes up their bunk space, and they've got to double up in already crowded quarters. There is some relief in the watches, when one man is out and another can use his berth.

A sealing ship carries provisions for two months and a half—potatoes, cod-fish, flour, meat, tea, and molasses to

sweeten the tea, turnips and beans. Could some of the old sealing crews take a look at these provisions, they'd think the business was ruined by luxurious living. They had nothing but hard biscuit and tea, pork and duff, with little grease in the duff. No soft bread whatever.

On ship we have what we call Solomon Goss's birthday. He has a birthday three times a week. On these days for the noon meal we get duff. For duff, flour (a barrel to a hatch) is stirred with water, currants, and molasses. With a blade like a canoe paddle, the cook mixes it into a paste and adds fat from boiled pork as shortening. The dough is then packed into small canvas bags and boiled for two or three hours. Pork is boiled alongside the duff, and when duff and pork are ready the cook rolls the roll and hands it out.

On Sunday morning the crew gets "brose"—boiled bread and codfish with pork gravy spread over it. Butter, fresh beef, salt fish, potatoes, and turnips are whacked out to the men at different times and they prepare meals for themselves except on Solomon Goss's birthdays. When we get among young seals we holl or fry the seal meat. With onions and butter, I like it better than porterhouse steak and in the North it prevents scurvy.

Each man leaving the ship has on his back a "nunny" bag, in which he carries an orange or two to quench his thirst, some raw oatmeal mixed with sugar, a few hard biscuits, and a piece of seal or pork. This is his grub for a day on the ice.

A sealer must be quick and careful in his work. Every hole in a skin costs a man ten cents. A skillful worker can skin a seal in a minute, and a man who can kill, skin, and pan—that is, haul the pelts to a marker—120 in a day is a good hand.

One of the hardships of sealing is ice or snow blindness. Although all men carry goggles, and are lectured and threatened with punishment if they don't wear them, they are often careless. They raise their glasses, perhaps, to wipe the sweat out of their eyes and forget to pull them down again. Then, before they realize their danger, they are blind. I don't know of any worse sensation. It is like having sand thrown in the eyeballs. Water runs out of the eyes. With a good dose of it, men have almost become insane.

Then, again, there is the danger of falling into the water when a long distance from the ship. Here is a sealer who has slipped into the water. He has "gone down till his cap floated" and he is soaking wet. His "buddy" has fished him out with a gaff. A gale of wind is blowing—freezing weather and no shelter. But he has to get those wet clothes off or have them freeze on him as stiff as the pillar of Lot's wife. The two seek the biggest pinnacle of ice, and in the lee of it the wet man strips off his clothes. His buddy lends him all the clothes he can spare, while they wring out the wet ones. Then he must haul the clothes back on—an awful task.

The chance of losing his men on the ice in a fog or blizzard is a work that always tests a captain. It must be remembered that this work goes on at the worst time of year, when gales of wind and snow are the usual thing. Every morning a skipper must decide whether to put his men on the ice or not, and the decision is often fraught with anxiety. In 1914 the steamship Newfoundland put its men ashore just before a terrific blizzard. When the weather cleared next day, 77 men had been lost, frozen while they attempted to get back to the ship. On another trip the Greenland lost 48 men during a storm. Often, too, in a storm, the ship itself gets "nipped" in the ice and is sunk. Of 57 famous sealing steamers, 29 have been lost.

What do the men get out of all this hard work? The vessel may make a quick pick-up and be through in a few days; again, vessels have been out two months and returned without a seal. The only guarantee a sealer gets is food and a "crop note," an advance of \$9. One-third of the net earnings is divided among the crew. Shares have run as high as \$235, but the average is about \$60.

When the skins reach St. Johns, the valuable fat is scraped from them and

reduced to a fluid state. Later this oil is used in the American soap industry. The skins themselves are tanned and used for various leather goods. The skins of this kind of seal are not used as furs.

The next time you enter a leather-goods store to buy a pinseal pocket-book, hold the article in your hands and think of this story. Think of the seals tossing on the ice pans of the Newfoundland coast in hurricane weather. Think of the hardy men who risk their lives walking on the ocean to take the pelts. Think of the strong Newfoundland vessels that bring them home to supply the world with pinseal novelties and purses for its valuables.

Lights on Horse-drawn Vehicles

Le Canada (Lib.): There can be no doubt that if every farmer agreed to carry a light of some kind or other attached to the rear of his art when he was on the main road, it would contribute to a greater degree of safety with evening traffic. It would be of particular assistance in certain cases of cars meeting when the headlights of an automobile coming in the opposite direction prevent, even when they are dimmed, one seeing the car which is directly in front of one's own car, and it is seen often enough too late.

IS THERE A BABY IN YOUR HOME?

Is there a baby or young children in your home? If there is you should not be without a box of Baby's Own Tablets. Childhood ailments come quickly and mean a should always be at hand to promptly fight them. Baby's Own Tablets are the ideal home remedy. They regulate the bowels; sweeten the stomach; banish constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple "evers"—in fact they relieve all the minor ills of little ones. Concerning them Mrs. Moise Cabotte, Makamik, Que., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets are the best remedy in the world for little ones. My baby suffered terribly from indigestion and vomiting, but the Tablets soon set her right and now she is in perfect health." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



"An aviator's wife approves air pockets because one can go through them at night without a light."

The St. Lawrence Waterway

Vancouver Province (Ind. Cons.): The question of electric power is an important one. Canada will get more power out of the development than the United States, but this is because she has a great many more miles of river than her neighbor. On the international section, the power will be divided equally between the two countries. To the power on the Canadian section our American friends haven't the slightest trace of a claim. Canada will develop it herself and have it for herself. If the present sentiment prevails, she will not export a single kilowatt of it.

Empire Solidarity

Hamilton Spectator (Ind. Cons.): There has been a great deal of talk about the possibilities of making the British commonwealth a self-contained trade unit, and grandiose proposals of more or less practical feasibility have been made; but the talk period appears to be happily passing now into the stage of concrete action. The energetic manner in which the British administration is exploring the opportunities and the steps it is taking to bring about definite action cannot fail to produce good results.

Canada's Increase

Saskatoon Star (Lib.): The natural increase and the balance of immigration over emigration now combine to produce an annual gain of 1.3 per cent. The doubling period at this rate is more than half a century as it was before 1900. That is to say, it will be 1950 before Canada has a population of 20,000,000 unless the rate of growth is accelerated. It probably will be. The opening of the Hudson Bay route, the exploitation of the minerals of the north, and the growth of trade with the Orient are factors that will.

More cups to the pound, more flavor in the cup, more tang to the taste. That's what makes Red Rose Tea so popular. Every package guaranteed.

RED ROSE TEA

RED ROSE ORANGE PEKOE is extra good

Rotherhithe and Its Memories

The genius loci of Rotherhithe, like that of every other part of the fascinating congeries of amphibian communities, called collectively, Thames-side, is a possession peculiar to itself. It is a thing impossible to define with any exactitude, made up as it is of so many and such various components, appealing to each and all of the senses in turn, of sights, and sounds, and smells, pleasing and unpleasing alike—of chance-see names on street corners, or over warehouses, or on the fronts of waterside inns—of scraps of old history and old association—of the crying of gulls and the wash and gurgle of the tide under the wharves, and the comings and goings of ships along the centuries. And yet—vague and elusive and indescribable as it is—there is in it, none the less for that, something entirely individual and unmistakable; so that if any one familiar with the region in general were to be suddenly dropped down in a particular corner of it he had never seen before, he would probably be able to say and at once unerringly: "This is surely Rotherhithe!"

It is not, perhaps, so historical a locality as Blackwell, or even as its own near neighbor, Deptford—although, as shall presently be seen, it has associations in this sort by no means to be despised. It is not really like Wapping, nor leathery like Bermondsey. Its predominant smell... so to speak—is that of lumber. You may walk its streets all day and seldom see a black face, or a yellow, or a brown. Its romance is the world-old romance of sea-faring, and commerce, and toll. It is an honest place, a workaday place, and—for all its superficial covering of London grime—a cheerful place.

There are pleasant glimpses to be caught of the river and its busy traffic, or funnels of many colors and the flags of many nations, of bustling tugs, of the brown sails of barges—even, once in a way, of a square-rigger, a fair lady of old time. There is a sudden vignette, perhaps, of a swan sailing. Incredibly white, amazingly aloof, among the crowded shipping. There are old, rickety, leaning riverside inns whose names are the names of battles long ago, or of East Indian wars, whose towers have long been dust. There are tarry odours from dark caverns where barges have been built for generations—now, alas! given over to the construction of the dumb barges and lighters which are slowly but surely displacing the picturesque brown sails of tradition. There are ancient watermen's shops, all but deserted, yet where you may still, now and then, get a boat to put you over the water as in days gone by—C. Fox Smith, in "Ancient Mariners."

Stop Colds with Minard's Liniment.

A GOAL The man who conquers is the one who moves steadily, persistently, ever lastingly toward his goal, unmindful whether the goal is always in sight or not.

The leading French style dictators have adopted eggshell, white, black and purple—the latter running to the dahlia shades—for normal evening wear.



She looks 20 years younger

"I have taken Kruschen Salts for 7 years, and enclose my photo at 50, to ask your opinion of my record. I have been married 30 years, have 3 sons, 23, 25, 19; also 2 grandsons, 6 and 20 months. I put down my youthful appearance to Kruschen Salts taken each morning. I should never think of starting the day without taking them. I am 5 ft. 11 in. in height, weight 119 pounds. I can assure you my husband is very proud of me." Original letter on file for inspection. To preserve your youthful charm you must preserve your health, so are vitality and vigor. All will be yours if you put your faith in Kruschen Salts. Short to medium, and you will feel years younger before you are many days older. Kruschen Salts are obtainable at drug and department stores in Canada at 75c. a bottle. A bottle contains enough to last for 4 or 5 months—good health for half-a-cent a day.

Classified Advertisements

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HEINE STEAM BOILER, 156 H.P., very cheap, apply Watkins, Room 421, 73 Adelaide Street West Toronto.

COMPASSION There never was any heart truly great and dangerous, that was not also tender and compassionate: It is this noble quality that makes all men to be of one kind; for every man would be a distinct species to himself were there no sympathy among individuals.—South.

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Nip that cold in the bud with Minard's Heat and Inhaler.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

A BABY REMEDY APPROVED BY DOCTORS FOR COLIC, CONSTIPATION, DUMPS

FARMER'S WIFE GETS STRENGTH

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Wilton, Ont.—"I am taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound through the Change of Life. It helps me and I cannot praise it too highly. I was troubled with heat flashes and my limbs were heavy so I could hardly walk to do my farm work. I saw in the newspapers your ad about the Vegetable Compound and thought I would try it. The first bottle gave me relief and I have told others what it does for me. I am willing for you to use my letter if you choose."—Mrs. D. B. PETERS, Wilton, Ontario. Ask Your Neighbor

4 SUPREME BUILDING ADVANTAGES

WHEN building a new home or making over an old one, use this greatest of all wallboards. You will get these four supreme building advantages:

Full 3/4" thickness—giving greater structural strength and rigidity.

Easier Application—Goes up quickly, without muss—saving time, labor and money.

Fire-Proof — Non-Warping — Gyproc walls are fire barriers. Cannot crack, warp or shrink.

Takes any Decoration—Including Albastine, wallpaper, paint and panels.

GYPROC

Fireproof Wallboard

For Sale By

John Tucker — — — — — Madoc, Ont.



Drive It... and let your own experience sell you

NO one who has sat behind the wheel of the New Chevrolet Six could ever be contented with less than the quality... less than the performance that this outstanding SIX provides.

For Chevrolet is the lowest priced six in the world with this remarkable combination of fine car features—

Body by Fisher, with deep, richly-upholstered cushions, Fisher VV Windshield, Ternstedt Fittings, fashionable Duo colorings, smartly beautiful design. Six-cylinder valve-in-head engine, of high-compression non-detonating type, with the extra efficiency of "direct firing" and swifter pick-up due to automatic accelerating pump.

New design, ball-bearing steering gear, giving marvelous handling ease.

Efficient braking system of non-locking four-wheel brakes and independent emergency brakes.

Long semi-elliptic, shock-absorber springs, parallel with the frame.

Modern Convenience Features, twin-beam headlights, foot-controlled; high-speed window regulators; indirectly-lighted instrument panel, including electric temperature gauge and theft-proof Electrolock.

And all these, plus the established economy and staunch endurance for which Chevrolet is famous, at the price of a four! Drive it and let your own experience sell you on Chevrolet Six!

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A damage claim may be costly.

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Small premiums cover large amounts.

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Do not wait-till you have an accident.

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E. T. NAYLER

FALL FAIR DATES

Demorestville—Oct. 12.
Dunsmuir—Oct. 3 and 4.
Madoc—October 1 and 2.
Maynooth—Sept. 26.
Norwood—October 8 and 9.
Roblin's Mills—Oct. 5.
Roaneth—October 10 and 11.
Warkworth—October 3 and 4.

One town out West is strong for safety first, having a by-law which provides as follows: "When two cars come to a crossing both shall stop and neither shall start until the other is gone." If this be carefully observed there will not be many collisions, though there might be some slight traffic congestion.

STIRLING FARMER WAS FINED

Blake McCoy, a farmer residing north of Stirling, appeared again before Magistrate Mikel in Police court this morning to answer a charge of assault against a two year old child, Lawrence Morgan, who had been left in McCoy's care by his parents for several months. The accused pleaded not guilty, and elected summary trial.

G. Brawley, a young man who worked on the McCoy farm, was the first witness, and he told a tale of whippings and alleged beatings which took place right from the time he went to work there until about the 20th of August, when Bert Morgan, the father of the child came and took him away.

Witness declared that young Lawrence Morgan and an older brother about four years of age were playing on the 6th of August, and that when they became tired McCoy made them continue "to play". Finally the youngster refused and McCoy took a strap and in the witness' own words, "beat him". Witness declared that accused said he was making them play "for exercise."

Asked as to where the accused struck the child, Brawley said he hit him all over the body. After he was through hitting him, he is then said to have taken another strap and nailed both bends to the floor with the youngster so placed that he could not get up and left him there for almost an hour.

Cross-examined by Mr. Payne, the defense attorney, Brawley admitted that he had a grudge against the accused, as he had heard him make slighting remarks as to his, Brawley's work. The witness also declared that McCoy had reason for whipping the child almost every time he did but he thought he shouldn't have

beat him. The child did not appear as the alleged offense took place over a month ago, and any scars on his body would be healed by now.

Provincial Constable Sylvester swore that he had seen marks on the child's body which looked as though they had been made by a strap, when he investigated the case early in August. After a full detail of the case had been heard by the Magistrate, he fined McCoy \$25 and costs, which amounted to over one hundred dollars.

McCoy is a small inoffensive-looking young man who wears dark rimmed glasses, and looks to be anything but of a dominating nature. He was given a severe lecture by the

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the estate of Robert Sadler Ait, Creditors and others having claims against the estate of Robert Sadler Ait, farmer, who died at the Township of Madoc in the County of Hastings on the 30th day of September, 1926, are notified to send to the undersigned solicitor for Margaret Ait, the executrix of his estate before the 27th day of September, 1929, particulars of their claim in writing verified by statutory declaration, which last date she will distribute the estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she has then notice, and she shall not be liable for any part of the estate so distributed to any person of whose claim she had not notice at the time of such distribution.

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Geo. B. White, Madoc, Ontario, solicitor for executrix.

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